

# That's What I Love About Sunday

[Craig Morgan](#)

Raymond's in his Sunday best  
He's usually up to his chest in oil and grease  
There's the Martin's walkin' in  
With that mean little freckle-faced kid  
Who broke a window last week  
Sweet Miss Betty likes to sing off key  
In the pew behind me  
That's what I love about Sunday  
Sing along as the choir sways  
Every verse of Amazin' Grace  
And then we shake the Preacher's hand  
Go home, into your blue jeans  
Have some chicken and some baked beans  
Pick a back yard football team  
Nothin' much of anything  
That's what I love about Sunday  
I stroll to the end of the drive  
Pick up the Sunday Times  
Grab a coffee cup  
It looks like Sally and Ron  
Finally tied the knot  
Well, it's about time  
It's 35 cents off a ground round  
Baby, cut that coupon out  
That's what I love about Sunday  
Cat-napping on the porch swing  
You curled up next to me  
The smell of jasmine wakes us up  
Take a walk down a back road  
Tackle box and a cane pole  
Carve our names in that white oak  
And steal a kiss as the sun fades  
That's what I love about Sunday, oh yeah  
Oh, new believers gettin' baptized  
Mommies hands raised up high  
Havin' a Hallelujah good time  
A smile on everybody's face  
That's what I love about Sunday, oh yeah  
That's what I love about Sunday, oh yeah

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