

Beck, Sunday Morning

Sunday morning brings the dawn in
It's just a restless feeling by my side
Early dawning, Sunday morning
It's just the wasted years not so far behind
Watch out, the world's behind you
There's always someone around you
Who will call, it's nothing at all

Sunday morning and I'm falling
I've got a feeling I don't want to know
Early dawning, Sunday morning
It's all the streets you crossed not so long ago
Watch out, the world's behind you
There's always someone around you
Who will call, it's nothing at all

Watch out, the world's behind you
There's always someone around you
Who will call, it's nothing at all
Sunday morning
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