

Feels Like Sunday

Jesse McCartney

The night's over
You're fading
It always ends the same
Your head's on my shoulder
As we pull away

So many good times you and I
It makes it so hard to say good-bye

'Cause it always feels like Sunday
When I drive you home
Maybe, we'll be fine by Monday
But tonight I'm alone
Baby, when I can't be with you
I still want you close
'Cause it always feels like Sunday
When you go
Mmmmm

Your scent on my t-shirt
It never seems to fade
An empty seat now
Next to me but
Memories fill the space

Every moment you're not here
Reminds me how much I need you

'Cause it always feels like Sunday
When I drive you home
Maybe, we'll be fine by Monday
But tonight I'm alone
Baby, when I can't be with you
I still want you close
'Cause it always feels like Sunday
When you go
When you go on Sunday
Go on Sunday
Go on Sunday

Feels like Sunday
It feels like Sunday

'Cause it always feels like Sunday
When I drive you home
Maybe, we'll be fine by Monday
But tonight I'm alone
Baby, when I can't be with you
I still want you close
'Cause it always feels like Sunday
Feels like Sunday
Feels like Sunday
When you go
When you go ooh