

Sunday Morning

Procol Harum

When I leave work every Friday
Try to play as hard as I can
Exploring all the different shades of living
'Cos I'm that kind of man
I think of all the hard hours
So many closed doors
So when it's time for my sunshine
Can't help wanting more and more

Sunday morning, Sunday morning
Don't have time to take no rest
'Cos every minute's more holy to me
It makes me feel so free

Sometimes the wild nights go rolling
On into next day's sun
Always smile when my head hits the pillow
'Bout the time the trains start to run
I think of all the bad times
So many slippery floors
So when it's time for my sunshine
Can't help wanting more and more

Sunday morning, Sunday morning
I don't have time to take no rest
'Cos every minute's more holy to me
It makes me feel so free

Always hope the weekend never ends
Work keeps stealing my best days
Try to get around all those twisted bends
While the light just ebbs away
I think of all the grey seas
So many lost shores
So when it's time for my sunshine
I can't help wanting more and more

Sunday morning, Sunday morning
Don't have time to take no rest
'Cos every minute's more holy to me
It always makes me feel so free
That's more holy to me
Sunday morning I'm so free