

Sunday Afternoon

Texas

I can think of better days
As I look into your eyes
And I feel that in a way
I know that you'll be alright And he walks for a mile
It's his style
Baby, never acts wild
Feels he's invincible
He walks for a while
But I never ask why
He needs his time in isolation It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Paint it slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon I'm gonna whisper in your ear
I've a lot of things to say to you
I'll give you all my universe
You're all I want and that's for sure And he walks for a mile
It's his style
Baby, never acts wild
Feels he's invincible
He walks for a while
But I never ask why
He needs his time in isolation It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Paint it slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Paint it slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon In your darkest hour
Take my hand and I'll show you
Understand it much better
I'll make sure, you get there It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon

Paint it slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon
It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Paint it slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon
It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Paint it slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon

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