

# Raining On Sunday

[Radney Foster](#)

Well, it ticks just like a Timex, never lets up on you  
Who said life was easy, the job is never through  
It'll run us till we're ragged, it'll harden our hearts  
Love could use a day of rest before we both start falling apart  
Pray that it's raining on Sunday, storming like  
crazy  
We'll hide under the covers all afternoon  
Baby, whatever comes Monday can take care of itself  
'Cause we've got better things that we can do  
When it's raining on Sunday  
Well, your love is like a religion, a cross in Mexico  
Your kiss is like the incense of a prayer nailed to the door  
Well, surrender is much sweeter when we both let go  
Let the water wash our bodies clean and love wash our souls  
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