

Frank Sinatra, Sunday

NOTE: There may well be more lyrics than this short 1:00 version, which was broadcast on "Parade" in 1944. Additions from a longer version are welcome.

I'm blue ev'ry Monday thinkin' over Sunday

That one day when I'm with you

It seems that I sigh all day Tuesday and I cry all day Wednesday

Oh, my, how I long for you

And then comes Thursday

Gee, it's long and never goes by

Friday makes me feel like I'm gonna die

But after payday is my fun day, I shine all day Sunday

That one day when I'm with you