

# The Tea Party

## "Sun Going Down"

Visit "[Sun Going Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### "Sun Going Down"

Thirteenth apostle knocking at my door.  
Telling me that I can't play with you no more.  
I guess the wages of sin now, couldn't buy my meals.  
Screaming out your name baby, how does that feel?

Feeling through the out door, all throughout the night.  
Waiting for the doctor to come and make me right.  
I guess the wages of sin now, couldn't buy my meals.  
Screaming out your name baby, how does that feel?

Sun's going down, sun's going down.  
Sun's going down, sun's going down.

Sing throughout the streets baby,  
And you sing throughout the night.  
You go and tell the people  
My soul is aflight.  
I guess the wages of sin now couldn't buy my meals.  
I'm screaming out your name baby, how does that feel?  
It feels good

Thirteenth apostle, oh he's knocking at my door yeah!  
Telling me that I can't, I can't play with you no more  
I guess the wages of sin now, they couldn't buy my  
meals.  
I'm screaming out your name babe, baby how does that  
feel?

Sun's going down, sun's going down  
Let me tell you something baby.  
Sun's going down, sun's going down  
Let me tell you something baby.  
Sun's going down, sun's going down

Come on  
Come on in my kitchen girl  
Come on in my kitchen baby.  
Right now.  
Right now.  
Right now.

Now listen.  
Do the boogie.  
Do the boogie.  
Please, do the boogie.  
Come on, do the bogie yeah.

sun's going down, sun's going down

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

---

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