

Bracia, Sunday morning

1. One Sunday morning, right on the corner
My heart was stolen
One Sunday morning, my heart was stolen
And she did that to me.. hey...
Was that a mystery
that just touched you once forevermore?
The one that was worth carrying for
I didn't know if you should leave it on the other side
But I let it go...

Ref.

And i can't stop thinking about that day
Hear me sing about that day (x2)
2. One Sunday morning right on the corner
My heart was stolen
Completely disordered I was so conscious
That we were meant to be... hey!
You've got to change your way of thinking
and make up your mind
Open your eyes and keep looking
She wrapped you round her finger
Snatched your heart and soul away
Do you hear what i say?

Ref.

And i can't stop thinking about that day
Hear me sing about that day (x2)
You've got to change your way of thinking
and make up your mind
Open your eyes and keep looking
She wrapped you round her finger
Snatched your heart and soul away
Do you hear what i say?

Ref.

And i can't stop thinking about that day
Hear me sing about that day (x4)
Hear me sing, hear me sing
About that day...