

Moist, Sunday Comes

Came around as the evening fades
Something's got to give
I never took it outside alone
I don't feel like I did
And so Sunday comes, not much better than it was
And the complication's playing as the merriment is
dying
And the girl's were going crazy saying everyone, wave your
own good bye's!

Cause i don't even mind, I guess I knew you better than you
thought you knew yourself
Wave good bye
I don't mind

Even as the lightening fades
I guess we've got to live
I'm never going back there again
It's too hard to pretend
I can't leave just how it is

And so Sunday comes, not much better than it was
So we strike another pose for all the merry girls
And the band was going crazy singing everybody, wave your
own good bye's!
And so Sunday comes, not much better than it was
And the orchestra was playing, all the people started
swaying
And the band was going crazy going, is anybody
listening?
Is anybody listening?
Wave your own good bye's!

Cause i don't even mind, I guess I knew you better than you
thought you knew yourself
Wave good bye
I don't mind
You know I'm on your side
Was there any doubt?
You know I never let you down
Wave good bye
I don't mind