

Sunday Girl

Florrie

I know a girl
From a fantasy
A world of rainbows and mystery
Close your eyes
Sunday Girl

Hey, I saw your guy
Under the apple tree
He said hold tight and come with me
Run and fly
Sunday Girl

Hurry up
Hurry up and wait
Until the sun comes up
And breaks the day
Cherry trees
And honey bees
Wont you come and hide with me

She can catch up
With the fireflies
Dance across the blueberry skies
Live in dreams
Sunday Girl

Baby, meet me under the stars tonight
Think Ive got something you might like
Come with me
Sunday Girl

Hey, I saw your guy
Under the apple tree
He said hold tight and come with me
Run and fly
Sunday Girl

Hurry up
Hurry up and wait
Until the sun comes up
And breaks the day
Cherry trees
And honey bees
In our world of make believe

Hurry up
Hurry up
Hurry up and wait

My sky is blue
Please please
Please come see
What you do to me
My sky is blue
My Sunday Girl
My Sunday Girl
Tiskeno z www.txp.cz