

Gusana Ciega

"Sunday Fever"

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I wait in my bedroom,
for everyone to fall asleep.
I make for the door,
I take my chances with the geek.
Outside it is raining,
freedom static from the trees.
I'm feeling o.k.,
I know she's waiting there for me.

Forgot it's her birthday,
She's angry cause I'm very late.
I buy her a drink,
I'm chasing colors in her hair.
I wish she was someone,
then I really just don't care.
The name of the song,
It's not the same for every one.

I'm a neo-retro-styler,
spending sundays with my mother,
I wish I was Steven Tyler...
this is who I am.

I'm a little moody sometimes,
act a little funny sometimes,
I wish I was mellow yellow...
this is who I am.

Dad's reading the paper,
Mother's seating by the phone,
they look at each other,
wonder when I'm coming home.
But I'm not in the mood,
spreading sunday fever,
I want to get hi,
and spend the summer in the sky.

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