

# Sunday Girl (Rerecorded 2014 Version)

## Blondie

I know a girl from a lonely street  
Cold as ice cream, but still as sweet  
Dry your eyes, Sunday GirlHey, I saw your guy with a different girl  
Looks like he's in another world  
Run and hide, Sunday GirlHurry up, hurry up and wait  
I stay away all week and still I wait  
I got the blues, please come see  
What your lovin' means to me  
She can't catch up with the working crowd  
The weekend mood and she's feeling proud  
Live in dreams, Sunday GirlBaby, I would like to go out tonight  
If I go with you my folks will get uptight  
Stay at home, Sunday...  
(Ooh ooh ooh)Oh Sunday girl, yes...  
how do you call your lovin' man?  
I simply say  
Baby, woah babe.  
My sweet babe  
You're the oneHurry up, hurry up and wait  
I stay away all week and still I wait  
I got the blues, please come see  
What your lovin' means to me  
Oh Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up...  
hurry up, hurry up  
please come see what you do to me  
I got the blues  
...  
hurry up, hurry up  
please come see what you do to me  
...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>