

# Guster, Sunday Afternoon

Where'd you get that  
Blue ocean in your head  
I know you're there when you close your eyes  
Don't waste my time  
Just make up your mind  
It's the hardest thing there is to do  
Just treading water here with you  
On a Sunday afternoon  
Sunday afternoon

Where'd you find that  
Fence your sitting on?  
You know I'll climb it if you want me to  
So don't waste my time  
Just make up your mind  
The hardest thing there is to do  
To stand beneath you feeling blue  
On a Sunday afternoon

It's the hardest thing there is to do  
To fall asleep and dream of you  
Every sunday afternoon  
Sunday afternoon  
Sunday afternoon