I Don’t Like Mondays
Words and Music by Bob Geldof

With a driving beat

D♭bass

black key gliss.

mf

A/B
down.

ritenuto
Tell me why I don't like
Mon - days.

I don't like
Mon - days.

I want to shoot,

the whole day
see no reasons, 'cause there are no reasons. What reasons do you need to
die, die? Oh, and the silicone chip in
side her head gets switched to overload. Oh, and

why I don't like, I don't like, Tell me why. I don't like
Playing's stopped in the playground. Now she wants to play with her

p 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
down, down, down, shoot it all down.

And all the
Mondays. Tell me why I don't like Mondays. I want to shoot,
oo.,

1.

the whole day down.

2.

The whole day
it, He al-ways said she was good as gold. And he can
peachy keen. Now it ain’t so neat to ad-mit de-feat. They can

see no rea-sons, ’cause there are no rea-sons. What

{ rea-sons do you need to be shown?
reasons do you need?

Tell me

why I don’t like Mon-days. Tell me why I don’t like
The

silicone chip inside her head gets switched to over-

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

make them stay at home. And Daddy doesn't understand.

own little girl. Sweet sixteen, ain't that...