Motion City "Sunday warning"

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Another Sunday for a weak end Struck from the bed, head first the arrow Contact that carried further distance Where were you when you were here?

Some memories often not quite remembered Some memories remain stains Train track, star love of golf club hunting X marks the reason X marks the reason Sometimes the colors of my words Upset the colors in your head

Every Sunday warning
Come back casa blanco
Winter was our killer, everywhere
So long and lovely
Head for the comfort of your comfort
I don't believe I still believe you
Held for the last time, held long lasting
Until whether we were at all

Every Sunday warning, Come back casa blanco Winter was our killer, everywhere So long and lovely

Every Sunday morning there's an early warning to the way we are

Every Sunday morning there's an early warning to the way we are

Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain

Almost lost control of medicative holds one winter wonder year

We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes

But through all the changes it's the end that made us, made us what we are

Every Sunday morning there's an early warning to the

way we are...
(so you say the feelings remain
Face the fall, we fail just the same
This is how we fall, this is how we fail
This is how we fall, this is how we fail)

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