Sunday I'll Be Gone

Hair of gold and eyes like stormy seas You say you love me, want to marry me And as I'm looking for the wedding ring You say I don't have to spend anything

Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars Sunday I'll be gone You can wear any colors that you want Sunday I'll be gone

Your dad gave up on you so long ago Your mother is someone you do not know You have no money and you still get by Everything I say makes you cry

Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars Sunday I'll be gone You can wear any colors that you want Sunday I'll be gone

What am I supposed to do Sit around and wait for you You ask for nothing and you want Everything, oh

You want to take another photograph Say it makes you think of me If it only took a photograph I think you'd still be here with me

Stay with me, we'll be closer than the stars Sunday I'll be gone And you can wear any colors that you want Sunday I'll be gone

Yeah, Sunday I'll be gone