

Suicide Sunday

The Friday Night Boys

I woke up sweatin' to a sinking sun,
The front door's open and the TV's on,
And I still can't remember.
So tell me where we were and what we did last night,
Were there really fireworks up in the sky?
Does it even matter?

Another suicide Sunday,
Another way to go nowhere, (nowhere)
Another day to do nothin',
A new-millennial nightmare.
Another suicide Sunday!
Another reason we don't care, (don't care)
You know we're doin' it our way,
Another suicide Sunday.

How many days in a row can I wear these clothes?
I hear the phone ring, I think I'll let it go,
I don't wanna face it.
I wish I had a girl to keep me occupied,
'Cause I don't even have the energy to go outside,
Might as well just make it.

Another suicide Sunday,
Another way to go nowhere, (nowhere)
Another day to do nothin',
A new-millennial nightmare.
Another suicide Sunday!
Another reason we don't care, (don't care)
You know we're doin' it our way,
Another suicide Sunday.

I don't mean to be so condescending,
To the depths that I'm descending.
I'm not asking you for anything, for anything at all.
All? all?

Nana na na, nana na na nana?

Another suicide Sunday,

Another way to go nowhere, (nowhere)
Another day to do nothin',
A new-millennial nightmare.
Another suicide Sunday!
Another reason we don't care, (don't care)
You know we're doin' it our way,
Another suicide Sunday.
[x2] (Nana na na, nana na na na nana?)

Lyrics submitted by Kris.

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