

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 loveI 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 loveOh, 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 wayMy 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 loveOh, 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 wayAnd 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 loveWhoa, 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 loveI want a Sunday kind of love, oh

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