

## Talk Is Cheap

### "Case Of The Mondays"

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It was the cigarettes and alcohol that picked the tempo  
up when she let it fall  
Or it could've been the sing-alongs or breaking the law  
that taught me everything that I can't recall  
Just like a quake in the ground, we pick this up and turn  
this place straight upside, upside down  
So tonight, this one's for us and all you're gonna be is  
another drink I shouldn't take, but that's alright with me  
I'll bet you're home alone. Oh, I could see how you'd try  
to figure out what this song could mean  
(This is your calling out song)  
They're in, you're out. What's so hard about that?  
You had your chance, and they had my back (And you  
can tell the whole town)  
We break it down until the morning comes around

I've learned my lesson for tonight  
It's circumstantial, overbearing in the worst way  
You make me feel like a Monday

My disease is a one-way street to the city of destruction  
and the state of my disfunction  
Was it wrong to expect anything less? Everything that  
you do is suspicious  
Was it wrong to expect anything less? And you can tell  
the whole town

I've learned my lesson for tonight  
It's circumstantial, overbearing in the worst way  
You make me feel like a Monday

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