

# Tell Me On A Sunday

Michael Crawford

Don't write a letter when you want to leave  
Don't call me at 3 a.m. from a friend's apartment  
I'd like to choose how I hear the news  
Take me to a park that's covered with trees  
Tell me on a Sunday please

Let me down easy  
No big song and dance  
No long faces, no long looks  
No deep conversation  
I know the way we should spend that day

Take me to a zoo that's got chimpanzees  
Tell me on a Sunday please  
Don't want to know who's to blame  
It won't help knowing  
Don't want to fight day and night  
Bad enough you're going  
Don't leave in silence with no word at all

Don't get mad and slam the door  
That's no way to end this  
I know how I want you to say goodbye  
Find a circus ring with a flying trapeze  
Tell me on a Sunday please

Don't want to fight day and night  
Bad enough you're going

Don't leave in silence with no word at all  
Don't get mad and slam the door  
That's no way to end this  
I know how I want you to say goodbye

Don't run off in the pouring rain  
Don't call me as they call your plane  
Take the hurt out of all the pain

Take me to a park that's covered with trees  
Tell me on a Sunday please