## **Louisiana Sunday Afternoon**

## **Diane Schuur**

The temperature is rising from the heat I feel desire burning in the street Uh I?m missing you, you said you love me too Uh honey, where are you? Under this sky blue Louisiana Sunday afternoon Lord, you got to help me make it through I can?t wait to see my baby soon Louisiana Sunday afternoon I can feel temptation in my bones But I?m sitting here in my room all alone Uh I?m missing you, you said you love me forever Wish I was kissing you and we could be together Louisiana Sunday afternoon Lord you got to help me make it through I can?t wait to see my baby soon Louisiana Sunday afternoon Louisiana Sunday afternoon Lord, you got to help me make it through On this Louisiana Sunday afternoon Louisiana Sunday afternoon I hear the tap, tap, tap, tap of your steps I hear the rap, rap, rap on my door Louisiana Sunday afternoon My baby is at my door, not a minute too soon My baby let me love him love him, through and through Louisiana Sunday afternoon Louisiana Sunday afternoon I wanna see my baby, I wanna love my baby I wanna hug my baby, I wanna squeeze my baby Louisiana Sunday afternoon Lord you got to help me make it through I can?t wait to see my baby soon Louisiana Sunday afternoon