

## All Time Low - Remembering Sunday

```
Tom: G
                                                                Now he's dying to get inside.
   Capo Na 2º Casa
                                                                Chorus:
Intro: C7,Em,Cadd9,A7
                                                                Forgive me I'm trying to find
                                                                My calling, I'm calling at night
He woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes
                                                                I don't mean to be a bother
Started making his way past 2 in the morning
                                                                But have you seen this Girl?
He hasn't been sober for days
                                                                She's been running through my dreams,
Leaning now, into the breeze
                                                                And it's driving me crazy, it seems
Remembering Sunday, he falls to his knees
                                                                I'm gonna ask her to marry me.
They had breakfast together,
                                                                Verse 3:
But 2 eggs don't last like the feeling of what he needs
                                                                The neighbors said she moved away
But this place is familiar to him
                                                                Funny how it rained all day
She pulled on his hand with a devilish grin
                                                                I didn't think much of it than but it's
She led him upstairs, She led him upstairs
                                                                Starting to all make sense
Left him dying to get in.
                                                                Oh, I can see now, that all of these clouds
                                                                Are, Following me in my desperate endeavor
Forgive me I'm trying to find
                                                                To find my whoever, whoever she may be
My calling, I'm calling at night
                                                                Bridge(Juliet Simms):
I don't mean to be a bother
                                                                I'm not coming back, I've done something so terrible,
But have you seen this Girl?
                                                                I'm terrified to speak, but you'd expect that from me
She's been running through my dreams,
                                                                I'm mixed up I'll be blunt;
And it's driving me crazy, it seems
                                                                Now the rain is just washing you out of my hair
I'm gonna ask her to marry me.
                                                                And out of my mind, keeping an eye on the world
Verse 2:
                                           D
                                                                So many thousands of feet off the ground
Though she doesn't believe in love
                                                                I'm over you now, all alone in the clouds,
He's determined to call her bluff
                                                                Towering over your head
         G
Who can deny these butterflies?
                                                                Final verse:
They're filling his gut
                                                                I guess I'll go home now
Waking the neighbors
                                                                I guess I'll go home now
Unfamiliar faces
                                                                I guess I'll go home now
He pleads though he tries but he's only denied
                                                                I guess I'll go home
Acordes
```

