

Monroes

"Sunday People"

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mother she is not the type you look at on the street
looks like any other mom I know
dressed in grey to take a walk as any other day
takes a pint at Henry's half past one

drinks it rather slowly she would never walk the line
her face is changing through the second pint
mother has a lover though he's only in her mind
the minute she is leaving he is gone

sunday sunday people
sunday shines for you
sunday she is shining
for you

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sunday she is shining
for you

she had a chance made a choice twenty years ago
twenty years ago when I was born
time has changed and I moved out daddy's growing
old
mother's changing lovers every day

anyway at half past five she's waiting with the meal
we have a chat about the day's events
father's secret lover's is more easily to find
she's no longer only in his mind

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dropping in at sunday eve to spend the night at home
just to make them feel that I still care
daddy tells me stories from the time when he was
young
but I don't find them funny anymore

mother says I'm much too skinny do you work too hard
do you sleep at night and get to eat
do you have a girlfriend would you care to take her
home
time to settle down and have some kids

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