

## Sunday morning

Discoballs

What you got  
Tell me what you got, honey  
Don't wanna know you stranger  
Don't put me in danger  
Are you mug  
re you really that big mug  
runnin  
Thought your whole life  
Where you get the drive

Aren't you telling lie a lie  
Aren't you yelling like mad  
Just calm down for a while  
Just this sunday morning

What you feel, hidding  
All day in the hole, using other's role  
Get away  
Now you really get away,  
madman  
don't play games with me  
but try reality

On the ???sly??? they're playing tricks on you  
From the sky someone's trying to call you  
And your faith almost vanished and you  
What you say, what you say!