

# Bracia, Sunday morning

1. One Sunday morning, right on the corner  
My heart was stolen  
One Sunday morning, my heart was stolen  
And she did that to me.. hey...  
Was that a mystery  
that just touched you once forevermore?  
The one that was worth carrying for  
I didn't know if you should leave it on the other side  
But I let it go...

Ref.

And i can't stop thinking about that day  
Hear me sing about that day (x2)  
2. One Sunday morning right on the corner  
My heart was stolen  
Completely disordered I was so conscious  
That we were meant to be... hey!  
You've got to change your way of thinking  
and make up your mind  
Open your eyes and keep looking  
She wrapped you round her finger  
Snatched your heart and soul away  
Do you hear what i say?

Ref.

And i can't stop thinking about that day  
Hear me sing about that day (x2)  
You've got to change your way of thinking  
and make up your mind  
Open your eyes and keep looking  
She wrapped you round her finger  
Snatched your heart and soul away  
Do you hear what i say?

Ref.

And i can't stop thinking about that day  
Hear me sing about that day (x4)  
Hear me sing, hear me sing  
About that day...