

Under Your Thumb

Everyday Sunday

Hanging out some
Underneath European sun
Hanging out under your thumb
Under it, second to noneWell, I don't mind about taking it slow
I'm perfectly aware of what I'm yet to know
Mutually assumed, utterly consumed
Totally adored, Eleanor, Eleanor
Eleanor, EleanorOh, take it in your stride but don't string me along
I wouldn't tie you down but if you did do me wrong
Thoroughly unnerved, equally perturbed
Totally adored, Eleanor, Eleanor
Eleanor, EleanorEleanor, Eleanor
Eleanor, Eleanor

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