

(Tell Me Why) I Don't Like Mondays

Words & Music:
Bob Geldof (The Boomtown Rats)

This song was originally in B (easier to play on piano), but is easier to play on guitar in A.

C#m7 A/C# C#m7 D E D

A C#m D E D/E E
The silicon chip inside her head gets switched to overload.

B C#m
And nobody's gonna go to school today,
D E D/E E
She's gonna make them stay at home.

D Asus4 A D
And Daddy doesn't understand it, he always said she was good as gold.

D
And he can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons,
D E E6 E7
What reason do you need to be shown? Oh, oh, oh, oh...!

CHORUS:

A A/G#
Tell me why I don't like Mondays.
D/F# E D/E E
Tell me why I don't like Mondays.

E A A/G#
Tell me why I don't like Mondays.

D E A C#m DM7 E D
I want to shoot---- the whole day down.

The telex machine is kept so clean, and it types to a waiting world.
Her mother feels shocked, Father's world is rocked,
And their thoughts turn to their own little girl.
Sweet sixteen, ain't that peachy keen?
Now, it ain't so neat to admit defeat.
And they can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons,
What reason do you need? Oh, oh, oh, oh...!

CHORUS:

And all the playing's stopped in the playground now,
She wants to play with her toys awhile.
And schools out early and soon we'll be learning
That the lesson today is how to die.
And the bullhorn crackles and the captain tackles
With the problems and the hows and whys.
And he can see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons,
What reason do you need to die? Oh, oh, oh, oh...!

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, 'cause there are no reasons,
What reason do you need to be shown? Oh, oh, oh, oh...!

CHORUS:

A A/G#
Tell me why I don't like, I don't like.
D/F# E6 E
Tell me why I don't like Mondays.
A A/G#
Tell me why I don't like, I don't like.
D/F# E6 E
Tell me why I don't like Mondays.
E A A/G#
Tell me why I don't like Mondays.
D E A
I want to shoot----- the whole day down.
C#sus4 C#m D F# A
Oo-----, Oo--, Oo-----.