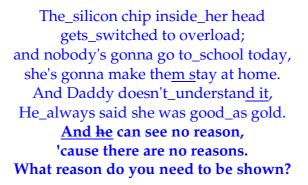


## I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS

## **Bob Geldof and The Boomtown Rats**



Tell me why - I don't like Mondays Tell me why - I don't like Mondays Tell me why - I don't like Mondays I wanna shoot the whole day down.

The Telex machine is kept so clean, And\_it types to\_a waiting world. And Mother feels\_so shocked, father's world is rocked, and their thoughts turn to their\_own little girl. Sweet sixteen ain't\_that peachy keen. No, it\_ain't so neat to\_admit defeat. They can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons What reason do you need? Oh-h-h

> Tell me why - I don't like Mondays Tell me why - I don't like Mondays Tell me why - I don't like Mondays I wanna shoot the whole day down. Down, down, shoo<u>t it all</u> down.

And\_all the playing'<u>s s</u>toppe<u>d in</u> the playground now. She wants to play wi<u>th her</u> toys\_a\_while. And school'<u>s o</u>ut early and\_soon we'll be learning, and the lesson today is how\_to\_die.



And then the bullhorn crackles, and the captain tackles, with the\_problem<u>s</u> and the how'<u>s</u> and\_why's An<u>d <del>he</del></u> can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons What reason do you need to die, die? Oh-h-h

An<u>d the</u>\_silicon chip inside\_her head gets\_switched to overload; and nobody's gonna go to\_school today, she's gonna make the<u>m s</u>tay at home. And Daddy doesn't\_understan<u>d it</u>, He\_always said she was good\_as gold. <u>And he</u> can see no reason, 'cause there are no reasons. What reason do you need to be shown?

Tell me why - I don't like Mondays I wanna shoot the whole day down.