

One Sunday Morning

Langhorne Slim

(One Sunday morning)
(You're acting crazy again)

One Sunday morning
You're acting crazy
Your eyes they looked foreign
You're out by the daisies
One Sunday morning
You're acting crazy again

You smoked with a grin
You were puffin' profusely
You spit in the wind
And then tried to seduce me
One Sunday morning
You're acting crazy my friend, yeah

A love letter set on fire
A tire swing in a tree
And if you can't lean on Delilah
You can lean, you can lean on me

One Sunday morning
You're acting crazy
We went out for breakfast
And you tried to save me
One Sunday morning
You're actin' crazy again

You chewed first then spit
You were folding your pancakes
You licked your lips for a bit
And fingered yourself with mayonnaise
One Sunday morning
Some Sunday morning
One Sunday morning
You're acting crazy again

A love letter set on fire
A tire swing from a tree
But in this crazy world
You can lean, you can lean on me