

## **The Youth Ahead "Next Sunday"**

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The sunbeam shines through my window  
Reflects a picture of me and you  
So happily that no one could ever know

Paper dolls and magazines  
Baby pictures and movie scenes  
There's so many things that remind me of you

Little blonde girls playing hopscotch  
Across from my street  
At their bus stop  
I bet those are the things that you used to do

And as I sit back and watch tv  
Every program has a silly scene  
That I just can't escape thinking of you

There are those things that I can live without  
But it doesn't phase me  
I just block it out  
You're the one I know for sure  
You're the one I've been searching for  
And after all is said and done  
I'll see you at my door

Summer hangouts  
The days we had  
Sunday movies were not that bad  
To make up for the time that I missed you

And I'll wait up by the phone for you  
To call me back after I called you  
But it seems sometimes I'll be waiting here forever

If I know you  
You said you know me  
Because it all adds up like we're on tv  
Because it's good at first  
But then you run out of ideas

And the truth only hurts  
When you're too proud to say it first

But by then I already feel like it's too late

There are those things that I can live without  
But it doesn't phase me  
I just block it out  
You're the one I know for sure  
You're the one I've been searching for  
And after all is said and done  
I'll see you at my door  
At my door

I guess I can only see you next Sunday  
I guess I can only see you next Sunday  
I guess I can only see you next Sunday  
I guess I can only see you next Sunday

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