

The Moody Blues, Lazy Day

Lazy day, Sunday afternoon,
Like to get your feet up, watch TV.
Sunday roast is something good to eat,
Must be lamb today 'cause beef was last week.

So full up, bursting at the seams,
Soon you'll start to nod off, happy dreams.
Wake up, for tea and buttered scones (It's such a crying shame)
Such a lot of work for you Sunday moms.(Week after week the same.)

Today's heaven-sent and you're feeling content,
You worked all week long.
Still, it's quite sad, tomorrow's so bad
And I don't feel too strong.

Lazy day, Sunday afternoon,
Like to get your feet up, watch TV.
Sunday roast is something good to eat, (That's how your life goes by)
Now it's almost over till next week.(Until the day you die.)