

'nA Lazy

A lazy Sunday morning with my baby
When the sun's up and shining before me
We open our eyes and we close them
A couple times... maybe
On this lazy Sunday morning with my baby

She puts the more in morning

She keeps the covers warm and

She is good at ignoring

All the people trying to tell us we got something to do

Oh no no no, just you

It's a lazy Sunday morning with my baby

A lazy Sunday morning with my baby

A nap before noon, or two, or even a few, who's counting? Not me, on

A lazy Sunday morning with my baby
With my baby
With my baby

A lazy Sunday morning with my baby
With my baby
With my baby





