Sunday

This house is as slick as a senator statement This job is a masquerade of recreation Like a wreck, I'm sinking fast The key to everything I crawl for Sunday When I don't have to move Caught up in dreams untangled one day Where I don't have to prove The days roll on and finally Sunday A Sunday afternoon I've got it all But what's it for ? But getting some more ... Always ready, always steady and Always ready, always steady and... The street is as cold as a corporate law suit A pride, a child telling me to wipe my boots I'm a wreck What did ya expect?

The key to everything I crawl for Sunday When I don't have to move Caught up in dreams untangled one day Where I don't have to prove The days roll on and finally Sunday A Sunday afternoon I've got it all And so what now?

...Do what they say and then do what they say, go back do what they say and then do what they say go back..

Do what they say and do what they say Until I'm black and blue Oh what can I do ?

... Always ready, always steady and Always ready, always steady and...

Got all I need and It is killing Me and you (6x)