

# Faces Small, Lazy Sunday

Wouldn't it be nice  
To get on with me neighbours  
But they make it very clear  
They've got no room for ravers  
They stop me from groovin',  
They bang on me wall  
They doing me crust in  
It's no good at all

Lazy Sunday afternoon  
I got no mind to worry  
I close my eyes and drift away

Here we all are sittin' in a rainbow  
Gore blimey hello Mrs Jones  
How's old Bert's lumbago (mustn't grumble)  
I'll sing you a song,  
With no words and no tune  
To sing in your party  
While you suss-out the moon

Lazy Sunday afternoon,  
I got no mind to worry  
Close my eyes and drift away

Root-de-doo-de-doo  
Root-de-doot-de die day  
Root-de doot de dum  
Root-de-doo-de-doo dee

There's no one to hear me,  
There's nothing to say  
And no one can stop me  
From feelin' this way

Lazy Sunday afternoon  
I've got no mind to worry  
Close my eyes and drift away