

# Unsuspecting Sunday Afternoon

## Backstreet Boys

How come I was the last to know  
Took the stage then you stole the show  
Another unsuspecting sunday afternoon  
I was captured by that stare  
Now I'm shattered but I don't care  
And the people walkin' by don't have a clue  
That I kissed your face  
Till the sun was in our eyes  
Till the afternoon arrived  
And I can't explain  
Last night I saw the fireworks  
The kind of pain that never hurts  
The one you hate to love is made for you  
Another Unsuspecting Sunday Afternoon  
Monday is a funny thing  
Still waiting for the phone to ring  
Will my imagination take it slow (oh yeah)  
After Saturday my life has changed  
In a moment it was rearranged  
Strange how easy it is letting go.  
And I miss your face  
Like the sun was in my eyes  
And now I'm running blind  
And I can't explain  
Last night I saw the fireworks  
The kind of pain that never hurts  
The one you hate to love is made for you  
Another Unsuspecting Sunday Afternoon  
No, Oh Baby  
This sweet relief  
Unexpected things  
Is this the end or only the beginning  
I miss your face  
Like the sun was in my eyes (Like the afternoon)  
And now I'm running blind (running blind)  
And I can't explain (can't explain)  
Last night I saw the fireworks  
The kind of pain that never hurts  
The one you hate to love is made for you  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

