

# Mr. Sunday Morning

## Sweating Honey

Mister Sunday Morning wake up, don't you take so long  
'Cause I've got roads that need traveling on  
    And I've got time, yes I do  
    A bottle of sweet red wine  
    Roads that been left behind  
    Well please excuse me crying  
We've all been down there before, for sure  
You got to stay empty with that fire inside  
    Run and hide, oh run and hide

    Got a tune on this old guitar  
    An ancient blues melody

Mister Sunday Morning, wake up...

---

Lyrics submitted by A.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>