

Faces Small

"Lazy Sunday"

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Wouldn't it be nice
To get on with me neighbours
But they make it very clear
They've got no room for ravers
They stop me from groovin',
They bang on me wall
They doing me crust in
It's no good at all
Lazy Sunday afternoon
I got no mind to worry
I close my eyes and drift away
Here we all are sittin' in a rainbow
Gore blimey hello Mrs Jones
How's old Bert's lumbago (mustn't grumble)
I'll sing you a song,
With no words and no tune
To sing in your party
While you suss-out the moon
Lazy Sunday afternoon,
I got no mind to worry
Close my eyes and drift away

Root-de-doo-de-doo

Root-de-doot-de die day

Root-de doot de dum

Root-de-doo-de-doo dee

There's no one to hear me,

There's nothing to say

And no one can stop me

From feelin' this way

Lazy Sunday afternoon

I've got no mind to worry

Close my eyes and drift away

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