

# Unsuspecting Sunday Afternoon

Backstreet Boys

How come I was the last to know  
Took the stage then you stole the show  
Another unsuspecting sunday afternoon  
I was captured by that stare  
Now I'm shattered, but I don't care  
And the people walking by don't have a clue

That I kissed your face  
Till the sun was in our eyes  
Till the afternoon arrived  
And I can't explain  
Last night I saw the fireworks  
The kind of pain that never hurts  
The one you hate to love is made for you  
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon

Monday is a funny thing  
Still waiting for the phone to ring  
Will my imagination take it slow  
After Saturday, my life is changed  
In a moment it was rearranged  
Strange how easy it is letting go  
And I miss your face  
Like the sun was in my eyes  
And now I'm running blind

And I can't explain  
Last night I saw the fireworks  
The kind of pain that never hurts  
The one you hate to love is made for you  
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon

This sweet relief  
Unexpected things  
Is this the end or only the beginning

I miss your face  
Like the sun was in my eyes  
Like the afternoon  
Now I'm running blind (running blind)  
I can't explain (can't explain)

Last night I saw the fireworks  
the kind of pain that never hurts  
The one you hate to love that's made for you  
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon  
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon