

Sonic Youth, Sunday

Sunday comes alone again
A perfect day for a quiet friend
And you - you will set it free
I see new morning yound yr face
Everybody sez its another phase
And now - now its come to me
See the magic in yr eyes
I see it come as no surprise
And you - you turn yr eyes away
Yeah you - you turn it all away
I guess its true its never too late
Still I don't know what to do today
Oh why - can't I set you free
Will you - do the same for me
Sunday comes and sunday goes
Sunday always seems to move so slow
To me - here she comes again
A perfect ending to a perfect day
A perfect ending what can I say
To you - lonely sunday friend
With you - sunday never ends