

Sunday (The Day Before My Birthday)

Moby

Sunday was a bright day yesterday
Dark cloud has come into the way They sing to the darkest night
Long before Why can't I face it
Am I too blind to see
Why did he go
Why did he leave me Sunday was a bright day yesterday
Dark cloud has come into the way Oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la Why can't I face it
Am I too blind to see
Why did he go
Why did he leave me Sunday was a bright day yesterday
Dark cloud has come into the way Oo-oo-oo-oo-oooo
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Songwriters

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