All on a Sunday

Spock's Beard

All on a Sunday I woke in the morning
But my head said too soon so I slept until noon
In the blink of a memory my consciences left me
And it stayed gone until the sun came to fill the roomI wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room, all on a SundayThe wind and the weathering were on channel 14
So I flipped to Ben-Hur feeling warm and secure
The stars of the 80's and the corporate ladies
Flashed on my screen till I started to dream againI wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon
I'll see the world from my room, all on a SundayI wanna live like the longest and curviest driveway
Tucked in bed no one knows that I've lost my mind
No one knows that I've lost my mindI wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon, I'll see the world from my room
I wanna lay it down, all on a SundayI wanna fly to the moon, all on a Sunday
I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
I wanna lay it down all on a Sunday, all on a Sunday

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