

Every Which Way From Sunday

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Another weekend and once again
I find myself on my own
I start fantasizing 'bout this girl I know
Imagining our future happy home.

Every which way from Sunday
That's the way I'll love her someday
And I can't wait till she is mine
Every day will be a fun day
Every single Tuesday through Monday
From now until forever, the sun will shine.

But back in the real world, I'm watching TV
And trying to occupy my mind
But I can't stand all the reality
And picture what I'll do when she is mine.

Every which way from Sunday
That's the way I'll love her someday
And I can't wait till she is mine
Every day will be a fun day
Every single Tuesday through Monday
From now until forever, the sun will shine.

How long must I agonize
When will I get up the nerve
When will I finally realize
It's time to give her the love she deserves.

Instrumental

Every which way from Sunday
That's the way I'll love her someday
And I can't wait till she is mine
Every day will be a fun day
Every single Tuesday through Monday
That's how long the sun will shine.

It won't be a month of Sundays
Till I end this stupid delay
And tell her that I think she's fine.

Then every which way from Sunday
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