Hardcore Superstar "We Don't Celebrate Sundays"

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Come, smash up your seats tonight Sippin' on wine I'm fine

The music keeps me up all night 'Cause I'm full of lust Come with us, run for your lives

I'm only lonely when the music's over Lonely when you're going home

We don't celebrate Sundays anymore (We don't celebrate Sundays) My good church is not open on Sundays (We don't celebrate Sundays)

Touched, touched
By that amazing sound
My blood begins to boil

A celebration to the night 'Cause I'm full of lust Come with us, let's spend the night

There's no, no religion in my house No thick people in my house

We don't celebrate Sundays anymore (We don't celebrate Sundays) My good church is not open on Sundays (We don't celebrate Sundays)

We don't celebrate Sundays anymore

We don't celebrate Sundays anymore (We don't celebrate Sundays) My good church is not open on Sundays (We don't celebrate Sundays)

Come, smash up your seats tonight (We don't celebrate Sundays) I said, come, celebration to the night (We don't celebrate Sundays)

I said, come, smash up your seats tonight (We don't celebrate Sundays) I said, come, celebration to the night (We don't celebrate Sundays)

We don't celebrate Sundays

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