

Hated Sunday

Black Box Recorder

Close the windows, draw the blinds
I can't stand it if the sun shines
On Sunday, hated Sunday Disturbing pictures on the news
Distant wars but they won't touch you
On Sunday, hated Sunday Your mother calls, she's alright
Your sister calls, she's in hospital Honoring politician dead
Car found parked on Beachy Head
On Sunday, hated Sunday Oh, to be in England on a Sunday
Dear old dismal England an a Sunday, ay Hated Sunday Sunday night, time stands still
One last drag, it still feels like school
Tomorrow, hated Sunday Your mother calls, she's alright
Your brother calls, he wants money Oh, to be in England on a Sunday
Dear old dismal England an a Sunday
Oh, to be in England on a Sunday
Dear old dismal England an a Sunday, ay

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>