

Raining On Sunday

[Radney Foster](#)

Well, it ticks just like a Timex, never lets up on you
Who said life was easy, the job is never through
It'll run us till we're ragged, it'll harden our hearts
Love could use a day of rest before we both start falling apart
Pray that it's raining on Sunday, storming like
crazy
We'll hide under the covers all afternoon
Baby, whatever comes Monday can take care of itself
'Cause we've got better things that we can do
When it's raining on Sunday
Well, your love is like a religion, a cross in Mexico
Your kiss is like the incense of a prayer nailed to the door
Well, surrender is much sweeter when we both let go
Let the water wash our bodies clean and love wash our souls
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