

It was
Pizza slices and shakes
Morning sunshine awakes
She cut to the chase
In such an elegant way
She's got delicate taste
And such a smile on her face
But sex is better when baked
Everybody knows it
And the film we watched
All the critics chose it
Joining up the dots
We're becoming the closest
Quickly grab the camera, show me all your favourite poses

And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
And every time that she comes around
We do it the old way
Feeling okay
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
And every time that I lay her down
It feels like Sunday
Feeling okay

We're only slightly east of Eden
For days, we've barely eaten
She's my low-key queen
And there ain't no chance of treason
I've never had a reason
'Cause I'm worshipping some new shit now
That's uncharted territory, yeah, we're on
Sacred ground, so quit messing around
And we could
Graduate from the ounces to pounds
And we should
Not get stuck in our ways
But I know some things never change

The type of girl to only type in lowercase
Hid behind her iPhone but I know her face
When she hears my messages, I never chase
'Cause both of us too busy for those silly games
I've never seen her type in uppercase
That kind of energy is rare these days
She's finishing my sentences in better ways
And we won't leave the house but I can't complain

And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
And every time that she comes around
We do it the old way
Feeling okay
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
And every time that I lay her down
It feels like Sunday
Feeling okay

She makes me feel like a Sunday
Now everyday feels like a Sunday
She makes me feel like a Sunday
Now everyday feels like a Sunday

And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
And every time that she comes around
We do it the old way
Feeling okay
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
And every time that I lay her down
It feels like Sunday
Feeling okay

(She makes me feel like a Sunday)
And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
And every time that she comes around
(Now everyday feels like a Sunday)
We do it the old way
Feeling okay
(Yeah, she makes me feel like a Sunday)
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
And every time that I lay her down
(Now everyday feels like a Sunday)
It feels like Sunday
Feeling okay