

Monday Mourning Eyes

Background: Nothing in particular. The phrase sounded good and the play on the words morning and mourning felt right.

Written: 2024

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	D	4/4	Standard	135	Folk Rock	3

Arrangement	1
Intro	D A6sus D
Verse	D A6sus D x2
Pre-chorus	G5 D A6sus D
Chorus	G5 D G5 D A6sus G5 D
Bridge	A Bm G D A Bm G A6sus

For D, alternate D and Dsus2, hammer on back to D, then Dadd11 hammer on to D

Chords Used in this Song

D	Dsus2	Dadd11	A6sus	G(5)	Bm	A
x○○ 	x○○○ 	x○○○○ 	x○ 	○○ 	x 	x○

Monday Mourning Eyes

Verse

D

The road up ahead is ending

D

The finish line is in view

A6sus

I get the vibe she's sending

D

This ain't nothing new

D

She gives me that look

D

Then gently looks away

A6sus

She reads like an open book

D

It all don't matter anyway

Pre-chorus

G5

I ain't buying it one bit

D

I can see through her disguise

A6sus

She's giving me

D

Those Monday mourning eyes

Chorus

G5

Monday mourning eyes

D

Monday mourning eyes

G5

Monday mourning eyes

A6sus

Monday mourning eyes

A6sus

That look that I despise

G5

Yeah she's giving me those

D

Monday mourning eyes

Verse

D

Life rings up a tab

D

Then out the door she runs

A6sus

You're left there feeling owed

D

For all the damage she's done

D

But you know she'll never pay

D

She'll never clean the slate

A6sus

You're left picking up the pieces

D

From the debt that she creates

Pre-chorus

G5

I ain't buying it one bit

D

I can see through her disguise

A6sus

She's giving me

D

Those Monday mourning eyes

Chorus

G5

Monday mourning eyes

D

Monday mourning eyes

G5

Monday mourning eyes

A6sus

Monday mourning eyes

A6sus

That look that I despise

G5

Yeah she's giving me those

D

Monday mourning eyes

Bridge

A

You can't accuse me of lying

Bm

Those are fightin' words

G

You can't fault me for trying

D

No matter how absurd

A

We started off bad

Bm

Then went from bad to worse

G

Was it all just a bad dream

A6sus

Or was it some sort of curse

Interlude

Pre-chorus

G5

I ain't buying it one bit

D

I can see through her disguise

A6sus

She's giving me

D

Those Monday mourning eyes

Chorus

G5

Monday mourning eyes

D

Monday mourning eyes

G5

Monday mourning eyes

A6sus

Monday mourning eyes

A6sus

That look that I despise

G5

Yeah she's giving me those

D

Monday mourning eyes

Monday Mourning Eyes

Verse

The road up ahead is ending
The finish line is in view
I get the vibe she's sending
This ain't nothing new
She gives me that look
Then gently looks away
She reads like an open book
It all don't matter anyway

Pre-chorus

I ain't buying it one bit
I can see through her disguise
She's giving me
Those Monday mourning eyes

Chorus

Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
That look that I despise
Yeah she's giving me those
Monday mourning eyes

Verse

Life rings up a tab
Then out the door she runs
You're left there feeling owed
For all the damage she's done
But you know she'll never pay
She'll never clean the slate
You're left picking up the pieces
From the debt that she creates

Pre-chorus

I ain't buying it one bit
I can see through her disguise
She's giving me

Those Monday mourning eyes

Chorus

Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
That look that I despise
Yeah she's giving me those
Monday mourning eyes

Bridge

You can't accuse me of lying
Those are fightin' words
You can't fault me for trying
No matter how absurd
We started off bad
Then went from bad to worse
Was it all just a bad dream
Or was it some sort of curse

Interlude

Pre-chorus

I ain't buying it one bit
I can see through her disguise
She's giving me
Those Monday mourning eyes

Chorus

Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
Monday mourning eyes
That look that I despise
Yeah she's giving me those
Monday mourning eyes

Monday Mourning Eyes

<p>Capo on 3</p> <p>Verse: D A6sus D x2</p> <p>Pre-chorus: G5 D A6sus D</p>	<p>Chorus: G5 D G5 D A6sus G5 D</p> <p>Bridge: A Bm G D A Bm G A6sus</p>
<p>Verse</p> <p>The road up ahead is ending The finish line is in view I get the vibe she's sending This ain't nothing new She gives me that look Then gently looks away She reads like an open book It all don't matter anyway</p> <p>Pre-chorus</p> <p>I ain't buying it one bit I can see through her disguise She's giving me Those Monday mourning eyes</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Monday mourning eyes Monday mourning eyes Monday mourning eyes Monday mourning eyes That look that I despise Yeah she's giving me those Monday mourning eyes</p>	<p>Verse</p> <p>Life rings up a tab Then out the door she runs You're left there feeling owed For all the damage she's done But you know she'll never pay She'll never clean the slate You're left picking up the pieces From the debt that she creates</p> <p>Pre-chorus</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Bridge</p> <p>You can't accuse me of lying Those are fightin' words You can't fault me for trying No matter how absurd We started off bad Then went from bad to worse Was it all just a bad dream Or was it some sort of curse</p> <p>Interlude</p> <p>Pre-chorus</p> <p>Chorus</p>