

Boomtown Rats - I Don't Like Mondays

Tom: C

The silicon chip inside her head
 Gets switched to overload
 And nobody's gonna go to school today,
 She's gonna make them stay at home,
 And daddy doesn't understand it,
 He always said she was good as gold,
 And he can see no reasons
 Cos there are no reasons
 What reason do you need to be shown

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 shoo-oo-oo-oo - oo - oot
 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
 Cos there are no reasons
 What reasons do you need

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 shoo-oo-oo-oo - oo - oot
 The whole day down, down, down, shoot it all down...

And all the playing's stopped in the playground now
 She wants to play with her toys a while,
 And school's out 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 problems and the how's and why's
 And he can see no reasons
 Cos there are no reasons
 what reason do you need to die

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 shoo-oo-oo-oo - oo - oot
 The whole day down.

Acordes

