

Just Another Sunday

Little Feat

Took a walk in my old neighborhood
Held my memories in check
My first roll in the hay
Like a roll in the gutter
It was nothing like I expected

I said hold on, hold on tight
Close your eyes (fool) and don't you fight it
I'll take you for the ride of our life
Just another sunday

I ran into this fortune teller
I said tell me about my life
As the candles glowed
My hand she took hold of
To run down her prediction

With her eyes rolled up
Inside her head
My thoughts of fame and wealth
By the time my fortune cookie unfolded
The crystal-ball exploded

I said hold on, hold on tight
Close your eyes (fool) and don't you fight it
I'll take you for the ride of our life
Just another sunday
Your sand castle built with the tide coming
Your empty life intact
You've been handed the bill with no money to pay
Just another small distraction

You say it doesn't matter but the roads we cross
The ins and outs we're lacking
It comes back together at the end of the day
The traps of our own making

I said hold on, hold on tight
Close your eyes (fool) and don't you fight it
I'll take you for the ride of our life
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It's a tale in a shell that you're bound to break out of
But the way you live your life
Your hands gripping at fate as it falls off your plate
In spite of your intentions

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