

## Sunday Best

Jeff Black

Wheels go round and round it seems  
Like we never stop to rest  
Saturday was beautiful  
All dressed in our Sunday best  
People came from miles away  
Just to say goodbye  
Little Sara was so afraid  
She hid behind a smile  
What are we going to do was never said out loud

We drove down to the liquor store  
For a mask and a trampoline  
I'd been there a thousand times before  
But it did not seem the same  
The house was full of people  
All day then they were gone  
All the rooms seemed smaller than  
They did when I was young  
What are we gonna do was never said out loud

We'll get up in the morning  
And we work all day  
We'll come home in the evening sun  
There's nothing more to say  
Except for thank you man  
For the gifts you bring  
The Lord respects me when I'm working hard  
But he loves me when I sing

I dreamt about him for six nights in a row  
Little pictures of him smiling down  
On our lives in a flash of gold  
He looked so young and strong  
All tan brown from the sun  
A red and black checkered flannel shirt  
But his watch and his ring were gone  
What are we going to do was never said out loud