

Sunday, Pt. 2

Cibo Matto

Why can't we dance in the same groove every day?
My step starts from 6 to 1, from 6 to 1, you make fun of my honesty
But I think consciousness is the same in space... in space...I'm living in the second world, I'm watching,
watching you from the second world
Don't complain about it, baby, I can not be perfect for you
Still learning every Sunday, I just spend. I just spend...every Sunday... every

Songwriters

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