

## Sunday Comes

Moist

Came around as the evening fades  
Something's got to give  
I never took it outside alone  
I don't feel like I did  
And so sunday comes, not much better than it was  
And the complication's playing as the merriment is  
Dying  
And the girl's were going crazy saying everyone, wave your  
Own good bye's!

Cause I don't even mind, I guess I knew you better than you  
Thought you knew yourself  
Wave good bye  
I don't mind

Even as the lightening fades  
I guess we've got to live  
I'm never going back there again  
It's too hard to pretend  
I can't leave just how it is

And so sunday comes, not much better than it was  
So we strike another pose for all the merry girls  
And the band was going crazy singing everybody, wave your  
Own good bye's!  
And so sunday comes, not much better than it was  
And the orchestra was playing, all the people started  
Swaying  
And the band was going crazy going, is anybody  
Listening?  
Is anybody listening?  
Wave your own good bye's!

Cause I don't even mind, I guess I knew you better than you  
Thought you knew yourself  
Wave good bye  
I don't mind  
You know I'm on your side  
Was there any doubt?  
You know I never let you down  
Wave good bye  
I don't mind