

Monday, Monday

by John Phillips (1965)

D D D D
Monday, Monday, So good to me
D D C C
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it would be
F F A7 A7
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee
D Dsus4 D D
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me

D D D D
Monday, Monday, can't trust that day
D D C C
Monday, Monday, sometimes it just turns out that way
F F A7 A7
Oh Monday mornin' you gave me no warnin' of what was to be
D Dsus4 D D
Oh Monday, Monday, how could you leave and not take me

Eb Eb
Every other day every other day, every other day of the week is
C C
fine Yeah
Eb Eb
But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes you can find me
C A
cryin' all of the time. Monday

D D D D
Monday, So good to me
D D C C
Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it would be
F F A7 A7
Oh Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee
D Dsus4 D D
That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me