Sunday Best

Washington

We get sick when we get started
What you got is what you wanted
I sleep in a lake of navy
I know how many times you played my songThirty one, thirty oneAnd the color of my modern heart
Broken smile, broken heart
I wonder how you ever made it
Holy sh!t, you sure can turn it onTwenty one, twenty one, twenty oneDo ya, do ya, do ya know what's
In my head when I'm below you?
Do I, do I, do I know you?
Do I, do I, do I make you hum?Everybody's got somebody that they're looking for
(repeat)I want you to make a mess of me
In all my Sunday best, I'll get dressed
I'll get ready.anekatips
Hold it, hold it, hold it steady
I will take the time to make it
Just to give you the chance to break itWe get sick when we get started
What you got is what you wanted
What you got is broken-hearted, broken-hearted
I watch you when you wonder how you ever made it
I start shaking when you shake it
Holy sh!t, you sure can turn it onAh do ya, do ya, do ya know what
in my heat when I'm below you?
Do I, do I, do I know you?
Do I, do I, do I make you hum?Everybody's got somebody that they're look for
(repeat)We get sick when we get started
What you got is what you wanted
What you wanted

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