

Backstreet Boys, Unsuspecting Sunday Afternoon

How come I was the last to know
You took the stage then you stole the show
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon
I was captured by that stare
Now I'm shattered but I don't care
And the people walking by don't have a clue
That I kissed your face
Till the sun was in our eyes
Till the afternoon arrived
And I can't explain
Last night I saw the fireworks
The kind of pain that never hurts
The one you hate to love that's made for you
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon
Monday is a funny thing
Still waiting for the phone to ring
Will my imagination take it slow? Oh, yeah
How decidedly my life has changed
In a moment it was rearranged
Strange how easy it is letting go
And I miss your face
Like the sun was in my eyes
And now I'm running blind
And I can't explain
Last night I saw the fireworks
The kind of pain that never hurts
The one you hate to love that's made for you
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon
No, oh, oh
This sweet relief
Unexpected things
Is this the end or only the beginning?
I miss your face
Like the sun was in my eyes
And now I'm running blind
I can't explain
Last night I saw the fireworks
The kind of pain that never hurts
The one you hate to love that's made for you
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon
Another unsuspecting Sunday afternoon