Sunday Girl

Erasure

Blinded by the vision
I turn and face my back to the wall
'Cause I'm locked up in a rhythm
The prism of a big glitter ballWrapped around your finger
I'm caught up in the middle with you, baby
With some laughter and drinking
There's very little else I can doThen I go and drop a bombshell upon you
I've been making eyes at somebody else
You're no longer number oneShe loves the night and all that glitters
Her name in lights around the city
Don't you mess your life up, Sunday girlYou're rushing down like a roller coaster
Night on the town, gonna make the most of
We can dance 'til Sunday morning, girlYou're pushing and a-shoving me, baby
Like a bitch to the wall
But you're driving me crazy
Right up to fever pitch, I could fallWhen you shine down your love light
I'm getting blinded by the sights and soundsShe loves the night and all that glitters
Her name in lights around the city
Don't you mess your life up, Sunday girlI will see you, I will get you
I will see you, I will get you
I will see you, I will get youThen I go and drop a bombshell upon you
I've been making eyes at somebody, baby
You're no longer number oneShe loves the night and all that glitters
Her name in lights around the city
Don't you mess your life up, Sunday girlYou're rushing down like a roller coaster
Night on the town, gonna make the most of
We can dance 'til Sunday morning
We can dance 'til Sunday morning
We can dance 'til Sunday morning, girl

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