Bloc Party "Sunday"

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Heavy night, it was a heavy night Feels like we've come back from the dead Heavy night, it was a heavy night I cannot remember what I said to anyone

If we get up now, we can catch the afternoon Watch the under-15's playing football in the park Let's sleep in St. Leonard's on this alcoholic day We're doing the best with what we've got

I love you in the morning When you're still hungover I love you in the morning When you're still strung out I love you in the morning

I work hard all week, and so do you We deserve to let off some steam Less orthodox creeping We need to rage through this life

There might be ones who are smarter than you That have the right answers, that wear better shoes Forget about those melting icecaps We're doing the best with what we've got

I love you in the morning When you're still hungover I love you in the morning When you're still strung out

When I'm with you, I am calm A pearl in your oyster Head on my chest, a silent smile A private kind of happiness

You see, giant proclamations Are all very well But our love is louder than words

When I'm with you, I am calm A pearl in your oyster Head on my chest, a silent smile A private kind of happiness

(I love you in the morning)
When I'm with you, I am calm
(I love you in the morning)
A pearl in your oyster

(I love you in the morning)
Head on my chest, a silent smile
(I love you in the morning)
A private kind of happiness

(I love you in the morning)
When I'm with you, I am calm
(I love you in the morning)
A pearl in your oyster

(I love you in the morning)
Head on my chest, a silent smile
(I love you in the morning)
A private kind of happiness

I love you in the morning I love you in the morning

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