

Bochum Welt

"Sunday Morning"

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I remember when I was young
Feeling sick on Sunday Morning
I don't wanna do it anymore

Standing in a line with a dirty mind
Clean it up on Sunday Morning
I don't wanna do it anymore

One day a week we turn the cheek (x2)

Chorus:
*Oh, how we'd kneel down
Oh, we were so quiet
never any light there
I don't care, it's not right there

Get up early, do your hair
Sunday best on Sunday Morning
I don't wanna see it anymore

Tea and toast in the social hall
We had it all on Sunday Morning
I don't wanna see it anymore

*We come in fear , to worship here (x2)

(chorus)

*It's wrong to feel, It's wrong to care
You must not steal, you must not swear

(chorus)

I don't wanna do it anymore
I don't wanna see it anymore

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