

Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tell Me On A Sunday

Don't write a letter when you want to leave
Don't call me at 3 am from a friend's apartment
I'd like to choose how I hear the news
Take me to a park that's covered with trees
Tell me on a Sunday, please.
Let me down easy, no big song and dance
No long faces, no long looks, no deep conversation
I know the way we should spend the day
Take me to a zoo that's got chimpanzees
Tell me on a Sunday, please.
Don't want to know who's to blame, it won't help knowing
Don't want to fight day and night, bad enough you're going
Don't leave in silence with no words at all
Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's no way to end this
I know how I want you to say goodbye
Find a circus ring with a flying trapeze
Tell me on a Sunday, please
I don't want to fight day and night, bad enough you're going
Don't leave in silence with no words at all
Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's no way to end this
I know how I want you to say goodbye...
Don't run off in the pouring rain
Don't call me as they call your plane
Take the hurt out of all the pain
Take me to a park that's covered with trees
Tell me on a Sunday, please