

Del Reeves, On Sunday Afternoon

The last time I saw them I wanted to die
Our baby reached to kiss me and said daddy please don't cry
I must go home with mommie cause the man said for me too
But we'll see each other on Sunday afternoon

I'd walk a million miles the floor while I am on my feet
The photograph is all I have for my reality
Six and more odd days I cry and stay here in my room
Till I can see the ones I love on Sunday afternoon
(steel)
I think about the three of us and all the fun we had
I hope that all the good things will outweigh all the bad
Six and more odd days I cry and stay here in my room
Till I can see the ones I love on Sunday afternoon