

Sunday Best

Augustana

When she's sleeping on the sofa
When she's laying in her Sunday best
When she's turning over Friday
I could swear I'm sleeping less and less
And the ocean's getting warmer
And California's on her mind
Los Angeles is tired, but we always seem to feel alright
And I won't
No I won't...
No I won't...
Cause she's already out the door
She's already out of here
She's already gone away... already gone away
When I'm coming over Sunday
And I think about you all the time
I wonder what you're doin'
I wonder why you never cry,
When Boston's always raining
And we never ever seemed alive
I sung about you once now, I guess I might as well
But I won't...
No I won't...
No I won't...
Cause I'm already out the door
I'm already out of here
I'm already gone away... already gone away
Well I'm already out of the door
She's already out of here
I've already gone away
Already gone away

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

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