Sunday Girl

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I know a girl from a lonely street
Cold as ice cream, but still as sweet
Dry your eyes, Sunday Girl
Hey, I saw your guy with a different girl
Looks like he's in another world
Run and hide, Sunday Girl
Hurry up, hurry up and wait
I stay away all week and still I wait
I got the blues, please come see
What your lovin' means to me
She can't catch up with the working crowd
The weekend mood and she's feeling proud
Live in dreams, Sunday Girl
Baby, I would like to go out tonight
If I go with you my folks will get uptight
Stay at home, Sunday Girl
(Ooh ooh ooh)
Hey, j'ai vu ton mec avec une autre fille
Il semblait dans un autre monde
Cours te cacher Sunday girl
Quand je t'ai revu l'

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