LONG MONDAY
By John Prine

Capo 1
A           D                      A
YOU AND ME, SITTIN' IN THE BACK MY MEMORY
A         D                         A
LIKE A HONEY BEE BUZZIN' 'ROUND A GLASS OF SWEET CHABLIS
E           D                        A
RADIO'S ON, WINDOWS ROLLED UP AND MY MIND'S ROLLED DOWN
E                       D                    A
HEADLIGHTS SHINING LIKE SILVER MOONS ROLLIN' ON THE GROUND

A               D              A
WE MADE LOVE IN EVERY WAY LOVE CAN BE MADE
A                      D                A
AND WE MADE TIME LOOK LIKE TIME COULD NEVER FADE
E             D                       A
FRIDAY NIGHT, WE BOTH MADE THE GUITAR HUM
E             D                         E
SATURDAY MADE SUNDAY FEEL LIKE IT WOULD NEVER COME

Chorus:
A           D
GONNA BE A LONG MONDAY SITTIN' ALL ALONE ON A MOUNTAIN
A
BY A RIVER THAT HAS NO END
A            E
GONNA BE A LONG MONDAY, STUCK LIKE THE TICK OF A CLOCK
D              A
THAT'S COME UNWOUND, AGAIN

SOUL TO SOUL, HEART TO HEART AND CHEEK TO CHEEK
COME ON BABY, GIVE ME A KISS THAT'LL LAST ALL WEEK
THE THOUGHT OF YOU LEAVIN' AGAIN BRINGS ME DOWN
THE PROMISE OF YOUR SWEET LOVE BRINGS ME AROUND

Repeat Chorus
A
AND AGAIN