

Lazy Sunday Morning

Clazziquai Project

It's getting late on Sunday morning,
I get up and see
Empty beer bottles rolling around on
The bedroom floor
My head's spinning full of beer
As thinking of my lonely late night party
And my old lady she don't care,
As I look for food in the fridge

It's getting late on Sunday morning,
I get up and see
Silly TV talking by itself in the living room
I slept on the sofa again
And don't remember the ending of
The late night movie
And my old lady she don't care,
As I look for food in the fridge

Well, this is life
Well, this is my life
Well, this is life
To plan a weekend without you

Well, so tell me why won't you come out now
To have some fun here
Had enough to say to you now,
Please baby save my wonders
I want you girl, and I never said it

Dt da dt da dt da...

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