## Sunday

## **Iggy Pop**

This house, is as slick as a senator statement
This job is a masquerade of recreation
Like a wreck, I'm sinking fast
The key to everything
I crawl for Sunday
When I don't have to move
Caught up in dreams untangled one day
Where I don't have to prove
The days roll on and finally Sunday
A Sunday afternoon
I've got it all

But getting some more...Always ready, always steady and Always ready, always steady and...The street is as cold as a corporate law suit A pride, a child telling me to wipe my boots

But whats it for?

I'm a wreck
What did ya expect?
The key to everything
I crawl for Sunday
When I don't have to move

Caught up in dreams untangled one day

Where I don't have to prove

The days roll on and finally Sunday

A Sunday afternoon

I've got it all

And so what now?...Do what they say and endure what they say, go back do what they say and endure what they say go back..Do what they say and endure what they say Until I'm black and blue

Oh what can I do ?... Always ready, always steady and Always ready, always steady and...Got all I need and It is killing

Me and you (X6)

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