

Howe Gelb

"Sunday Morning Song"

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It's not that bad.
We could have died.
Chalk it up to being young
Prove it was me.
On a morning drive
On a blurred headlight
From the corner of my eye
If only you were here right now
Would you tell me...
Wouldn't it be something if everything changed?
Wouldn't it be something anyway?
Wouldn't it be more than living anyway,
If you and I would ever cease to be?
(yeah... yeah...)
Your summer dress
In a late downpour
And how it caught us on the stairs
That tiny song you'd sing to me
Keep saying...
Wouldn't it be something if everything changed?
Wouldn't it be something anyway?
Wouldn't it be more than living anyway,
If you and I would ever cease to be?
(yeah... yeah... yeah... hold on, hold on)
We bend or brake.
You fall we scrape.
I blame it all on being older now.
I'm still singing...
Wouldn't it be something if everything changed?
Wouldn't it be something anyway?
Wouldn't it be more than living anyway,
If you and I would ever, yeah,
If you and I would ever cease to be
(yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah...)

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