Sunday Mornin'

Sunday morning Sun shining from your eyes Sleepy face Smiling into mine

Sunday morning Lots of time with nothing to do Lots of time to spend with you On Sunday morning

It's so quiet in the street We can hear the sound of feet walking by I'll put coffee on to brew We can have a cup or two And do what other people do On Sunday morning

Sunday morning, Sunday morning, Sunday, Sunday I love Sunday, Sunday morning

Come hold me in your arms I love you Everything's alright Sunday morning Everything's alright