

# Sunday Kind of Love

Reba McEntire

I want a Sunday kind of love  
A love to last past Saturday night  
And I'd like to know  
It's more than love at first sight  
I want a Sunday kind of love

And I want a - a love that's on the square  
Can't seem to find somebody  
Someone to care  
And I'm on a lonely road that leads to nowhere  
I need a Sunday kind of love

I do all my Sunday dreaming  
And all my Sunday scheming  
Every minute, every hour, every day  
And hopin' to discover  
A certain kind of lover  
Who will show me the way

And my arms needs someone to invoke  
To keep me warm when Mondays and Tuesdays grow cold  
And I need a love for all my life to have and to hold  
I want a Sunday kind of love - oh yeah  
Yeah, I don't want a Monday or a Tuesday  
A Wednesday or a Thursday  
Friday or Saturday  
I don't want nothin' baby  
But I want a Sunday kind of love