

## A Sunday Kind of Love

Etta James

I want a Sunday kind of love  
A love to last past Saturday night  
And I'd like to know  
It's more than love at first sight  
And I want a Sunday kind of love  
Oh yeah, yeah

I want a, a love that's on the square  
Can't seem to find somebody  
Someone to care  
And I'm on a lonely road  
That leads to nowhere  
I need a Sunday kind of love

I do my Sunday dreaming, oh yeah  
And all my Sunday scheming  
Every minute, every hour, every day  
Oh, I'm hoping to discover  
A certain kind of lover  
Who will show me the way

And my arms need someone  
Someone to enfold  
To keep me warm when Mondays and Tuesdays grow cold  
Love for all my life to have and to hold  
Oh and I want a Sunday kind of love  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

I don't want a Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday  
Or Thursday, Friday or Saturday  
Oh nothing but Sunday, oh yeah  
I want a Sunday Sunday  
I want a Sunday kind of love, oh yeah  
Sunday, Sunday, Sunday kind of love