

## Sunday

Sonic Youth

Sunday comes alone again  
A perfect day for a quiet friend  
And you, you will set it free

I see new morning around your face  
Everybody says its another phase  
And now, now its come to me

See the magic in your eyes  
I see it come as no surprise  
And you, you turn your eyes away  
Yeah you, you turn it all away

I guess its true its never too late  
Still I don't know what to do today  
Oh why can't I set you free?  
Will you do the same for me?

Sunday comes and Sunday goes  
Sunday always seems to move so slow  
To me and here she comes again

A perfect ending to a perfect day  
A perfect ending what can I say?  
To you lonely Sunday friend  
With you Sunday never ends