

Diamond Rio, She Misses Him On Sunday The Most

They were quite a pair
The way that love should be
They still held hands
For the world to see
Shes thankful that she had him all those years
But she still has days she cant hold back the tears

She misses their Monday night bowling league
When theyd wear their matching shirts
She misses their Wednesday night dinner out
As soon as he got home from work
And Saturday morning sleeping late
Holding each other close
But she misses him on Sunday the most

She sits alone on that same old pew again
His tenor voice still echoes now and then
It brings back all those memories of him there by her side
What shed give for one more Sunday drive

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