

Sunday Morning

No Doubt

Sappy, pathetic, little me
That was the girl I used to be
You had me on my knees I'd trade you places any day
I'd never thought you could be that way
But you looked like me on Sunday Oh, you came in with the breeze on Sunday morning
You sure have changed since yesterday without any warning
I thought I knew you, I thought I knew you
I thought I knew you well, so well You're trying my shoes on for a change
They look so good, but fit so strange
Out of fashion, so I can't complain Oh, you came in with the breeze on Sunday morning
You sure have changed since yesterday without any warning
I thought I knew you, I thought I knew you
I thought I knew you well, so well I know who I am, but who are you?
You're not looking like you used to
You're on the other side of the mirror
So nothing's looking quite as clear Thank you for turning on the light
Thank you, now you're the parasite
I didn't think you had it in you
And now you're looking like I used to You came in with the breeze on Sunday morning
You sure have changed since yesterday without any warning
And you want me badly because you cannot have me
I thought I knew you, I've got a new view
I thought I knew you well, oh, well On Sunday morning, without a warning
Sunday morning, I thought I knew you
Sunday morning, oh, you want me badly
You cannot have me
Sunday morning, Sunday morning
Sunday morning

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