

Frank Sinatra "Feelin' Kinda Sunday"

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Feelin' kinda Sunday, feelin' kinda Sunday
Feelin' kinda Sunday, feelin' kinda Sunday
Feelin' kinda Sunday, feelin' kinda Sunday

Hey Mr. Sunlight, don't outshine your bright
I'm talking out of my head, I'm so high on life
Don't you know that it's gonna be a 'thousand-and-one'
day

And I'm feeling kinda Sunday, feeling kinda Sunday
(Feeling kinda Sunday)

Pardon my glow-on, out on the high all night
I see myself in a world right where I belong
There's nothing can hold me down, it's a 'get-up-and-
run' day

And I'm feeling kinda Sunday
(Sunday)
Feeling kinda Sunday
(Sunday)
Feeling kinda Sunday
(Sunday)

The bells I hear in me say I should be getting up late
Been traveling all morning long, but I'm still here in my
room
Not to give in to
(In to)
This feeling I'm on to
(I'm on to)

I'm looking at love from a window, to lighten the view
It's just the beginning of happy go Sunday

And I'm feeling kinda Sunday
(Feeling kinda Sunday)
Feeling kinda Sunday
(Feeling kinda Sunday)

Feeling kinda Sunday
(Feeling kinda Sunday)

It's just the beginning of happy 'go-off' one day

And I'm feeling kinda Sunday

(Sunday)

Feeling kinda Sunday

(Sunday)

Feeling kinda Sunday

(Sunday)

Feeling kinda Sunday

(Sunday)

Feeling kinda Sunday

(Sunday)

Feeling kinda Sunday

(Sunday) [unverified]

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