All Alone On a Sunday

Toxic Lab Rats

Open up my eyes, an unfamiliar ceiling
Whereâ€™s my fucking shoes
I kinda know this feeling
Where am I at
Where am I heading
I donâ€™t know her, hope she donâ€™t want a wedding
I close the door
Quiet â€“ hope I donâ€™t wake her up
Do I need to call a cab or can I find a bus stop
Maybe take a walk itâ€™s such a nice Sunday morning
Is this my life
Is this my last warning

Whoâ€™s that girl sitting at the stop?
She looks so fine
Whoâ€™s that girl sitting at the stop?
Gonna make her mine

Itâ€™s a sad life, itâ€™s a sad story
All alone on a Sunday
Couples hanging out, spending time together
All alone on a Sunday

Thinking about her at work all week
Hope I get to know her, started feeling weak
People talking about you like you were a freak
But in my eyes you are unique

First Sunday in a long, long time
I thought I wasnâ€™t alone
First Sunday in a long long time
Hell Iâ€™m all alone

Itâ€™s a sad life, itâ€™s a sad story
All alone on a Sunday
Couples hanging out, spending time together
All alone on a Sunday

Lyrics submitted by Toxic Lab Rats.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/