

Sunday

The Lemonheads

Down, down the beach
What is left from your forget?
There were no other way for '
Tired and ...the romance is end

Fall away to surface
Had time on Sunday
I feel the 'I feel it tight
It's the way you get it all

Snapping away, I have a Sunday left to know
What should it know
By now I should know the way you turn into
Don't take my hand, you don't understand

I get time for 'you'll turn into
Don't take my hand, you don't understand