

Ira Dean**"Somethin' 'bout A Sunday"**

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Woke up to church bells ringing in my ear
To the smell of cheap perfume and last night's beer
I can't remember what's-her-name
It's a good thing she ain't here

Another stagger down the hallway routine
For some caffeine, Visine and nicotine
Yeah I'm right back where I don't wanna be
I'm tired of bein' me
Yeah I'm tired of bein' me

But there's something about a Sunday
Makes a man feel like someday he can change
Start his life all over
Get back to clean and sober
But tomorrow I'm right back to the same ol' same
But there's something about a Sunday
Makes a man feel like someday he can change

Amazing Grace' was wrote for guys like me
Just a walkin', talkin' train wreck on two feet
That lost their way straight but still believe
Yeah I still believe
Yeah I believe

There's something about a Sunday
Makes a man feel like someday he can change
Start his life all over
Get back to clean and sober
But tomorrow I'm right back to the same ol' same
But there's something about a Sunday
Makes a man feel like someday he can change.

I cuss my way through Mondays,
Friday is payday
And Saturdays I stay out 'til late
But there's something about a Sunday
Makes a man feel like someday he can change
Like someday he can change

Woke up to church bells ringing in my ear

To the smell of cheap perfume and last night's beer

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