Sunday Morning

Everyday is Saturday night But I can't wait for Sunday morning, Sunday morning

It's the same thing, back in the cold People know, people come and go, it bores me, same thing Seems like I'm trapped in the world where the servants, they se rve time Time waits on no man, so when people fall like me

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Walking down blocks, pictures don't stop, pictures inside my do me This is not me, I'm just afraid to be here all alone Hurry up, wait, quit it, don't stop, I'm drowning in the self This is not me, where is my revolution?

But if you want to own me, I am not concerned If you follow me, I know that I can learn You might be the greatest thing I've ever seen All I know is music, all, all I've ever known

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Let's go, let's go Let's go, let's go

Everyday is Saturday night But I can't wait for Sunday morning, Sunday morning Everyday is Saturday night But I can't wait for Sunday morning, Sunday morning Everyday is Saturday night But I can't wait for Sunday morning, Sunday morning