

Leona Naess

"Sunny Sunday"

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I couldn't sleep, his skin, it smelled so sweet
I couldn't stay, I'm sorry, I had to creep away

I closed the door and left you there
And your shirt on the chair

Oh sunny Sunday valentine honey
My sunny Sunday valentine honey

His eyes are blue ya, ya
The nights don't justify you

Oh sunny Sunday valentine honey
You're my sunny Sunday valentine honey

I'm naughty yea, it's true
I didn't mean to sneak up on you

Oh sunny Sunday valentine honey
My sunny Sunday valentine honey

We talk of music, we talk of touch
I didn't mean to like you so much

Oh sunny Sunday valentine honey
You're my sunny yeah, valentine honey

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