

Sunday Morning Love

Bobby "Blue" Bland

It must be Sunday morning
Or else why do you lay your love on me so strong
It must be Sunday morning, baby
Else why do you lay your love on me so strong
It's been a long time, baby
Since this old body's been turned on

Whatever you're doing, baby
Take your time and do it right
Whatever...whatever you're doing, woman
Take your time and do it right
And when it gets to feelin' real good to ya, baby
I want you to squeeze and hold on tight

Sunday morning love
That's the kind of love I really need
Sunday morning love
That's the kind of love that I need
Aaahhhh you're always so easy, baby
And you know just how to keep me pleased

(I'd like to hear you sing
About my early morning love)

Could I be dreamin'
Are you just the one I been looking for
Lord, I must be dreamin'
You're just the one I been lookin' for
Listen, I want to tell you just how much I love you
I want you to know just how sweet you are

Listen, Sunday morning, Sunday morning love
That's the kinda of love I need
Sunday morning love
That's the kind that I need
Aaahhhh you're always so easy, baby
And you know just how to keep me pleased

Oh Lord....my Lord