

# Blur, Sunday sunday

SUNDAY SUNDAY HERE AGAIN IN TIDY ATTIRE  
YOU READ THE COLOUR SUPPLEMENT, THE TV GUIDE  
YOU DREAM OF PROTEIN ON A PLATE, REGRET YOU LEFT IT QUITE SO LATE  
TOGETHER THE FAMILY AROUND THE TABLE, TO EAT ENOUGH TO SPEEP  
OH THE SUNDAY SLEEP  
SUNDAY SUNDAY HERE AGAIN A WALK IN THE PARK  
YOU MEET AN OLD SOLDIER AND TALK OF THE PAST  
HE FOUGHT FOR US IN TWO WORLD WARS AND SAYS THE ENGLAND HE KNEW  
IS NO MORE  
HE SINGS SONGS OF PRAISE EVERY WEEK BUT ALWAYS FALLS ASLEEP  
FOR THAT SUNDAY SLEEP  
YOU DREAM OF PROTEIN ON A PLATE, REGRET YOU LEFT IT QUITE SO LATE  
TOGETHER THE FAMILY AROUND THE TABLE TO EAT ENOUGH TO SLEEP  
AND MOTHER'S PRIDE IS YOUR EPITHET, THAT EXTRA SLICE YOU WILL SOON  
REGRET  
SO GOING OUT IS YOUR BEST BET, THEN BINGO YOURSELF TO SLEEP  
OH THE SUNDAY SLEEP