

Sunday Afternoon - 1/2

Interprété par Texas.

I can think of better days
As I look into your eyes
And I feel that in a way
I know that you'll be alright

And he walks for a mile
It's his style
Baby never acts wild
Feels he's invincible
He walks for a mile
But I never ask why
He needs his time in isolation

It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Pain is slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon

I'm gonna whisper in your ear
I've a lot of things to say to you
I'll give you all my universe
You're all I want and that's for sure

And he walks for a mile
It's his style
Baby never acts wild
Feels he's invincible
He walks for a mile
But I never ask why
He needs his time in isolation

It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Pain is slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon

It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Pain is slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon

Sunday Afternoon - 2/2

In your darkest hour
Take my hand and I'll show you
Understand it much better
I'll make sure you get there

It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Pain is slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon

It's your views
On your groove
On a Sunday afternoon
Pain is slow
Then you'll know
What you need to work out soon