

Fury In The Slaughterhouse "Sunday Again"

Visit "[Sunday Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'd like to welcome you to my family earthquake
A good mood for God's sake
Even my father's got up
To smash his coffee cup

Right on time, my aunt cries
Mum smiles and tells lies
My little sister in her blossom-white dress
Can't understand the mess

When TV is boring and grandma is talking like rain
(Grandma is talking like rain)
I know it's Sunday again
Mother is screaming and dad's in the pub with a friend
(Dad's in the pub with a friend)
I know it's Sunday again

Nothing's so wonderful than church bells on Sunday
Just a bit early, ooh, how I love washing dad's car
And grandpa's stories 'bout the war
It's good mood, for God's sake
I know it's Sunday again

When TV is boring and grandma is talking like rain
(Grandma is talking like rain)
I know it's Sunday again
Mother is screaming and dad's in the pub with a friend
(Dad's in the pub with a friend)
I know it's Sunday again

I know it's Sunday again
When TV is boring and grandma is talking like rain
(Grandma is talking like rain)
I know it's Sunday again
Mother is screaming and dad's in the pub with a friend
(Dad's in the pub with a friend)

I know it's Sunday again
When TV is boring and grandma is talking like rain
(Grandma is talking like rain)
I know it's Sunday again
Mother is screaming and dad's in the pub with a friend

(Dad's in the pub with a friend)

I know it's Sunday again

I know it's Sunday again

I know it's Sunday again

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Thursday, Friday, Saturday

I know it's Sunday again

Visit [Fury In The Slaughterhouse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.