

Jessica Andrews, Second Sunday

Monday mornings are bittersweet
Just like the coffee in my cup
Its what you need but not enough

Here without warning, another week
Id rather crawl back into bed
And lie with you all day instead

Everyone around the world can
Understand me
And this feeling inside
Maybe my heart is just a little too demanding
Oh, but when I look in your eyes
When I look in your eyes baby

I need a second Sunday
So I can be with you
Im gonna go tell Monday
This is something Ive got to do
Another 24 hours
Is all that it takes
Sometimes love just needs a second Sunday

Its 6am, Hey arent you sweet
With your hair all in a mess
I wonder why did I get dressed

When from California to NYC
Theres a fever goin round
Like the love that we have found

Maybe my heart is just a little too demanding
Oh, But when I look in your eyes

I need a second Sunday
So I can be with you
Im gonna go tell Monday
This is something Ive got to do
Another 24 hours
Is all that it takes
Sometimes love just needs a second Sunday

Another 24 hours
Is all it takes
Sometimes love just needs a second Sunday

Dont feel guilty just cause we wanna
Stay in bed
If you love me, dont let the weekend go

I need a second Sunday
So I can be with you
Im gonna go tell Monday
This is something Ive got to do
Another 24 hours
Is all that it takes
Sometimes love just needs a second Sunday