

City Sunday Morning Day

B.J. Thomas

City on a Sunday morning
Everybody's gone away
Seems to me I like it best that way
Standing on an empty corner
Caught up in a very funny mood today

Footsteps on the sidewalk
Echo on the avenue
6 AM the sun is peeking through
Lazy alley cat is sleeping
Whiling the time away
There's something about a city
Sunday morning day

Traffic jams
Garbage cans
Pushcart vendors
Big time spenders
All have gone away
That's why I love Sunday

The streets are all rolled up empty
I'm strolling down old Broadway
Sure looks like a peaceful town today
A hobo tips his hat good morning
And I tossed him a dime
On a city morning feeling fine

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