

Backstreet Boys - Unsuspecting Sunday Afternoon

Tom: C

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

(E G D Am)
 Ooh, ahhh, ooooh
 This sweet relief, unexpected things
 This is the end of, only the beginning

I miss your face, like the sun was in my eyes
 Now I'm running blind
 I can't explain
 Last night I saw the fireworks
 The kind of pain that never hurts
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How come I was the last to know?
 Took the stage, then you stole the show
 Another unsuspecting sunday afternoon
 I was capture by that stare
 Now I'm shattered, but I don't care
 And the people walking 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
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Monday is a funny thing
 Still waiting for the phone to ring
 Will my imagination take it slow, oh yeah
 After saturday, my life is changed
 In a moment, it was rearranged

Acordes

