Sunday Warning

Motion City Soundtrack

Another Sunday for a weak end Struck from the bed, head first The arrow contact that carried further distance Where were you when you were here Some memories often not quite remembered Some memories remain stains Train track star love of golf club hunting X marks the reason, X marks the reason Sometimes the colors of my words upset the colors in your head Every Sunday warning Come back Casa Blanca Winter was our killer everywhere so long and lovely Head for the comfort of your comfort I don't believe I still believe you Held for the last time Held long lasting until whether we were at all Every Sunday morning There's an early warning to the way we are Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain Almost lost control of medicative holds on one winter wonder ye ar We could cut our eyes out We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes

But through all the changes

It's the end that made us, made us what we are

Every Sunday morning

There's an early warning to the way we are

Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain Almost lost control of medicative holds on one winter wonder ye ar

We could cut our eyes out

We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes

But through all the changes

It's the end that made us, made us what we are

So you say the feelings remain

Face the fall, we fail just the same

This is how we fall, this is how we fall