

Sunday Afternoon

Rascal Flatts

I swear it feels just like
The clocks slow down for a while
And the air tastes sweeter
And breathing gets deeper
As the clouds dance around the sunshine

I hear the church bells ring
Blowing in with the breeze, yeah
As i stare in your eyes
Thanking God for this life that he's given me
You're a gift to me

If I had the chance to make one wish
Every single moment would be like this
Laying here baby, just me and you
Yeah and every day would be sunday
Afternoon

Just the touch of your hand
It fixes everything
It gets my heartbeat moving
Like it's singing hallelujah
You're the only place I wanna be
Right where I wanna be

If I had the chance to make one wish
Every single moment would be like this
Laying here baby, just me and you
Yeah and every day would be sunday
Afternoon

If I had the chance to make one wish
Every single moment, would be like this
Laying here baby, just me and you
That's exactly what i'd do, yeah that's what
I'd do

If I had the chance to make one wish
Every single moment would be like this
Laying here baby, just me and you
Yeah and every day would be sunday
Every day would be Sunday afternoon
Oh, just the tough of your hand
Sunday afternoon
Everything...Sunday, Sunday afternoon
Afternoon