

Blue Monday/Ain't That a Shame

[F] Blue Monday, how I hate Blue [F7] Monday
Got to [Bb] work like a slave all [F] day
Then comes Tuesday, oh hard [F7] Tuesday
I'm so [C7] tired got no time to play
Then comes [F] Wednesday, I'm beat to my [F7] socks
My gal [Bb] calls, got to tell her that I'm [F] out
'Cause Thursday is a hard workin' [C7] day
And Friday I get my [F] pay [F7]

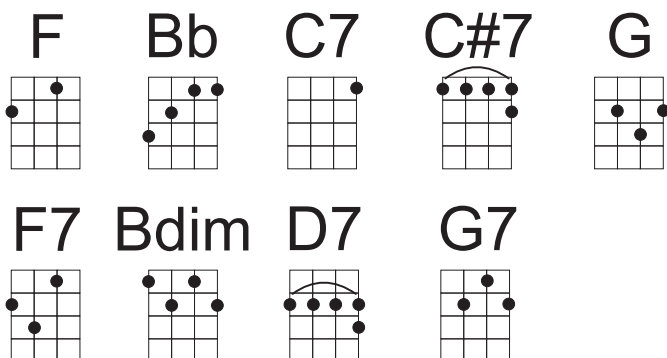
Saturday [Bb] morning, oh, Saturday [Bdim] morning,
All my [F] tiredness has gone a[F7]way
Got my [Bb] money, and my [Bdim] honey
And I'm [C7] out on the stem to play

Sunday [F] morning my head is [F7] bad
But it's [Bb] worth it, for the time that I [F] had
But I've got to get my [C7] rest
'Cause Monday is [F] next [C#7] [D7]

You made [G] me cry, when you said good [G7] bye

Chorus:

Ain't that a [C7] shame
My tears fell like [G] rain [G7]
Ain't that a [C7] shame
You're the one to [D7] blame



You broke [G] my heart, when you said let's [G7] part

Chorus

Oh well [G] good bye, although I'll [G7] cry

Chorus