

Tommy Lee, Sunday

your vision's blurred.. your mouth is dry
it is sunday
just another sunday
your body aches.. your conscience sleeps
it is sunday
just another sunday

you say... u don't wanna feel this way
u don't wanna feel
you say... u don't wanna feel this way!
u don't wanna feel

your knees are weak.. your heart's on speed
it is sunday
just another sunday
your senses lie.. your temple speaks
it is sunday
just another sunday!

you say... u don't wanna feel this way
u don't wanna feel
you say... u don't wanna feel this way!
u don't wanna feel

i think i'm outta my mind sometimes maybe
no room in my head cause it's filled with a boom
i think i'm outta my mind sometimes maybe
no room in my head cause it's filled with a boom