

Take 6

"Sunday's On The Way"

Visit "[Sunday's On The Way](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, the demons were planning on having a little party
one night (we're having a party, we're gonna have a
party)

They brought beer, Jack Daniels and some pretzels; a
little red wine, and a little white (yes, we're celebratin'
'bout that Jew)

They were celebratin' how they crucified Christ on that
tree

But ol' Satan, the snake himself, wasn't so at ease
Well, he took his crooked finger and dialed on the
phone by his bed (AT & T reach out and touch
someone)

To dial an old faithful friend who'd know for sure (he'll
know) if He was dead

"Hey Grave, I want to know, did my plan fail? "

But ol' Grave said, "Ha, the dude is dead as nails,
man"

Ooo, well on Friday night they crucified the Lord at
Calvary

But He said don't fret because in three days I'm gonna
live again, you're gonna see

So when problems try to bury you (six feet deep) and
make it hard for you to pray

May seem like that Friday night, but Sunday's on the
way

A tranquilizer or a horror flick couldn't calm Satan's
fear, oh no (that cat was scared)

Saturday night he called up Grave scared of what he'd
hear (I, I don't know what ol' Grave's gonna say)

"Hey Grave, what's goin' on? " Man, you called me
twice, (can you believe it?)

And I'll tell ya one more 'gain, boss, that Jew's on ice"
(that's cold)

"Man, can you remember when Lazarus was in the
grave? (I believe I can recall)

Everything was cool but four days later, boom, he was
raised

Now this Jesus has been more trouble than anyone has
been to me (I believe the man has got you shook)

Oh yeah, 'cause He says He'll only be there three"

Let's see there's Friday, Saturday, Uh, oh!...

Well on Friday night they crucified the Lord at Calvary
But He said don't fret because in three days I'm gonna
live again, you're gonna see
So when problems try to bury you (six feet deep) and
make it hard for you to pray
May seem like that Friday night, but Sunday's on the
way

Sunday mornin' Satan woke up with a jump, ready to
blow a fuse
He was shaking from the tips of his pointed ears to the
toes of his pointed shoes
Oh he said, "Grave, is He alive, I don't want to lose my
neck" (I can't lose it)
Your evilness (You big yellow-belly fraidy cat. Runnin'
from everything that barks, you used to be cool. You
old...)
Cool your jets, big 'D' (Big evil dummy) my scene is still
intact
You see that Jesus is dead forever and ain't never
comin' back (never say never)
So go drink up, or go shoot up
But, just leave me alone
Oh look, Oh no!
Somebody's messin' with the stone! "
Well, the stone rolled away and it bounced a time or
two
And an angel said, "I'm Gabriel, who are you?
If you're wondering where the Lord is at this very hour
Guess what? He's alive with resurrection power!

On Friday night they crucified the Lord at Calvary
But He said don't fret because in three days I'm gonna
live again, you're gonna see
So when problems try to bury you (six feet deep) and
make it hard for you to pray
May seem like that Friday night, but Sunday's on the
way
YEAH!

Visit [Take 6](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.