

## **The Guess Who "Coors For Sunday"**

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(B. Cummings - D. Troiano)

Hey dreambreaker, you gonna laugh now that you fell  
down?

You broke my will and stole my soul, without even a  
half-ass frown.

You got Coors for Sunday, you got a way with the  
Negro boys,  
Comes to steppin' on their women, spendin' all your  
cash just to hear their noise.

You got cool, not even you could ever get that hip,  
Seems your nose started runnin' everytime you tried to  
let your backbone slip,  
You know it ain't right when you're screamin' in the  
morning...

You got Kings at your table, they're just a backstreet  
bunch of clowns,  
Steppin' out, have a look over, I hope I'm there to see  
you tumble on down.

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