



Sunday mornings were your favorite I used to meet you down Woods Creek Road

You did your hair up like you were famous

Even though it's only church where we were goin' Now, Sunday mornings I just sleep

in It's like like I buried my faith with you I'm screamin' at a God

that's dead and gone I don't wanna say goodbye, 'cause

six feet's never

I'm still holdin' on to everything that's dead and gone I don't wanna say goodbye, 'cause

felt so far

I'm still holdin' on to everything that's dead and gone I don't wanna say goodbye, 'cause

this one means forever I don't know if I believe in 'Cause I don't know what else I can do

And now you'r in the stars and

know what else I can do

And now you'r in the stars and