

Sunday

Ben Rector

One, two
Yup

When it's the end of the weekend
But not quite the end of the weekend
Check it out
It is what it is
You got me feelin'

You make me feel like I'm in all my best clothes
So good that I don't care that Chick-Fil-A's closed
Like a slow motion cruise on the backroads and byways
Windows down and avoidin' the highways

Nothin' else that I wanna do
But take all day and waste it with you

You got me feelin' like it's Sunday
You got me sayin' hallelujah, singin' praise
You got me feelin' like the night is gone
And the sun is here to stay

Wo-ooh

You got me feelin' like the weekend
You give me somethin' to believe in
When I'm swimmin' in the deep end
Sky is baby blue, and my blues are gone away
You got me feelin' like it's Sunday

And maybe we should make some breakfast
We got lots of time that seems like a good investment
It's the end of the week and I make a mean quiche
Maybe all of our friends should come over to eat

Nothin' else that I wanna do
But take all of my time and waste it with you

You got me feelin' like it's Sunday
You got me sayin' hallelujah, singin' praise
You got me feelin' like the night is gone
And the sun is here to stay

Wo-ooh

You got me feelin' like the weekend
You give me somethin' to believe in
When I'm swimmin' in the deep end
Sky is baby blue, and my blues are gone away
You got me feelin' like it's Sunday

La, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la

You got me feelin' like it's Sunday

La, la, la, la, la

La, la, la, la, la

You got me feelin' like Chick-Fil-A was open on a Sunday
(Snoop, I know, we tried, it was closed, wouldn't that be great)
Check it out
This a hit
You can tell radio
All the DJs will play it
Cause we got that hustle, that flow
I'm feelin' good
Feelin' fresh
Feelin' blessed
Little stressed

And when I'm with you I feel that joy inside my chest

What you feel
Just depends on what you see
But just don't take it from me
I'm just the D O double G

You got me feelin' like a Sunday (Ohh)
You got me sayin' hallelujah, singin' praise (singing praise)
You got me feelin' like the night is gone
And the sun is here to stay

Wo-ooh

You got me feelin' like the weekend (got me feelin' like the weekend)
You give me somethin' to believe in (give me somethin' to believe in)
When I'm swimmin' in the deep end
Skies are baby blue, and my blues are gone away
You got me feelin' like it's Sunday

Sunday

You got me feelin' like it's Sunday

Skies are blue and the clouds have gone away

You got me feelin' like it's Sunday