Our television saw the red mist yesterday By playing re-runs of all the soap opera's we hate And then it played Songs of Praise, its just another sorry Sund ay

We should wake up early and walk
This would nurse the feeling from the night before
But instead you watch 'Channel 5'
Though we know they play the same films every single night (Lik
e Alien 3)
Sundays and I are not meant to be

And it doesnOt affect you like it does me Please can we have 6 days a week Yes it doesn't affect you like it does me Please can you turn off Sunday TV

Go on turn it off, go on turn it off Go on turn it off, go on turn it off Please can you turn off Sunday TV

She settles down to watch 'Heartbeat'
With the roast I made so despairingly
And its tradition she screams
But we're not in a golf cub here are we?
We're not in a golf club here are we; we're not in a golf club here are we?

And it doesnOt affect you like it does me Please can we have 6 days a week No it doesn't affect you like it does me Please can you turn off Sunday TV

Go on turn it off, go on turn it off Go on turn it off, go on turn it off Please can you turn off Sunday TV

If I had Sky I'd be alright, If I had Sky I'd be alright If I has Sky I $\square$ d be alright, I'd be a couch potatoe all my life!

Go on turn it off, go on turn it off Go on turn it off, go on turn it off Please can you turn off Sunday TV