

# A Sunday Kind of Love

[Jaimee Paul](#)

I want a Sunday kind of love  
A love to last past Saturday night  
I'd like to know it's more than love at first sight  
I like a Sunday kind of love I want a love that's on the square  
Can't seem to find somebody to care  
I'm on a lonely road that leads to nowhere  
I want a Sunday kind of love Oh, now I, I do my Sunday dreaming, oh, my Sunday scheming  
Every minute of every hour of every day  
I'm hoping to discover a certain kind of lover  
Who will show me the way My arms need someone to enfold  
And to keeping me warm when Monday's are cold  
A love for all my life to have and to hold  
I want a Sunday kind of love Oh, whoa, now I, I do my Sunday dreaming, oh, my Sunday scheming  
Every minute of every hour of every day  
I'm hoping to discover a certain kind of lover  
Who will show me the way And my arms need someone to enfold  
To keep me warm when Monday's are cold  
A love for all my life to have and to hold  
I want a Sunday kind of love Whoa, you know I, I don't want a Monday  
And a Tuesday or a Wednesday kind of love  
No, not a Thursday and a Friday kind of love  
Not a Saturday kind of love I want a Sunday kind of love, oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>