

All On a Sunday

Spock's Beard

All on a Sunday I woke in the morning
But my head said too soon so I slept until noon
In the blink of a memory my consciences left me
And it stayed gone until the sun came to fill the room
I wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
The wind and the weathering were on channel 14
So I flipped to Ben-Hur feeling warm and secure
The stars of the 80's and the corporate ladies
Flashed on my screen till I started to dream again
I wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
I wanna live like the longest and curviest driveway
Tucked in bed no one knows that I've lost my mind
No one knows that I've lost my mind
I wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon, I'll see the world from my room
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon, all on a Sunday
I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
I wanna lay it down all on a Sunday, all on a Sunday