

Sunday Girl (Riffs & Rays Club Edit)

Erasure

Blinded by the vision
I turn and face my back to the wall
Cause I'm locked up in a rhythm
The prism of a big glitter ball
Wrapped around your finger
I'm caught up in the middle with you baby
With some laughter and drinking
There's very little else I can do
Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you
I've been making eyes at somebody else
You're no longer number one
She loves the night
And all that glitters
Her name in lights
Around the city
Don't you mess your life up Sunday girl
You're rushing down
Like a rollercoaster
Night on the town
Gonna make the most of
We can dance 'til Sunday morning girl
You're pushing and a-shoving me baby
Like a bitch to the wall
But you're driving me crazy
Right up to fever pitch I could fall
When you shine down your love light
I'm getting blinded by the sights and sounds
She loves the night
And all that glitters
Her name in lights
Around the city
Don't you mess your life up Sunday girl
I will see you
I will get you
I will see you
I will get you
I will see you
I will get you
Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you
I've been making eyes at somebody baby
You're no longer number one
She loves the night
And all that glitters
Her name in lights
Around the city
Don't you mess your life up Sunday girl
You're rushing down
Like a rollercoaster
Night on the town

Gonna make the most of
We can dance 'til Sunday morning
We can dance 'til Sunday morning
We can dance 'til Sunday morning girl

Songwriters

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