

Sunday Afternoon (Featuring Half Pint)

Lucky Boys Confusion

Sunday afternoon
You won't be perfect
You won't be pure
And Monday asking you
Why did you, how could you play me for the fool Oh, there's no simple answer
Oh, there's no reason at all Must have been a beautiful daydream
You didn't come home till three
Must've been a hell of a joyride
You didn't once think of me
Must have been a lot of people
Saying you took more then you gave
But what do you take to take the pain away I turned to find the truth
The closer I got the farther I got from you
Cause I burned myself on you
How could you, why did you play me for a fool Oh, there's no simple answer
Hey there's no reason at all Must have been a beautiful daydream
You didn't come home till three
Must've been a hell of a joyride
You didn't once think of me
Must have been a lot of people
Saying you took more then you gave
But what do you take to take the pain away
And what do you take to make it all go away You tore every stich
You bait and you switch
You told me you'd change
You'd change everything
Everything Come chase away the blues
Of the gloom of my room Oh, there's no simple answer
Oh, there's no reason at all
And I know I got no simple answer
Hey, I'm not blaming you all Must have been a beautiful daydream
You didn't come home till three
Must've been a hell of a joyride
You didn't once think of me
Must have been a lot of people
Saying you took more then you gave
But what do you take to take the pain away
And what do you take to make it all go away
And what do you take to take the pain away

And what do you take to make it all go awayI've heard your having the time of your life

Wish you were here

Having it with me tonight

Everything would be alright

Come on, come on help me make it through the time

Oh, the time of your life

Songwriters

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