

# Church on Sunday

## Grace

Oh, yeah  
Oh-oh-ohI ain't even leave my type, but we like guys  
One time for the cool guy  
Blowing up my phone so I made time  
Had you thinkin' you were so fine  
And since I told you he was all mine  
You've been keepin' thizz poppin' in my sideline  
Sounds weird, but I can't lie  
So wrong but it feels rightBut it ain't true, I should've thought this through  
Why is it I never seem to know?  
I didn't mean to lead you on  
I know it ain't you, I should've thought this through  
Oh, baby it never seems to last  
'Cause I'm too scared to take a chance  
Hate to see you're falling for me  
And I hate to leave you lonely  
But my heart is cold as can be  
Gotta go to church on Sunday  
Used to wear my heart on my sleeve  
Everything is not what it seems  
Boy, you should be running from me  
I gotta go to church on SundayMet a cute boy and he got cash  
Real tall, and I like that  
He was in the back of my friends' class  
Real bool, so I let him pass  
Took it for a ride, shit ran fast  
Never knew where was was going  
Tried to slow it down, tried to make a dash  
When we crashed it was all bad, all bad  
But it ain't true, I should've thought this through  
Why is it I never seem to learn?  
I didn't mean to lead you on  
But it ain't you, I should've thought this through  
Oh, baby it never seems to last  
'Cause I'm too scared to take a chanceHate to see you're falling for me  
And I hate to leave you lonely  
But my heart is cold as can be  
Gotta go to church on Sunday  
Used to wear my heart on my sleeve  
Everything is not what it seems  
Boy, you should be running from me  
I gotta go to church on SundayAnd I bet you gon' call me cryin'

Saying you pray that I see the light  
That don't bother me, I don't mind  
You gotta learn love it hurts sometimes  
To say that I care it would just be a lie  
You should have never wasted your time  
And if we only got just one life  
Why does it feel like it's such a crime? Hate to see you're falling for me  
And I hate to leave you lonely  
But my heart is cold as can be  
Gotta go to church on Sunday  
Used to wear my heart on my sleeve  
Everything is not what it seems  
Boy, you should be running from me  
I gotta go to church on Sunday

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