

## Sunday Girl

Fuel

Paints her sky light tangerine  
Maple laughter evergreen  
Frustrated, it's only believing  
And she knows who mind she blows

Come on, Sunday girl  
You'll never change the world  
Leave it, girl, let's go

Guess the flowers know her name  
Brightest angels placed to shame  
Must hate her, she had them believing  
And she knows wherever she blows

Come on, Sunday girl  
You'll never change the world  
Leave it, girl, let's go

Keeps me high on her shelf  
Treats me like no one else  
She wants me to fly but I fall and I fall  
And I thought, I thought I had it all

Come on, Sunday girl  
You'll never change the world  
Leave it, girl, let's go, Carl Bell