## Day Green "Church On Sunday"

Visit "Church On Sunday" on MotoLyrics.com

Today is the first day of the rest

of our lives

Tomorrow is top late to pretend

Everything's all right

I'm not getting any younger as long

As you don't get any older

I'm not going to state that yesterday never was

Bloodshot deadbeat and lack of sleep

Making your mascara bleed

Tears down your face

Leaving traces of my mistakes

If I promisse to go to church on Sunday

Will you go with me on Friday night

If you live with me, I'll die for you

And this comprimisse

I hereby solemny swear to tell

The whole truth

And nothing but the truth is what

I'll ever hear from you

"Trust" is a dirty word that comes

Only from such a liar

But "respect" is something I will earn...

If you have faith

Visit <u>Day Green</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.