

Raining On Sunday

Keith Urban

It ticks just like a timex, never lets up on you
Who said life was easy, the job is never through
It'll run us til' we're ragged, it'll harden out hearts
And love could use a day of rest
Before we both start falling apart

R: Pray that it's raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy
We'll hide under the covers all afternoon
Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself
Cause we've got better things that we can do