

Katy Rose

"Sunday"

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Well it was Thursday when you opened the door
walked right out
and shut it in my face.
And you told me that I was a waste
of your time.

Well on Friday I was dying in bed
alone in my head
but sleeping with your ghost.
And then Saturday came
and the world looked the same again.

But I wipe my tears on Sunday morning
saw the girl in the mirror I thought you'd stolen
from me.

And I picked her up and put her together
so you'd never tell her not to buddy
with me.

So on Monday I went to the park and
buried your memories under
the slide.
And by Tuesday you were so far from my mind
I was laughing.

And the sun came out on Wednesday morning
kissed my forehead and I wasn't dreaming
either.

Cause it was real
and I knew I'd never be alone again
because I had me
together.

Well on Friday I was dying in bed
alone in my head
but sleeping with your ghost.
And then Saturday came
and the world looked the same again.

But I wipe my tears on Sunday morning
saw the girl in the mirror I thought you'd stolen
from me.

And I picked her up and put her together
so you'd never tell her not to buddy
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And the sun came out on Wednesday morning
kissed my forehead and I wasn't dreaming
either.

Well it was real
and I knew I'd never be alone again
because I had me
together.

Katy whistles
I so can't whistle

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