

We Don't Celebrate Sundays

Hardcore Superstar

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Come, smash up your seats tonight
Sippin' on wine
I'm fine The music keeps me up all night
'Cause I'm full of lust
Come with us, run for your lives I'm only lonely when the music's over
Lonely when you're going home We don't celebrate Sundays anymore
(We don't celebrate Sundays)
My good church is not open on Sundays
(We don't celebrate Sundays) Touched, touched
By that amazing sound
My blood begins to boil A celebration to the night
'Cause I'm full of lust
Come with us, let's spend the night There's no, no religion in my house
No thick people in my house We don't celebrate Sundays anymore
(We don't celebrate Sundays)
My good church is not open on Sundays
(We don't celebrate Sundays) We don't celebrate Sundays anymore We don't celebrate Sundays anymore
(We don't celebrate Sundays)
My good church is not open on Sundays
(We don't celebrate Sundays) Come, smash up your seats tonight
(We don't celebrate Sundays)
I said, come, celebration to the night
(We don't celebrate Sundays) I said, come, smash up your seats tonight
(We don't celebrate Sundays)
I said, come, celebration to the night
(We don't celebrate Sundays) We don't celebrate Sundays

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