

## Sweet Sunday

Chris Rea

We get up early in the morning  
Work our skin down to the bone  
But whenever I hear that singing  
I know that one day I'll get home  
Oh the rhythm that I'm feeling  
Seems to say something good to me  
Oh on Monday, through the weekday  
But then Sunday sets us free

Oh Sunday, sweet Sunday  
When I lay my body down  
Oh Sunday, my only one day  
With a new love that I found  
Sit by the water and watch the big tree  
In the cool breeze gently sway  
Til the day that we get free, well  
We'll always love  
Our sweet Sunday

Sweet Sunday

I go to church with my mother  
I see the girl that I would love  
Maybe one day she'll turn and smile at me  
This is what I ask the Lord above  
Oh when a singing  
When it's over maybe I'll take her  
Back to her home  
Talk and laugh 'til night comes calling  
Then I'll go back on my own

Sweet Sunday

I got no money to buy her new shoes  
But Lord please listen what I say  
Help me through this 'til I'm a free man  
And get sweet Sunday every day

Sweet Sunday, sweet Sunday