|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 15 | **A** | Talkin' to myself and feelin' old |
|  | **A&B** | Sometimes I'd like to quit, nothin' ever seems to fit |
|  | **B&C** | Hangin' around, nothin' to do but frown |
|  | **All** | Rainy days and Mondays always get me down |
|  |  |  |
| 45 | **A&B** | Funny, but it seems I always wind up here with you |
|  | **B&C** | Nice to know somebody loves me |
|  | **A&B** | Funny, but it seems that it's the only thing to do  (only thing to do) |
|  | **B&C** | Run and find the one who loves me (ooh) |
|  |  |  |
| 1.12 | **A** | What I feel has come and gone before |
|  | **A&B** | No need to talk it out  (to talk it out)  We know what it's all about |
|  | **B&C**  **A&B** | Hangin' around (hangin' around)  Nothin' to do but frown |
|  | **All** | Rainy days and Mondays always get me down |
|  |  |  |
| 1.40 | **B&C**  **A&B** | Hangin' around (hangin' around)  Nothin' to do but frown |
|  | **All** | Rainy days and Mondays always get ….. |
|  |  | ----------------------------------------------------- |
| 1.50 | **All** | Stop |
|  | **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C** | oh yes, wait a minute, Mr. Postman  (Wait)  wa……it, Mr. Postman  (Please, Mr. Postman, look and see)  Oh, yeah (if there's a letter in your bag for me)  Please, please, Mr. Postman  (why's it taking such a long time)  Oh, yeah  (for me to hear from that boy of mine?) |
|  |  |  |
| 2.12 | **All** | I've been standing here and waiting Mr. Postman So patiently For just a card, or just a letter Saying he's returning home to me |
|  |  |  |
| 2.26 | **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C**  **A&B** | Mr. Postman  (Mr. Postman, look and see)  Oh, yeah  (if there's a letter in your bag for me)  Please, please, Mr. Postman  (why's it taking such a long time?) Why don't you check it and see one more time for me? |
|  |  |  |
| 2.40 | **All**  **A&B**  **C**  **A&B**  **C** | You gotta wait a minute, wait a minute …. Wait a minute, wait a minute Oo…ooh, Mr. Postman  (Mr. Postman, look and see) C'mon, deliver the letter, the sooner, the better  (ah) |
|  |  |  |
| 2.58 | **All** | Goodbye, Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh He gotta go-pole the pirogue go down the Bayou His Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou |
|  |  |  |
| 3.27 | **All** | Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  Cause tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, ma cher amio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou |
|  |  |  |
| 3.48 | **All** | Settle down far from town get him a pirogue And he'll catch all the fish in the Bayou Swap his mom to buy Yvonne what she need-oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou |
|  |  |  |
| 4.10 | **All** | Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  Cause tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, ma cher amio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou |
|  |  |  |
| 4.30 | **All** | Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo  Cause tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, ma cher amio Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou |