

# 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

