

# Sunday Morning Feeling

## Alejandro Escovedo

I got that Sunday morning feelin'  
In the middle of Saturday night  
My friends were out drinkin'  
I guess they were doin' alright  
I wanted to join them  
I was afraid I'd darken their light  
So I put on an old record  
And danced with their ghosts through the night.I'm a million miles away.  
I've seen better days.  
I've got nothin' left to say,  
But that's alright.  
That's alright.There's livin' and there's dyin'  
What I'm feeling here is something in-between  
I'm running up hidin'  
If you see me I'm only a dream  
You can take all your money, take all your fortune and fame  
For I hang in the balance of all that turns into rain.I'm a million miles away.  
I've seen better days.  
I've got nothin' left to say,  
But that's alright.  
That's alright.I got that Sunday morning feelin'  
In the middle of Saturday night  
Silence speaks volumes  
I guess I started a fight.  
Was it something I said?  
My memory's not workin' right.  
If I could say it again,  
You know I would make it alright.I'm a million miles away.  
I've seen better days.  
I've got nothin' left to say,  
But that's alright.  
Yeah, that's alright.  
Yeah, that's alright.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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