

## Sunday

Yuck

Cold winter months, and I'm thinking of you  
how you're not with me  
I used to choreograph the animals in the sea

Do you take the rhythm from me?  
Yesterday I had it all  
Do you take the rhythm from me?  
Yesterday I had it all

Some day, you're gonna take me back  
Some day, you're gonna take me back  
Today, I had a heart attack  
Some day, you're gonna take me back

Cold winter months, and I'm thinking of you  
How you got me high  
I used to choreograph the airplanes in the sky

Do you take the rhythm from me?  
Yesterday I had it all  
Do you take the rhythm from me?  
Yesterday I had it all

Some day, you're gonna take me back  
Some day, you're gonna take me back  
Today, I had a heart attack  
Some day, you're gonna take me back, ba-a-a-ack, ba-a-a-ack

I've got a choice now  
I've got a voice now  
I've got a choice now  
I've got a voice now  
I've got a choice now  
I've got a voice now

Cold winter months, and I'm thinking of you  
how you're not with me  
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