

Monday Didn't Happen At All

5/29

GM, I'm A, I'm A, I'm A, I'm A,
We had a lovely Thursday Together

I remember it all
We had a lovely Thursday Together
He forget Wednesday
You forget Tuesday
Monday didn't happen at all

Darling when we're piddling round
The house and down what we do
The best like cleaning up the mess
we made from what we got into
The day before all troubles cease
To hangers, fetters, lay or loom
These heads of past we sweep out to
The clean new day with bustling broom

Ch

Darling when these working hands
Take time to clutch you passing by
A vacuum cleaner charging through
Dog hair, track me ~~through~~ +
Feel no eraser of weird days
Nor promises of better nights and willing time
Is nuff to make me satisfied

Ch