

Another Monday

It was a long winters day and the son came my way couldn't beleive
and like millions before we're just in awe his mom and me
All this stress we endure, could hardly take more pain in our heads
oh you're not alone, got twelve kids at home the taxi man said

Oh the weather is bad and the traffic's the same
to anybody else it's just another Monday
all the people are mad and the trains are delayed
to anybody else it's just another Monday

In this bubble we are and we've made it thus far ten hours in
but the next thirteen hours will be harder still that's when it begins
my oh my what a sight, as your mum holds me tight as she breathes
on the next push he'll be here just wait and see, one, two, three

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