The Doobie Brothers "Another Park, Another Sunday"

Visit "Another Park, Another Sunday" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm sittin' in my room, I'm starin' out my window
And I wonder where you've gone
Thinking back on the happy hours just before the dawn
Outside the wind is blowin'
It seems to call your name again, where have you gone

City streets and lonely highways, I travel down
My car is empty and the radio just seems to bring me
down
I'm just tryin' to find me
A pretty smile that I can get into
It's true, I'm lost without you

Another lonely park, another Sunday Why is it life turns out that way Just when you think you got a good thing It seems to slip away

It's warm outside, no clouds are in the sky
But I need myself a place to go and hide
I keep it to myself, I don't want nobody else
To see me cryin' all those tears in my eyes

Another lonely park, another Sunday Why is it life turns out that way Just when you think you got a good thing It seems to slip away

Another park, another Sunday It's dark and empty, thanks to you I got to get myself together But it's hard to do

Another park, another Sunday Why is it life turns out that way Just when you think you got a good thing It seems to slip away

Another park, another Sunday It's dark and empty, thanks to you I got to get myself together But it's hard to do Visit <u>The Doobie Brothers</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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