

## Well Hungarians

### "Sunday Morning"

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SUNDAY MORNIN' EVERYBODY RISE. BRUSH YOUR  
TEETH, WIPE THAT SLEEP FROM YOUR EYES.  
PREACHER'S STANDIN' OUTSIDE THE DOOR, ASKIN' WHY  
I'M NOT IN CHURCH ANYMORE. CHOIR SINGIN' BRINGIN'  
ME BACK HOME. CHOIR SINGIN' BRINGIN' ME BACK TO  
THE ONLY HEAVEN THAT I'VE EVER KNOWN.

WHY OH WHY MUST I BREAK DOWN AND CRY, MUST I  
WRAP MY ARMS AROUND MYSELF AND LOOK TO THE  
SKY. HEY, HEY, HEY, EVERYBODY SAY, I THINK I FOUND  
A NEW WAY HOME!

MONDAY MORNIN' EVERYBODY RISE. BRUSH YOUR  
TEETH, WIPE THAT SLEEP FROM YOUR EYES. BOSS IS  
STANDIN' OUTSIDE THE DOOR, ASKIN' WHY I'M NOT ON  
TIME ANYMORE. TIME BELL'S RINGIN' BRINGIN' ME BACK  
HOME. TIME BELL'S RINGIN' BRINGIN' ME BACK TO THE  
ONLY HEAVEN THAT I'VE EVER KNOWN.

WHY OH WHY MUST I BREAK DOWN AND CRY, MUST I  
WRAP MY ARMS AROUND MYSELF AND LOOK TO THE  
SKY. HEY, HEY, HEY, EVERYBODY SAY, I THINK I FOUND  
A NEW WAY HOME!

EVERYBODY'S TALKIN' 'BOUT HEAVEN. EVERYBODY'S  
TALKIN' 'BOUT HELL. EVERYBODY'S TALKIN' 'BOUT  
GOOD AND BAD. HOW COULD ANYBODY TELL?

SUNDAY MORNIN' EVERYBODY RISE. BRUSH YOUR  
TEETH, WIPE THAT SLEEP FROM YOUR EYES. NO ONE'S  
STANDIN' OUTSIDE THE DOOR, TELLIN' ME TO GO TO  
CHURCH ANYMORE. CHURCH BELL'S RINGIN' BRINGIN'  
ME BACK HOME. CHURCH BELL'S RINGIN' BRINGIN' ME  
BACK TO THE ONLY HEAVEN THAT I'VE EVER KNOWN.

WHY OH WHY MUST I BREAK DOWN AND CRY, MUST I  
WRAP MY ARMS AROUND MYSELF AND LOOK TO THE  
SKY. HEY, HEY, HEY, EVERYBODY SAY, I THINK I FOUND  
A NEW WAY HOME! I THINK I FOUND A NEW WAY HOME!  
I THINK I FOUND A NEW WAY HOME! I THINK I FOUND A  
NEW WAY HOME!

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