



Sunday Morning

Hey bay-bay-bay what do you want kitchen's open?
Bubbles in your OJ? Ok I was hoping
Now we cooking' in the kitchen she's in nothing but an apron
So I put on a record and our hips start shakin'
What else hey boo, what can I get for you?
She says "aw you're sweet" but it's a job for two
So we slice some butter crack the egg sizzle sizzle
Blueberry pancakes with a chocolate drizzle
Make a little mess we can clean it later
Lazy Sunday morning for dessert I plate her

If there's one thing that's true, my favorite thing to do is lazy Sunday mornings with you
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Netflix or Hulu, watch a show or two, lazy Sunday mornings with you
Or we could try something new, what sounds good to you?
You want to do as the English do? Alright, then its tea for two

Of all the things that are true, my favorite thing to do is lazy Sunday mornings with you
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If we don't want to cook food, we can Uber Eats too, lazy Sunday mornings with you
Of all the things that are true, my favorite thing to do is lazy Sunday mornings with you

Wake me up no matter if I'm dreaming
Nothing I can conjure compares to you
Dreams, yes they're dreams, but still not better than being awake with you
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