

Month of Sundays

Saigon Kick

The time has come around they say
That You're the clown
That been draggin' my name down to
The ground
When push comes to shove I'm gonna
Hand you up high
I'll be looking up with a gleam in my
eye sayin'

It's been a mounth of Sundays
And you're laughing so loud
I don't come down till Monday

The perssure's cookin' up your head
Is spinnin' round
You'll be dragging you grave about
Six feet down
Stringing you up in the middle of
The night
Goin' crazy I can't wait to see
The sight

It's been a mounth of Sundays
And you're laughing so loud
I don't come down till Monday

It's been a mounth of Sundays
It's been a mounth of Sundays

Keep a down down side down
Keep a round side round
You wanna live, you wannasit up
You wanna make it in the middle of
The night

It's been a mounth of Sundays
And you're laughing so loud
I don't come down till Monday