

Webber Andrew Lloyd

"Tell Me On A Sunday"

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Don't write a letter when you want to leave
Don't call me at 3 am from a friend's apartment

I'd like to choose how I hear the news

Take me to a park that's covered with trees
Tell me on a Sunday please.

Let me down easy, no big song and dance
No long faces, no long looks, no deep conversation

I know the way we should spend that day

Take me to a zoo that's got chimpanzees
Tell me on a Sunday please.

Don't want to know who's to blame, it won't help
knowing
Don't want to fight day and night, bad enough you're
going
Don't leave in silence with no word at all
Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's know way to
end this

I know how I want you to say goodbye

Find a circus ring with a flying trapeze
Tell me on a Sunday please

I don't want to fight day and night, bad enough you're
going
Don't leave in silence with no word at all
Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's no way to end
this

I know how I want you to say goodbye

Don't run off in the pouring rain
Don't call me as they call your plane
Take the hurt of all the pain

Take me to a park that's covered with trees
Tell me on a Sunday please.

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