

# Dennis DeYoung, Tell Me On A Sunday

Don't write a letter when you want to leave  
Don't call me at 3 am from a friend's apartment

I'd like to choose how I hear the news

Take me to a park that's covered with trees  
Tell me on a Sunday please.

Let me down easy, no big song and dance  
No long faces, no long looks, no deep conversation

I know the way we should spend that day

Take me to a zoo that's got chimpanzees  
Tell me on a Sunday please.

Don't want to know who's to blame, it won't help knowing  
Don't want to fight day and night, bad enough you're going  
Don't leave in silence with no word at all  
Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's know way to end this

I know how I want you to say goodbye

Find a circus ring with a flying trapeze  
Tell me on a Sunday please

I don't want to fight day and night, bad enough you're going  
Don't leave in silence with no word at all  
Don't get drunk and slam the door, that's no way to end this

I know how I want you to say goodbye

Don't run off in the pouring rain  
Don't call me as they call your plane  
Take the hurt of all the pain

Take me to a park that's covered with trees  
Tell me on a Sunday please.