

## Sunday Warning

### Motion City Soundtrack

Another Sunday for a weak end  
Struck from the bed, head first  
The arrow contact that carried further distance  
Where were you when you were here  
Some memories often not quite remembered  
Some memories remain stains  
Train track star love of golf club hunting  
X marks the reason, X marks the reason  
Sometimes the colors of my words upset the colors in your head  
Every Sunday warning  
Come back Casa Blanca  
Winter was our killer everywhere so long and lovely  
Head for the comfort of your comfort  
I don't believe I still believe you  
Held for the last time  
Held long lasting until whether we were at all  
Every Sunday morning  
There's an early warning to the way we are  
Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain  
Almost lost control of medicative holds on one winter wonder ye  
ar  
We could cut our eyes out  
We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes  
But through all the changes  
It's the end that made us, made us what we are  
Every Sunday morning  
There's an early warning to the way we are  
Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain  
Almost lost control of medicative holds on one winter wonder ye  
ar  
We could cut our eyes out  
We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes  
But through all the changes  
It's the end that made us, made us what we are  
So you say the feelings remain  
Face the fall, we fail just the same  
This is how we fall, this is how we fall