

That's What I Love About Sunday

[Craig Morgan](#)

Raymond's in his Sunday best
He's usually up to his chest in oil and grease
There's the Martin's walkin' in
With that mean little freckle-faced kid
Who broke a window last week
Sweet Miss Betty likes to sing off key
In the pew behind me
That's what I love about Sunday
Sing along as the choir sways
Every verse of Amazin' Grace
And then we shake the Preacher's hand
Go home, into your blue jeans
Have some chicken and some baked beans
Pick a back yard football team
Nothin' much of anything
That's what I love about Sunday
I stroll to the end of the drive
Pick up the Sunday Times
Grab a coffee cup
It looks like Sally and Ron
Finally tied the knot
Well, it's about time
It's 35 cents off a ground round
Baby, cut that coupon out
That's what I love about Sunday
Cat-napping on the porch swing
You curled up next to me
The smell of jasmine wakes us up
Take a walk down a back road
Tackle box and a cane pole
Carve our names in that white oak
And steal a kiss as the sun fades
That's what I love about Sunday, oh yeah
Oh, new believers gettin' baptized
Mommies hands raised up high
Havin' a Hallelujah good time
A smile on everybody's face
That's what I love about Sunday, oh yeah
That's what I love about Sunday, oh yeah

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