

Angelina Jordan - Gloomy Sunday

Tom: A

Sunday is gloomy my hours are slumberless
 Dearest, the shadows I live with are numberless
 Little white flowers will never awaken you
 Not where the black coach of sorrow has taken you
 Angels have no thought of ever returning you
 Would they be angry if I thought of joining you
 Gloomy Sunday
 Gloomy Sunday, with shadows I spend it all
 My heart and I have decided to end it all

Dm Dm7 F E
 Soon there'll be candles and prayers that are sad, I know
 Am Am7 D E
 Let them not weep, let them know that I'm glad to go
 Am Am7 D F E
 Death is no dream, for in death I'm caressing you
 Am Am7 D E F E
 With the last breath of my soul, I'll be blessing you
 Am7 E Am Am7 D F E
 Gloomy Sunday
 A D A D A D A D
 Dreaming, I was only dreaming
 A Bm7 Dbm7 Gbm B7 F7 E7
 I wake and I find you asleep in the deep of my heart, dear
 Am Am7 D F E
 Darling, I hope that my dream never haunted you
 Am Am7 D E F E
 My heart is telling you how much I wanted you.
 Am7 E Am Am7 D F E Am
 Gloomy Sunday

Acordes