Sunday Afternoon

Lucky Boys Confusion

Sunday afternoon In a night you won't be perfect you won't be pure And Monday asking you Why did you how could you play me for the fool

Oh there's no simple answer Oh, there's no reason at all Must've been a beautiful day dream You didn't come home til three Must've been a hell of a joyride You didn't once think of me Must've been a lot of people Saying you took more than you gave What do you take to take the pain away

I turned to find the truth The closer I got the farther I got from you Cause I burned myself on you How could you why did you play me for the fool

Oh there's no simple answer Hey, there's no reason at all Must've been a beautiful day dream You didn't come home til three Must've been a hell of a joyride You didn't once think of me Must've been a lot of people Saying you took more than you gave What do you take to take the pain away What do you take to make it all go away

You tore out every stitch You bait and you switch You told me you'd change You changed everything, everything Come chase away the blues from the gloom of my room Oh, there's no simple answer Oh, there's no reason at all And I know I got no simple answer Hey, I'm not blaming you all

Oh there's no simple answer Oh, there's no reason at all Must've been a beautiful day dream You didn't come home til three Must've been a hell of a joyride You didn't once think of me Must've been a lot of people Saying you took more than you gave

What do you take to take the pain away What do you take to make it all go away

(I've heard you having the time of your life, I wish you were having it with me tonight, Everything would be alright, Jištěno on come on help make it through the night, och the time of your life)