

## **Morrissey**

# **"Everyday Is Like Sunday"**

Visit "[Everyday Is Like Sunday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Trudging slowly over wet sand  
Back to the bench where your clothes were stolen  
This is the coastal town  
That they forgot to close down  
Armageddon - come armageddon!  
Come, armageddon! come!

Everyday is like sunday  
Everyday is silent and grey  
Hide on the promenade  
Etch a postcard :  
"how I dearly wish I was not here"  
In the seaside town  
...that they forgot to bomb  
Come, come, come - nuclear bomb  
Everyday is like sunday  
Everyday is silent and grey  
Trudging back over pebbles and sand  
And a strange dust lands on your hands  
(and on your face...)  
(on your face ...)  
(on your face ...)  
(on your face ...)  
Everyday is like sunday  
"win yourself a cheap tray"  
Share some greased tea with me  
Everyday is silent and grey

Visit [Morrissey](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.