

# 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  
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