

# Scott Walker, Sunday

Sunday, sweet Sunday with nothing to do,  
lazy and lovely my one day with you.  
Hazy and happy will drift through the day,  
dreaming the hours away.

While all the funny papers lie or fly around the place,  
hey I&#039;ll try out my kisses on your funny face.  
Dozing, then waking, on Sunday, you&#039;ll see,  
only me.

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