

Blur - Sunday Sunday

Tom: **G**

G **B** **A**
 Sunday, Sunday here again in tidy attire
 You read the colour supplement, the TV guide

(after the **A** chord, play the following fill)

C
 You dream of protein on a plate,
 regret you left it quite so late
 To gather the family around the table,

D **B**
 to eat enough to sleep.

C **B7**
 Oh, the Sunday sleep.

(repeat chords)

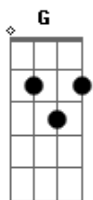
(lyrics)

Sunday, sunday here again a walk in the park
 you meet an old soldier and talk of the past
 He fought for us in two world wars and says
 the England he knew is no more
 He sings the Songs of Praise every week
 but always falls asleep
 For that Sunday sleep

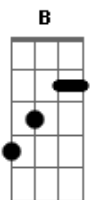
You dream of protein on a plate, regret you left it quite so late

To gather the family around the table to eat enough to sleep
 And Mother's Pride is your epithet,
 that extra slice you will soon regret
 so going out is your best bet, then bingo yourself to sleep
 Oh the Sunday sleep

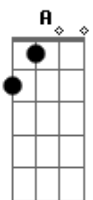
Acordes



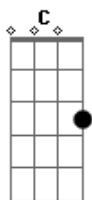
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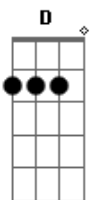
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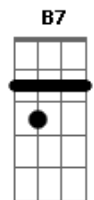
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