

All On a Sunday

Spock's Beard

All on a Sunday I woke in the morning
But my head said too soon so I slept until noon
In the blink of a memory my consciences left me

And it stayed gone until the sun came to fill the room
I wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday

I wanna fly to the moon

I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
The wind and the weathering were on channel 14
So I flipped to Ben-Hur feeling warm and secure
The stars of the 80's and the corporate ladies

Flashed on my screen till I started to dream again
I wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday

I wanna fly to the moon

I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
I wanna live like the longest and curviest driveway

Tucked in bed no one knows that I've lost my mind

No one knows that I've lost my mind
I wanna live just like you, I wanna feel like you do
I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday

I wanna fly to the moon, I'll see the world from my room

I wanna lay it down, all on a Sunday
I wanna fly to the moon, all on a Sunday
I'll see the world from my room, all on a Sunday
I wanna lay it down all on a Sunday, all on a Sunday

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