

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Breakfast Capers

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(by a group, including Rita Ferrarra)

Too soon to be out of me bed,
Too soon to be back at this breakfast caper,
Or fumbling for some toilet paper,
On a Sunday morning.

Oh, where have my vocal chords gone?
How without beer could I get so wasted?
I'm sure that there's better food I've tasted,
On a Sunday morning.

If only they'd start things at noon.
If only a cold shower wouldn't make me shiver.
It could have been worse, they could serve us liver,
On a Sunday morning.

Oh, where has the weekend gone?
Oh why did the singing start at midnight?

See also [On a Monday Morning](#)

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