

# Ben Christophers, Sunday

There maybe more to this I don't know I only got here  
whatever you feel I'm sure you'll be the only one  
truth is I've never felt sure until right now  
All too much too soon how can I  
get by without

Can't wait  
to see you after sunday  
because your smile is shining  
like a razorblade

don't say  
see you after sunday  
because it seems too long to  
waste away the time

there maybe more to this I don't know i only got here  
what ever you feel I'm sure you'll be the only one  
I hear you feel  
the same way how can I escape without you