I Don't Like Mondays

Words and Music by Bob Geldof

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With a driving beat

[Musical notation image]

A/B

[Further musical notation image]
The silicone chip inside her head gets switched to override load. And nobody's gonna go to school today, she's gonna world. And mother feels so shocked, father's world is rocked, and their thoughts turn to their home. And Daddy doesn't understand. Sweet sixteen, ain't that...
it, He always said she was good as gold. And he can
peachy keen. Now it ain't so neat to admit defeat. They can

see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons. What

{ reasons do you need to be shown? 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 want to shoot, oo.

1.

the whole day down.

2.

The the whole day
playing's stopped in the playground. Now she wants to play with her

lightly

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

ritenuto

mf

captain tackles with the problems and the hows and whys. And he can
see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons. What reasons do you need to die, die?
Oh, and the silicone chip inside her head gets switched to overload. Oh, and

why I don't like, I don't like, Tell me why. I don't like
Mondays. Tell me why I don't like, I don't like, Tell me why.

Mondays. Tell me why I don't like

Mondays. I want to shoot, oo.

the whole day