

Sunday Morning New York Blue

Rob Thomas

It's early
Honey put on your lipstick
I wanna take you dancing
Even though I can't dance I'll drive
Down to the place on the west side
Somewhere we can't see the sun rise
A better than even chance Another Saturday is over
Here comes Sunday shining through
I could stay right here forever
Sunday morning New York blue Down town
Girls who wear boots with their ball gowns
Looking for boys with their guards down
Maybe they might just win Some day
When we get old and our hairs grey
We won't remember the bad days
Or maybe we will, but we won't say Another Saturday is over
Here comes Sunday shining through
I could stay right here forever
Sunday morning New York blue
Feeling just the way I do
Dancing our way into
Sunday morning New York blue
Ohh yeah
It's my New York blue

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