

**Smiths****"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  
scratch out 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)  
Everyday is like Sunday

"Win Yourself A Cheap Tray"

share some greased tea with me

everyday is silent and grey

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.