

Sunday Kind of Love

Etta James

I want a Sunday kind of love
A love to last past Saturday night
And I'd like to know that it's more than love at first
sight
And I want a Sunday kind of love
Oh, yeah yeah

I want a a love that's on the square
Can't seem to find somebody
Someone to care
And I'm all alone on a road that leads to no where
I need a Sunday kind of love

I do my Sunday dreaming, oh, yeah
And I do my Sunday scheming
Every minute, every hour, every day

Oh, I'm hoping to discover
A certain kind of lover
Who will show me the way

And my arms need someone
Someone to enfold
To keep me warm when Mondays and Tuesdays grow cold
Love for all my life to have and to hold
Oh, and I want a Sunday kind of love
Oh, yeah yeah yeah

I don't want a Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday or
Thursday, Friday or Saturday
Oh, nothing but Sunday
I want a Sunday Sunday
I want a Sunday kind of love
Oh, yeah
Sunday, Sunday, Sunday
I want a Sunday kind of love