

Sunday

Geowulf

Great big blue
Oh, what a shame, painted my face
The week comes 'round
No one to blame, only my ways

But there's this morning I can't win
Hoping Monday will come again

Oh, welcome to my Sunday
Now your lady's in your lap
Welcome to my Sunday
Now I only see what I gave up

God damned sea
Made it too warm, my long apathy
Then Sunday came
A shredded reminder of what we could be

But there's this morning I can't win
Hoping Monday will come again

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Now your lady's in your lap
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