

Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics
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Blue sunday

It's Sunday, blue Sunday, another lonely week will soon be gone
It's Sunday, blue Sunday, I'll spend another weekend all alone
I wonder where the blues will end my happiness will start
I wonder where it all begins this living with a broken heart

It's Sunday, blue Sunday, where can my darling be
Why is it every Sunday, we're apart
It's Sunday, blue Sunday, I've been right here alone the live long day
It's Sunday, blue Sunday, it seems that all my life it's been this way

Four walls to keep me company and a phone that just won't ring
The postman passes every day but he never leaves a thing
It's Sunday, blue Sunday, blue Monday's on its way
And I wonder what another week will bring