

Sunday Kind Of Love

Reba McEntire

I want a Sunday Kind of Love.

A love to last, past Saturday night.

And I'd like to know it's more than love at first sight.

I want a Sunday Kind of Love.

And I want a, a love that's on the square. Can't seem to find somebody, someone to care.

And I'm on a lonely road that leads to nowhere.

I need a Sunday kind of love. I do all my Sunday dreaming, and all my scheming.

Every minute, every hour, every day

And I'm hoping to discover a certain kind of

Lover Who will show me the way.

And my arms need someone to impute. To keep me warm when Monday's and Tuesday's grow cold.

And I need a love for all my life to have

And to hold.

I want a Sunday kind of love.

Songwriters

Belle, Barbara / Leonard, Anita / Rhodes, Stan / Prima, Louis

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