

Sunday Girl

Fuel

Paints her sky light tangerine
Maple laughter evergreen
Frustrated, it's only believing
And she knows who mind she blows

Come on, Sunday girl
You'll never change the world
Leave it, girl, let's go

Guess the flowers know her name
Brightest angels placed to shame
Must hate her, she had them believing
And she knows wherever she blows

Come on, Sunday girl
You'll never change the world
Leave it, girl, let's go

Keeps me high on her shelf
Treats me like no one else
She wants me to fly but I fall and I fall
And I thought, I thought I had it all

Come on, Sunday girl
You'll never change the world
Leave it, girl, let's go, Carl Bell