

Sunday Afternoon

Rachael Yamagata

It's the choice,
to stay.
It's a dream,
And I wanna wake. You have blood on your hands,
And I'm feeling faint.
And honey,
You can't decide. I'm a drug,
You don't want to give up;
Smoke your cigarettes,
And make your love.
You poured blood in my heart,
And I can't get enough.
I'm drowning, drowning,
And you can't decide. It's not about geography or happenstance,
You need to fly and take a chance.
You don't need to soar to emptiness,
Float on high and forever dance alone. You're scared, scared, scared,
'Cause I feel like home. Hear your voice,
And knew right away.
If you were here,
Your eyes would say There is blood on my feet,
As I'm walking away.
The rivers are red,
It's starting to rain.
I'm not gonna live for you,
Or die for you,
Or do anything anymore for you,
'Cause you leave me here on the other side,
Won't you leave me here on the other side.
Won't live for you,
And die for you,
Won't do anything anymore for you,
'Cause you leave me here on the other side,
Don't you leave me here on the other side.
Won't live for you.
Or die for you.
Won't do anything anymore for you.
'Cause you leave me here on the other side,
Don't you leave me here on the other side.
Not gonna live for you,
Or die for you,
Or do anything anymore for you,

Won't you leave me here on the other side.
'Cause you leave me here on the other side.
Not gonna live for you,
Die for you,
Anything,
Not gonna shed one more tear for you,
Shed one more tear for you,
I'm not gonna shed one more tear for you, At least not til Sunday Afternoon.
Sunday Afternoon. Leave or Stay?
Leave or Stay?

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>