

## Sunday Afternoon

Rachael Yamagata

It's a choice to stay  
It's a dream yeah and I wanna wake  
You have blood on your hands and I'm feeling faint  
And honey yeah, you can't decide

I'm a drug you don't wanna give up  
Smoke your cigarette and make your love flow  
You poured blood in my heart, I can't get enough  
I'm drowning and you can't decide

It's not about geography or happenstance  
You need to fly and take a chance  
You don't need to soar to emptiness  
And float on high and forever dance alone  
You're scared 'cause I feel like home

I hear your voice and I knew right away  
If you were here what your eyes would say  
I have blood on my feet as I walk away  
Rivers are red, it's starting to rain

I'm not gonna live for you or die for you  
Won't do anything anymore for you  
Because you leave me here on the other side  
You leave me here on the other side

I won't live for you or die for you  
Won't do anything anymore for you  
Because you leave me here on the other side  
Oh, you leave me here on the other side

I won't live for you or die for you  
Do anything, anymore for you  
Because you leave me here on the other side  
Oh, you leave me here on the other side

I won't live for you or die for you  
Do anything anymore for you  
Because you leave me here on the other side  
You leave me here on the other side

I won't live for you or die for you  
Won't do anything anymore for you

I'm not gonna shed one more tear for you  
Shed one more tear for you  
I'm not gonna shed one more tear for you  
At least not 'til Sunday afternoon, Sunday afternoon