

Simon Townshend, Mr. Sunday

Mr sunday-ayMr sunday-ay

Taken where you've never beenAll within youThru the windows and the sceneAdmire the viewYou'
900 times beforeOh mr. sunday

There's a passage you can reachIf you take a look and seeWalk it and you'll find the timeFor all yo
Play our gameWe have no rulesThat's because we play ourselvesOne step forward two steps back

Instrumental

Before you do it once moreYou do it, do itIt's all so plain to youIt's all a shame for youIt's all the same
