

**SUNDAY MORNING
BLUES**

SUNDAY MORNING
GOT UP EARLY
REALLY DIDN'T WANNA
KINDA HUNGOVER

CRAWL OUTA BED
SONG IN MY HEAD
DIG THROUGH MY ALBUMS
FINALLY FIND IT

PUT ON BLACK FLAG
KILLER "BLACK COFFEE"
START TO SLAM
ALL OVER THE APARTMENT

NEIGHBOR DOWNSTAIRS
NOT TOO HAPPY
I DON'T REALLY CARE
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE

**OW! SUNDAY MORNING
BLUES**

I'M LIKE A BASKET CASE
DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A
FACE
DON'T THINK I REALLY
KNOW WHY
IT'S JUST THE WAY THAT I
LIE
I WANT OUTA HERE
ALL DAY
WITHOUT THE FEAR
TAKE TIME FOR A SUNDAY
DRIVE

AND OF COURSE WE'LL
JUST LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND

**OW! SUNDAY MORNING
BLUES!**

BLACK FLAG MUSIC
BLASTIN THROUGH THE
HALLWAYS
CREEPIN THROUGH THE
COMPLEX
TOTALLY PUNK ROCK

HEAD STARTS THROBBING
PLACE START TO BUSTLE
WAKING EVERYONE UP
IS KIND OF A DICK MOVE

I REALLY DON'T CARE
I KEEP ON PLAYING
ALL OF MY FAVORITES
I'M ON A MISSION

I KEEP GOING BACK
TO LISTEN TO "BLACK
COFFEE"
STILL STUCK IN MY HEAD
AFTER ALL THAT I'D BEEN
THROUGH

Lyrics by Mike Cutolo. © & © 2015 Planet
Graveyard / Never In An Elevator (ASCAP)