

## Sunday

Harriette

Am I scary  
When I wear your own memories?  
Do you miss me  
Everyday during the week?  
Are you listening  
To Adam's apple this morning?  
Saturday, she told you all new things  
Then today, Sunday  
I'll listen then I'll say

Oh Lord  
You only pray on good Sunday  
So hardcore  
Until you have one good headache  
Then cry  
When there's no filet in good sight  
Oh Lord  
It's Sunday evening  
Goodbye