

# Erasure, Sunday Girl

[Verse 1]

Blinded by the vision,  
I turn and face my back to the wall.  
'cos I'm locked up in a rythm,  
imprisoned by the big glitterball.

[Verse 2]

Wrapped around your finger,  
I'm caught up in the middle with you, baby.  
With some laughter and drinking,  
there's very little else I can do.

[Bridge 1]

Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you,  
I've been makin' eyes at somebody else,  
you're no longer number one.

[Chorus]

She loves the night and all that glitters,  
the many lights around the city,  
don't you mess your life up Sunday girl.  
You're rushing down like a rollercoaster,  
night on the town, gonna make the most'a,  
We can dance 'til Sunday morning, girl.

[Verse 3]

You're pushin' and a'shovin' me baby,  
like a bitch to the wall.  
but you're driving me crazy,

right up to fever pitch, I could fall.

[Bridge 2]

When you shine down your love light I'm gettin'  
Blinded by the sight and sound,

[Chorus]

She loves the night and all that glitters,  
and many lights around the city,  
don't you mess your life up Sunday girl.

(I will see you, I will get you)  
(I will must see you, I will get you)  
(I will must see you, I will get you)

[Bridge 3]

Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you,  
I've been makin' eyes at somebody, baby,  
you're no longer number one.

[Chorus]

She loves the night and all that glitters,  
the many lights around the city,  
don't you mess your life up Sunday girl.  
You're rushing down like a rollercoaster,  
night on the town, gonna make the most'a,  
We can dance 'til Sunday morning,  
We can dance 'til Sunday morning,  
We can dance 'til Sunday morning, girl.