

# Ah Ha

## Butthole Surfers

Here is Monday seems like Friday  
Happened just the other day  
Tuesday came for Friday morning  
Then it started up again  
What would I do Monday's through  
Nothing seems to change  
Guess I'll have for wait for Friday  
Turn into another day  
Turn into another day  
Turn into another day now  
(I'm not tired but I got it ready da da dao  
Get it out that little client da da dao)  
Here or no one how will I be  
Doing nothing till tomorrow  
Somethin' told me no one called to tell me  
Nothin' will be home  
Some how couldn't I find the words  
Can be used to tell my story  
Guess you'll have to take the risk  
'Cause it might be rather boring  
Yeah it might be rather boring  
Might be rather boring to you  
Could it be an atrofee  
Of memories or loss of vision  
Maybe it's I can't recall situations or the places  
Perhaps I should be happy with  
Many things I can't remember  
struggle through the solitude  
Yet another lonely winter  
Yet another lonely winter  
Yet another lonely winter  
Half of time I got it right da da dao  
Get around without little Bryan da da dao  
Hold me stealin' liver garden da da dao  
Is it slippin' aren't I dien' ya da da

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>