Tell Me on a Sunday

Sarah Brightman

Don't write a letter when you want to leave Don't call me at 3 a.m. from a friend's apartment I'd like to choose how I hear the news Take me to a park that's covered with trees Tell me on a Sunday, pleaseLet me down easy, no big song and dance No long faces, no long looks, no deep conversation I know the way we should spend that day Take me to a zoo that's got chimpanzees Tell me on a Sunday, pleaseDon't want to know who's to blame It won't help knowing Don't want to fight day and night Bad enough, you're going Don't you leave in silence with no word at allDon't get drunk and slam the door That's no way to end this I know how I want you to say goodbye Find a circus ring with a flying trapeze Tell me on a Sunday, pleaseDon't want to fight day and night Bad enough, you're going Don't leave in silence with no word at all Don't get drunk and slam the door That's no way to end this I know how I want you to say goodbyeDon't run off in the pouring rain Don't call me as they call your plane Take the hurt out of all the pain Take me to a park that's covered with trees

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Tell me on a Sunday, please