

# Sunday Punch

## Blaudzun

Grab a long goodbye  
Desperate for a lie  
Put my head on your plate  
She trades her suite for grace  
Before the waves crash down  
Wash away our sin  
Her beautiful rage  
Coming off the stage  
Waiting for the big one to  
Come and rip your heart in two  
Never wasted on  
Sing into the curtain call  
Turn off the lights before the night falls  
Sentence like a man  
Slapped you in the face  
Like two lying poems count  
Hurt your cold embrace  
Emergency broadcast  
It's coming in, coming in fast  
She lands a sunday punch  
She lands a sunday punch  
Waiting for the big one to  
Come and rip your heart in two  
Never wasted on  
Sing into the curtain call  
Turn off all the lights before the night falls  
Waiting for the big one to  
Come and rip your heart in two  
Never wasted on  
She lands a sunday punch  
She lands a sunday punch