## **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,

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