

Bobby Darin, Sunday

Sunday
Where has what you stood for gone
Sunday
Have you been asleep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.

Sunday
Master of a dyin' breed
Sunday
Lyin' in a heap
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.

Sunday
Virgin child who can't wear white
Sunday
Much too late to weep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.

Sunday
Tellin' lies on history
Sunday
Ain't you in too deep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.

Sunday
Bow down to the blood you've shed
Sunday
Bodies piled so steep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.

Sunday
Build your house of solid gold
Sunday
Let the people sleep
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.
You say keep the faith but there's no faith
to keep.