Long Monday ©2004 John Prine/Keith Sykes

Verse 1 IV Т You and me, sittin' in the back of my memory IV Like a honey bee buzzin' round a glass of sweet Chablis IV \mathbf{V} Radio's on, windows rolled up and my mind's rolled down V IV Headlights shining like silver moons rollin' on the ground

Verse 2

I IV We made love in every way love I can be made. And we made time IV I look like time could never fade V IV Friday night we both made the I V IV guitar hum, Saturday made Sunday V

Chorus

I Gonna be a long Monday IV Sittin' all alone on a mountain I By a river that has no end Gonna be a long Monday V Stuck like the tick of a clock IV I That's come unwound again

Verse 3

I IV Soul to soul, heart to heart and I cheek to cheek IV Come on baby, give me a kiss that'll I last all week V IV The thought of you leavin' again I brings me down V IV The promise of your sweet love V brings me around

Chorus

I	IV	V
С	F	G
D	G	А
G	С	D