Sunday

Bloc Party.

Heavy night, it was a heavy night
Feels like we've come back from the dead
Heavy night, it was a heavy night
I cannot remember what I said to anyone
If we get up now, we can catch the afternoon
Watch the under-15's playing football in the park
Let's sleep in St. Leonard's on this alcoholic day
We're doing the best with what we've got
I love you in the morning
When you're still hungover
I love you in the morning
When you're still strung out
I love you in the morning
I work hard all week, and so do you
We deserve to let off some steam
Less orthodox creeping
We need to rage through this life
There might be ones who are smarter than you
That have the right answers, that wear better shoes
Forget about those melting icecaps
We're doing the best with what we've got
I love you in the morning
When you're still hungover
I love you in the morning
When you're still strung out
When I'm with you, I am calm
A pearl in your oyster
Head on my chest, a silent smile
A private kind of happiness

You see, giant proclamations
Are all very well
But our love is louder than words
When I'm with you, I am calm
A pearl in your oyster
Head on my chest, a silent smile
A private kind of happiness
(I love you in the morning)
When I'm with you, I am calm

(I love you in the morning)
A pearl in your oyster
(I love you in the morning)
Head on my chest, a silent smile
(I love you in the morning)
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