

## Rhymefest

### "Monday Morning"

Visit "[Monday Morning](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

At eight o'clock we said good-bye,  
That's when I left her house for mine.  
She said that she'd be staying in,  
Well she had to be at work by nine.  
So I get home and have a bath,  
And let an hour or two pass,  
Drifting in front of my T.V.,  
When a film comes on that she wants to see.  
It's Monday morning 5:19  
And I'm still wondering where she's been,  
Cos everytime I try to call I just get her machine.  
And now it's almost six a.m.  
And I don't want to try again,  
Cos if she's still not back then this must be the end.  
At first I guess she's gone to get  
Herself a pack of cigarettes,  
A pint of milk, food for the cat,  
But it's midnight now and she's still not back.  
At half past two I picture her  
In the back of someone else's car.  
He runs his fingers through her hair,  
Oh you shouldn't let him touch you there.

Visit [Rhymefest](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.