

# Texas, Sunday Is The Saddest Day

Sunday is the saddest day  
When we're apart everything I say  
Gets in the way, gets into place  
Of how I feel standing face to face

Sunday is the saddest day  
All you want, all you breathe  
You won't need to find another

Tell me what is wrong, tell me where we belong  
And what we said, tell it's only in my head  
Show me who's to blame show me we're the same  
And where we go, show me something I don't know

Sunday is the saddest day  
Don't give me legends, they're far too late  
Your sweet crusader he got away  
I know that's hard to take

Sunday is the saddest day  
You don't want you don't need  
Cause it's hard to pull together

Tell me what is wrong, tell me where we belong  
And what we said, tell it's only in my head  
Show me who's to blame show me we're the same  
And where we go, show me something I don't know

Sunday is the saddest day  
You pick apart everything I say  
Sunday is the saddest day  
All you want, all you breathe  
You won't need to find another

Tell me what is wrong, tell me where we belong  
And what we said, tell it's only in my head  
Show me who's to blame show me we're the same  
And where we go, yeah show me something I don't know  
(repeat)