

Spock's Beard, All on a Sunday

All on a Sunday
I woke in the morning
But my head said too soon
So I slept until noon
In the blink of a memory
My consciences left me
And it stayed gone until
The sun came to fill the room

I wanna live just like you
I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down
All on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room
All on a Sunday

The wind and the weathering were on channel 14
So I flipped to Ben-Hur
Feeling warm and secure
The stars of the 80's
And the corporate ladies
Flashed on my screen
'Til I started to dream again

I wanna live just like you
I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down
All on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room
All on a Sunday

I wanna live like the longest and curviest driveway
Tucked in bed no one knows that I've lost my mind

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I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room
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