

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
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, MEMORY LANE MUSIC
GROUP Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>