

Craig Morgan

"That's What I Love About Sunday"

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[VERSE 1:]

Raymond's in his sunday best,
He's usually up to his chest in oil&grease;
There's the Martins walkin' in,
With that little mean freckled face kid,
Who broke a window last week.
Sweet ms betty like to sing off key
In the pew behind me,

[CHORUS:]

That's what i love about sundays,
Sing along as the choir sways,
Every verse of amazing grace
Then we shake the preachers hand,
Go home to your blue jeans,
Have some chicken and some baked beans,
Pick a backyard football team,
Not do much of anything
That's what i love about sundays.

[VERSE 2:]

I stroll to the end of the drive
Pick up the Sunday Times
Grab a coffee cup
It looks like Sally and Rob

Finally tied the knot
Well it's about time
It's thirty five cents off of ground round
Baby, cut that coupon out

[CHORUS 2:]

That's what I love about Sunday
Cat napping on the porch swing
You curled up next to me
The smell of jasmine wakes us up
Take a walk down a back road
Tackle box and a cane pole
Carve our names in that white oak
I steal a kiss as the sun fades
That's what I love about Sunday

[VERSE 3:]

New believers getting baptized
Mama's hands raised up high
Having a Hallelujah good time
A smile on everybody's face
That's what I love about Sunday

Oh yeah
That's what I love about Sunday
Oh yeah

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