

Sympathetic Monday

By Kevin McWha Steele ©2009

It's your sympathetic Monday
Your unexpected fun day of the week!
When you peel your eyes out of their holes
You barely find the words to speak

You're a dried up river bed
The pebbles rattle in your head
Your body smells like rotting bees
That swims along the morning breeze

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Your unexpected fun day of the week!
You lost a tooth and then your sense of reasoning
With Manitou, that freak

You're the wrong note on a riff
On the treble hieroglyph
A harpsichord's that's out of tune
Way too soon

It's your sympathetic Monday.... Mmmmmm
It's your sympathetic Monday... Ooohhhh

Your drag yourself out to Mulberry
Where everyone else seems quite merry
You don't know why you feel so mad
Was it all the bad sex that you had?

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