

Sunday to st james st
Ride blue on the line
Staring at the blue skyline
Someday i'll find my way to
Make those shining lights mine.

Are you ready to leave today? oh we are
Are you ready to give it all away? oh we are
Are you ready to sink your soul? oh we are
Are you ready to go it alone?

Alone
I could sink right into this sleep
My body has beat me to.

Sunday to st james st
Hold on kid, there's an ambulance on the way
Oh great
Someday i'll find my way to
Follow up on fate with timing and grace
And a well thought out face.

Are you ready to leave today? oh we are
Are you ready to throw it all away? oh we are
Are you ready to take them down? oh we are
Are you ready to make it count?

To twenty four
Twenty four and you're not a kid anymore
Are you kidding?

Are you ready to go it alone
Alone, i could sink right into this sleep
My body has beat me to the teeth
Alone, here we go gold
Oh my soul feels so old.

One solace as i thought about it
They could read and get a good laugh out of it
On their way to the same damn parade
In the honor of a brand new saint.

I hope you get a good laugh out of it.