Renee Olstead

I want a Sunday Kind of Love.
A love to last, past Saturday night.
I'd like to know that it's more than love at first sight.
I need a Sunday Kind of Love.
Oh yeah yeah

I need a, a love that's on the square.

Can't seem to find that somebody, someone to care.

I'm on a lonely road that leads me nowhere.

I need a Sunday kind of love.

I do my Sunday dreaming, oh yeah all my Sunday scheming. Every minute, every hour, every day
Oh I'm hoping to discover that certain kind of lover
Who will show me the way.

My arms need someone to enfold Keeping me warm when Monday's and Tuesday's grow cold. Love for all my life to have and to hold.

Oh I want a Sunday kind of love.