

Cibelle

"Sunday"

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The bomb in my heart is beating me a b note
Maybe my ear dirt is cheating on me, yo
"cause missin' you on sunday morning, I need
somethin' new
It's sunday morning
But nothing helps me... I'm just waiting for the milkman
to come

I can't find it, I can't find it

Why do I feel so lonely? I don't know how to
compromise
You are my one and only. what can I find 'til the moon
rises?

I feel dizzy, you're so damn sleazy, I know you'll say "i
was busy"
Baby, take me out, it's been rained out so I run to the
bank to get my cash
And check our savings of love out but it's closed on
sunday
What can I say? I feel blue the rain starts soaking my
shoes
We're losing glue I can't find a clue, I'm knocking on
the door
Somebody is dancing on the floor, then I know the
score, I can't take it no more

The knicks winnin' can't even make me high, cuttin'
coupons for nothing makes me sigh

I can't find it, it's been on my mind, I've been trying to
find it day and night

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