

Jesse McCartney, Feels Like Sunday

The night's over
your fading
It always ends the same
Your heads on my shoulder
as we pull away

So many good times you and I
It makes it so hard to say good-bye

Cause it always feels like Sunday
When I drive you home
Baby, we'll be fine by Monday
but tonight I'm alone
Baby, when I can't be with you
I still want you close
Cause it always feels like Sunday
When you go
When you go

Your sent on my t-shirt
it never seems to fade
an empty seat now
next to me but
never is filled of space

Every moment your not here
remindes me how much I need you

Cause it always feels like Sunday
When I drive you home
Baby, we'll be fine by Monday
but tonight I'm alone
Baby, when I can't be with you
I still want you close
Cause it always feels like Sunday
When you go
When you go on Sunday
go on Sunday
go on Sunday

Feels like Sunday
It feels like Sunday

Cause it always feels like Sunday
When I drive you home
Baby, we'll be fine by Monday
but tonight I'm alone
Baby, when I can't be with you
I still want you close
Cause it always feels like Sunday
Feels like Sunday
Fells like Sunday
When you go
When you go ooh