

Sunday Morning

Jelly Roll

Let me light a cigarette and drink a beer, it's Sunday mornin'
And if my baby call tell her I ain't here, it's Sunday mornin'
The bar was closin' down again, me and all my rowdy friends
I think the suns comin' up again, it's Sunday mornin'
Yeah, yeah, yeah, it's Sunday mornin' yeah yeah

Another Sunday mornin', another weekend worth of kickin' it
Now I'm sittin' on the couch and mentally relivin' it
Guess I'll chalk it up, it's just a part of the fast life
A strangers in my room and she look so much better last night
The radio's loud someone turn that shit down
And my livin' room it looks like a fraternity house
Man I swear to God, I regret this shit every Sunday
I'm in dire need of a Tylenol and some Gatorade
My stomach hurts man I know I blew a lot of cash
But I'd be lyin' if I said that I ain't have a blast
The weekends gone I can't believe it again
But I know on Friday I'll be drinkin' again

So let me light a cigarette and drink a beer, it's Sunday mornin'
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I lost my rent money I'm about to get evicted
On top of that my fat ass woke up next to a midget
And all that remember was us kickin' it and laughin'
And then I woke up like, what the fuck happened?
I swear, every Sunday mornin' I feel like a bad guy
There's a dude sleepin' on my floor with a black eye
I lost my wallet man I must of left it at the bar
I got my keys but I still can't find my car
So I'm just sittin' here starin' at the ceilin'
Dealin' with such a gut wrenchin' feelin'
The weekends gone I can't believe it again
But I know on Friday I'll be drinkin' again

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Yeah, yeah, it's Sunday mornin' yeah yeah

Come on everybody, come on y'all

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Yeah baby, haha