

Sunday Love

Bruce Springsteen

Monday, Monday, Monday brings the blues
I put on my shirt and tie
Someway, I get by

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday brings the same
Come sunny skies, come rain
Paper and coffee on the train

As the weekend rolls around
It's another lonely night on the town
A stranger's kiss at the door
But it's not what I'm lookin' for

Never had, I never had
I never had a Sunday love
Flowers and champagne
I never had a Sunday love
Long walks in the rain
Each night I pray, each night I pray to God above
Oh, I've never had a Sunday love

Monday, Monday, Monday, the alarm clock rings
I drag myself to the sink, run a razor 'cross my chin
A spray of cologne for each sin
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, all goes gray
Till you come walkin' my way
God give me the strength to say
Tonight, maybe you'll stay

Come the weekend, I wear out the soles of my shoes
Trying to walk off these lover's blues
Only to end up at your door
I'll say a prayer
Just two steps more

I never had, I never had
I never had a Sunday love
Flowers and champagne
I never had a Sunday love
Long walks in the rain
Each night I pray, each night I pray to God above
Oh, I never had a Sunday love

On and on through summer showers
On and on, lost hours on hours
On and on, I'm so uninspired
On and on till you get so damn tired

I never had, never had
Never had a Sunday love
Flowers and champagne
I never had a Sunday love
Long walks in the rain
Each night I pray, each night I pray to God above
I never had a Sunday love

Oh, I never had, never had, never had a Sunday love

Flowers and champagne
I never had a Sunday love
Long walks in the rain
Each night I pray, each night I pray to God above
I never had a Sunday love

Oh, I never had, never had, never had a Sunday love
Flowers and champagne
Never had, never had, never had a Sunday love
Long walks in the rain