

Diane Schuur

"Louisiana Sunday Afternoon"

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The temperature is rising from the heat
I feel desire burning in the street
Uh I'm missing you, you said you love me too
Uh honey, where are you? Under this sky blue

Louisiana Sunday afternoon
Lord, you got to help me make it through
I can't wait to see my baby soon
Louisiana Sunday afternoon

I can feel temptation in my bones
But I'm sitting here in my room all alone
Uh I'm missing you, you said you love me forever
Wish I was kissing you and we could be together

Louisiana Sunday afternoon
Lord you got to help me make it through
I can't wait to see my baby soon
Louisiana Sunday afternoon

Louisiana Sunday afternoon
Lord, you got to help me make it through
On this Louisiana Sunday afternoon
Louisiana Sunday afternoon

I hear the tap, tap, tap, tap of your steps
I hear the rap, rap, rap on my door
Louisiana Sunday afternoon

My baby is at my door, not a minute too soon
My baby let me love him love him, through and through
Louisiana Sunday afternoon
Louisiana Sunday afternoon

I wanna see my baby, I wanna love my baby
I wanna hug my baby, I wanna squeeze my baby

Louisiana Sunday afternoon
Lord you got to help me make it through
I can't wait to see my baby soon
Louisiana Sunday afternoon

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