

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!