

Sunday

Yuck

Cold winter months, and I'm thinking of you
how you're not with me
I used to choreograph the animals in the sea

Do you take the rhythm from me?
Yesterday I had it all
Do you take the rhythm from me?
Yesterday I had it all

Some day, you're gonna take me back
Some day, you're gonna take me back
Today, I had a heart attack
Some day, you're gonna take me back

Cold winter months, and I'm thinking of you
How you got me high
I used to choreograph the airplanes in the sky

Do you take the rhythm from me?
Yesterday I had it all
Do you take the rhythm from me?
Yesterday I had it all

Some day, you're gonna take me back
Some day, you're gonna take me back
Today, I had a heart attack
Some day, you're gonna take me back, ba-a-a-ack, ba-a-a-ack

I've got a choice now
I've got a voice now
I've got a choice now
I've got a voice now
I've got a choice now
I've got a voice now

Cold winter months, and I'm thinking of you
how you're not with me
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