

## Sunday Morning

Acid House Kings

You forgot your dreams  
I wonder why you never had them  
I've seen it all before

You take someone else's dreams  
And try to make them your own

Sunday morning  
Wake up lonely  
Trying hard not to make a  
Sunday morning  
Break up slowly  
Sunday morning  
Break of dawn comes  
Ba-dam-bam-ba-da-da

You don't love me  
You don't love anyone  
Not even yourself

I am not so sure  
Whether I, I like the new you

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Wake up lonely  
Trying hard not to make a  
Sunday morning  
Break up slowly  
Sunday morning  
Break of dawn comes  
Ba-dam-bam-ba-da-da

Ba-da-ba-ba-da-bam-ba-da  
Bam-ba-ba-da  
Ba-da-ba-ba-da-bam-ba-da  
Bam-ba-ba-da  
Bam-ba-ba-da  
Bam-ba-ba-da

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