

Keith Urban "Raining On Sunday"

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It ticks just like a Timex
It never lets up on you
Who said life was easy
The job is never through

It'll run us 'til we're ragged
It'll harden our hearts
And love could use a day of rest
Before we both start falling apart

I pray that it's raining on Sunday
Stormin' like crazy
We'll hide under the covers all afternoon
Baby, whatever comes Monday

Can take care of itself
'Cause we've got better things that we can do
When it's raining on Sunday

Your love is like religion
A cross in Mexico
And your kiss is like the innocence
Of a prayer nailed to a door

Oh, surrender is much sweeter
When we both let it go
Let the water wash our bodies clean
And love wash our souls

And pray that it's raining on Sunday
Stormin' like crazy
And we'll hide under the covers all afternoon
And baby, whatever comes Monday

Can take care of itself
'Cause we've got better things that we can do
When it's raining on Sunday
Ooh, oh, oh

I pray that it's raining on Sunday
Stormin' like crazy
We'll hide under the covers all afternoon

And baby, whatever comes Monday

Can take care of itself

'Cause we've got better things that we can do

When it's raining on Sunday

Ooh, oh, oh

When it's raining on Sunday

When it's raining on Sunday

Let it rain

Whoo, ooh

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