

All Time Low - Remembering Sunday

Tom: E

m [Intro] Em A Em C

Em C
Woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes

Em C
Starting making his way past 2 in the morning

A
He hasn't been sober for days

C
Leaning out into the breeze

C
Remembering Sunday, he falls to his knees

Em
They had breakfast together
But two eggs don't last

A
Like the feeling of what he needs

C
Now this place is familiar to him

C
She pulls on his hand with a devilish grin

Em
She led him upstairs, she led him upstairs

A
Left him dying to get in

C C
Forgive me, I'm trying to find

A
My calling, I'm calling at night

C
I don't mean to be a bother

C
But have you seen this girl?

C C
She's been running through my dreams

A
And it's driving me crazy, it seems

C
I'm going to ask her to marry me

Em C
Even though she doesn't believe in love

Em
He's determined to call her bluff

A
Who could deny these butterflies?
They're filling his gut

C C
Waking the neighbors, unfamiliar faces

Em

He pleads though he tries
But he's only denied

A
Now he's dying to get inside

C C
Forgive me, I'm trying to find

A
My calling, I'm calling at night
I don't mean to be a bother

C
But have you seen this girl?

C C
She's been running through my dreams

A
And it's driving me crazy, it seems

C
I'm going to ask her to marry me

Em C
The neighbors said she moved away

C
Funny how it rained all day
I didn't think much of it then

A
But it's starting to all make sense

Em C
Oh, I can see now that all of these clouds

C
Are following me in my desperate endeavor

D C
To find my whoever, wherever she may be

C
I'm not coming back, I've done something so terrible

A
I'm terrified to speak, but you'd expect that from me

C
I'm mixed up, I'll be blunt; now the rain is

C
Washing you out of my hair and out of my mind
Keeping an eye on the world

C
So many thousands of feet off the ground

A
I'm over you now I'm at home in the clouds

C
Towering over your head

Em
I guess I'll go home now

C
I guess I'll go home now

Em
I guess I'll go home now

A
I guess I'll go home

Acordes

