Sunday Morning

Kaiser Chiefs

I got rules and I break 'em. Got laws, I don't make 'em. I got chance, and I don't know what I'm doing.

'Cos I got rules so I break 'em. I got friends, I don't make 'em. And I think of what I'm doing then don't want to do it anymore.

It's all denial, you run a mile.
Ya got things to do,
Well it don't get far and you won't fit that shoe.
Hey, hey, hey, hey, I know.

I got rules, I'm gunna break them. I got friends, I can't make them. And on stage, you can't fake them. I got drugs, I don't take them.

Ambition is a weird thing, it's always out of sight. It's like walking through fog at night. It's always out of reach, That's a thing you can't teach. Fog is always out of reach.

I've got ambition, it's like a fog at night. It's always just out of reach and that's a thing you can't teach. Like the fog at night it's just out of your reach, But always in your sight.

What I do is not life and death. By Sunday I've got nothing left. What I do is not life and death, By Sunday I've got nothing left.

I've got ambition.

Sunday morning with your Sunday papers Have your Sunday dinner with your kids and your second wife It's Sunday morning, read your Sunday papers, With your Christmas slippers on and 50 colour supplements.

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Sun, sun, shine on me. Sun, sun, shine on me. Sun, sun, shine on me. Sun, sun, shine on me.