Raining On Sunday

Radney Foster

Well, it ticks just like a Timex, never lets up on you Who said life was easy, the job is never through It'll run us till we're ragged, it'll harden our hearts Love could use a day of rest before we both start falling apart

Pray that it's raining on Sunday, storming like crazy We'll hide under the covers all afternoon Baby, whatever comes Monday can take care of itself 'Cause we've got better things that we can do When it's raining on Sunday

Well, your love is like a religion, a cross in Mexico Your kiss is like the incense of a prayer nailed to the door Well, surrender is much sweeter when we both let go Let the water wash our bodies clean and love wash our souls

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