

# Sunday Morning Love

## Bobby "Blue" Bland

It must be Sunday morning  
Or else why do you lay your love on me so strong  
It must be Sunday morning, baby  
Else why do you lay your love on me so strong  
It's been a long time, baby  
Since this old body's been turned on  
Whatever you're doing, baby  
Take your time and do it right  
Whatever...whatever you're doing, woman  
Take your time and do it right  
And when it gets to feelin' real good to ya, baby  
I want you to squeeze and hold on tight  
Sunday morning love  
That's the kind of love I really need  
Sunday morning love  
That's the kind of love that I need  
Aaahhhh you're always so easy, baby  
And you know just how to keep me pleased  
(I'd like to hear you sing  
About my early morning love)  
Could I be dreamin'  
Are you just the one I been looking for  
Lord, I must be dreamin'  
You're just the one I been lookin' for  
Listen, I want to tell you just how much I love you  
I want you to know just how sweet you are  
Listen, Sunday morning, Sunday morning love  
That's the kinda of love I need  
Sunday morning love  
That's the kind that I need  
Aaahhhh you're always so easy, baby  
And you know just how to keep me pleased  
Oh Lord....my Lord

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