

# The Sundays, I Won

Ooh, let me take a candle to a cellar tonight  
I'd like to take some matches there and set it alight  
I can, cos I've seen those kind of places before  
Ooh, I'd like to have a party in a cellar tonight  
And I'd love to have a party but it wouldn't be right  
I shan't, cos I've seen those kind of people before

I won the war in the sitting room  
I won the war but it cost me  
I won the war and I feel proud  
But I don't know why it's hard to get to sleep in my house

Ooh, I have to pull the blankets up to cover my head  
And I have to pull the blankets right up  
But I don't know why it's hard to get to sleep in my house

Well you keep following the feel of the fire  
It's not difficult to see that you're  
Young and selfish, with liberty and money  
Don't go

Let me take a candle to a cellar tonight  
And you should see the parties we've had before  
Give me the time, give me the time  
Give me your watchword, give me whatever you like

I won the war in the sitting room  
I won the war but it cost me  
I won the war and I feel proud  
But God only knows why it's hard to get to sleep in my house

Oh, your supercilious smile  
Oh, your supercilious smile

Well you keep following the feel of fire  
It's not difficult to see that you're  
Beautiful and young, and critical of nothing  
And you keep following the feel of fire  
It's not difficult to see that you're  
Beautiful and young, with liberty and money  
Don't go