

# 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