Kinks, The ''Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday''

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Monday Tuesday Wednesday Ah, the milkmen came in, and that washing machine It's drivin' you crazy, to hear the kids scream

Ah, but your life ain't so bad You feel happy inside, it's a crime That you're wastin' away each and every precious day Don't be blind

Every Monday it seems so lazy It's the time that could drive you crazy

My Monday, My Tuesday, My Wednesday The paper boy's been, and that news looks so black There ain't time to read it 'Cause you might get the sack

But your life ain't so bad You feel happy inside, it's a crime That you're wastin' away each and every prescious day Don't be blind

'Cause every Monday it seems so lazy It's the time that could drive you crazy

La la la, la la la, la la la......

My Monday, My Tuesday, My Wednesday Could grab up your money, and run for the gate You just missed your bus, now you're late for a date

Ah, but your life ain't so bad You feel happy inside, it's a crime That you're wastin' away each and every precious day Don't be blind

'Cause every Monday it seems so lazy It's the time that could drive you crazy

Monday Tuesday Wednesday Monday Tuesday Wednesday

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