

Sunday Warning

Motion City Soundtrack

Another Sunday for a weak end
Struck from the bed, head first
The arrow contact that carried further distance
Where were you when you were here Some memories often not quite remembered
Some memories remain stains
Train track star love of golf club hunting
X marks the reason, X marks the reason Sometimes the colors of my words upset the colors in your head
Every Sunday warning
Come back Casa Blanca
Winter was our killer everywhere so long and lovely Head for the comfort of your comfort
I don't believe I still believe you
Held for the last time
Held long lasting until whether we were at all Every Sunday morning
There's an early warning to the way we are
Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain
Almost lost control of medicative holds on one winter wonder year We could cut our eyes out
We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes
But through all the changes
It's the end that made us, made us what we are Every Sunday morning
There's an early warning to the way we are
Used to talk for hours in the arctic showers of a driving rain
Almost lost control of medicative holds on one winter wonder year We could cut our eyes out
We could cut our eyes out, we could cut our eyes
But through all the changes
It's the end that made us, made us what we are So you say the feelings remain
Face the fall, we fail just the same
This is how we fall, this is how we fall

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