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Erasure "Sunday Girl"

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Blinded by the vision I turn and face my back to the wall 'Cause I'm locked up in a rhythm The prism of a big glitter ball

Wrapped around your finger I'm caught up in the middle with you baby With some laughter and drinking There's very little else I can do

Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you I've been making eyes at somebody else You're no longer number one

She loves the night And all that glitters Her name in lights Around the city Don't you mess your life up Sunday girl

You're rushing down Like a rollercoaster Night on the town Gonna make the most of We can dance 'til Sunday morning girl

You're pushing and a-shoving me baby Like a bitch to the wall But you're driving me crazy Right up to fever pitch I could fall When you shine down your love light I'm getting blinded by the sights and sounds

She loves the night And all that glitters Her name in lights Around the city Don't you mess your life up Sunday girl

I will see you I will get you I will see you I will get you I will see you I will get you Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you I've been making eyes at somebody baby You're no longer number one

She loves the night And all that glitters Her name in lights Around the city Don't you mess your life up Sunday girl

You're rushing down Like a rollercoaster Night on the town Gonna make the most of We can dance 'til Sunday morning We can dance 'til Sunday morning We can dance 'til Sunday morning girl

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