

Sunday Girl

Blondie

I know a girl from a lonely street
Cold as ice cream but still as sweet
Dry your eyes Sunday girl
Hey, I saw your guy with a different girl
Looks like he's in another world
Run and hide Sunday girlHurry up, hurry up and wait
I stay away all week and still I wait
I got the blues, please come see
What your loving means to meShe can't catch up with the working crowd
The weekend mood and she's feeling proud
Live in dreams Sunday girlBaby, I would like to go out tonight
If I go with you my folks'll get uptight
Stay at home Sunday girlHey, I saw your guy with a different girl
Looks like he's in another world
Run and hide Sunday girlWhen I saw you again in the summertime
If your love was as sweet as mine
I could be Sunday's girlHurry up, hurry up and wait
I stay away all week and still I wait
I got the blues, please come see
What your loving means to me
Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up and wait
I got the blues, please, please, please come see
What you do to me
I got the bluesHurry up, hurry up, hurry up and wait
Hurry up, please come see what you do to me

Songwriters

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