

## Sunday Night

**Bang Sugar Bang**

Coop has got the war paint  
My hair is in the air again  
Newbies all got stage fright  
They cower at the bar again  
Liars, cryers, buyers Pawley's got the flyers for them all  
Buzzcocks, Stooges Lori engineers the trip  
We beat and pound the tables to the chorus of Los Angeles  
Shoutin' over John and Exene on a Sunday night  
It goes on a Sunday night  
Chris and Glen are twisted wrestlin over Horton Heat  
Joey's got the t-shirt  
He simply toasts them from his seat  
I wanna dance with Nancy Jean on a Sunday Night  
Sandy slams her napkin swears she never party fouls  
Marko's on the cell phone cuin' up the after hours  
I wanna kiss from Nancy Jean on a Sunday Night  
It goes on a Sunday Night