

# All Time Low - Remembering Sunday

Tom: G

Capo Na 2ª Casa

Intro: C7, Em, Cadd9, A7

Verse:

C Em  
He woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes  
C  
Started making his way past 2 in the morning  
A7  
He hasn't been sober for days  
C  
Leaning now, into the breeze  
D  
Remembering Sunday, he falls to his knees  
Em  
They had breakfast together,  
A7  
But 2 eggs don't last like the feeling of what he needs  
C  
But this place is familiar to him  
D  
She pulled on his hand with a devilish grin  
Em  
She led him upstairs, She led him upstairs  
A7  
Left him dying to get in.

Chorus:

G C  
Forgive me I'm trying to find  
A7  
My calling, I'm calling at night

I don't mean to be a bother  
C  
But have you seen this Girl?  
G C  
She's been running through my dreams,  
A7  
And it's driving me crazy, it seems  
C7  
I'm gonna ask her to marry me.

Verse 2:

C D  
Though she doesn't believe in love  
Em  
He's determined to call her bluff  
G Em  
Who can deny these butterflies?  
G  
They're filling his gut  
C  
Waking the neighbors  
D  
Unfamiliar faces  
Em  
He pleads though he tries but he's only denied  
A7

Now he's dying to get inside.

Chorus:

G C  
Forgive me I'm trying to find  
A7  
My calling, I'm calling at night  
I don't mean to be a bother  
C  
But have you seen this Girl?  
G C  
She's been running through my dreams,  
A7  
And it's driving me crazy, it seems  
C  
I'm gonna ask her to marry me.

Verse 3:

Em C  
The neighbors said she moved away  
G  
Funny how it rained all day  
I didn't think much of it than but it's  
D  
Starting to all make sense  
Em C  
Oh, I can see now, that all of these clouds  
G  
Are, Following me in my desperate endeavor  
D  
To find my whoever, whoever she may be

Bridge(Juliet Simms):

G C  
I'm not coming back, I've done something so terrible,  
A7  
I'm terrified to speak, but you'd expect that from me  
I'm mixed up I'll be blunt;  
C  
Now the rain is just washing you out of my hair  
G  
And out of my mind, keeping an eye on the world  
C  
So many thousands of feet off the ground  
A7  
I'm over you now, all alone in the clouds,  
C  
Towering over your head

Final verse:

C  
I guess I'll go home now  
D  
I guess I'll go home now  
C  
I guess I'll go home now  
A7  
I guess I'll go home

## Acordes

