

Fury In The Slaughterhouse, Sunday Again

I'd like to welcome you
To my family earthquake
A good mood for god's sake
Even my father's got up
To smash his coffee cup
Right on time, my aunt cries
Mum smiles and tells lies
My little sister in her blossom-white dress
Can't understand the mess

When TV is boring
And grandma is talking like rain
I know it's sunday again
Mother is screaming
And dad's in the pub with a friend
I know it's sunday again

Nothing's so wonderful
Than church bells on sunday
Just a bit early
Oh, how I love washing dad's car
and grandpa's stories 'out the war
Good mood for god's sake

when TV...

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, ...Earthquake!

I know it's Sunday again