

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

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

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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