

Easy Life - Sunday

Tom: G
Intro: A Gbm C E7/#5

E7/#5
It was
A
Pizza slices and shakes
Gbm
Morning sunshine awakes
C
She cut to the chase
E7/#5
In such an elegant way
E7/#5 A
She's got delicate taste
Gbm
And such a smile on her face
C
But sex is better when baked
E7/#5
Everybody knows it
A
And the film we watched
All the critics chose it
Gbm
Joining up the dots
We're becoming the closest
C E7/#5
Quickly grab the camera, show me all your favourite poses

A
And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
Gbm
And every time that she comes around
C
We do it the old way
E7/#5
Feeling okay
A
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
Gbm
And every time that I lay her down
C
It feels like Sunday
E7/#5
Feeling okay

A
We're only slightly east of Eden
For days, we've barely eaten
Gbm
She's my low-key queen
And there ain't no chance of treason
C
I've never had a reason
E7/#5
'Cause I'm worshipping some new shit now
A
That's uncharted territory, yeah, we're on
A
Sacred ground, so quit messing around
Gbm
And we could
C
Graduate from the ounces to pounds
And we should
E7/#5
Not get stuck in our ways
But I know some things never change

A
The type of girl to only type in lowercase
Gbm
Hid behind her iPhone but I know her face
C
When she hears my messages, I never chase

E7/#5
'Cause both of us too busy for those silly games
A
I've never seen her type in uppercase
Gbm
That kind of energy is rare these days
C
She's finishing my sentences in better ways
E7/#5
And we won't leave the house but I can't complain

A
And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
Gbm
And every time that she comes around
C
We do it the old way
E7/#5
Feeling okay
A
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
Gbm
And every time that I lay her down
C
It feels like Sunday
E7/#5
Feeling okay

A Gbm
She makes me feel like a Sunday
C E7/#5
Now everyday feels like a Sunday
A Gbm
She makes me feel like a Sunday
C E7/#5
Now everyday feels like a Sunday

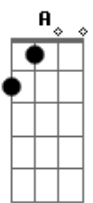
A
And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
Gbm
And every time that she comes around
C
We do it the old way
E7/#5
Feeling okay
A
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
Gbm
And every time that I lay her down
C
It feels like Sunday
E7/#5
Feeling okay
(She makes me feel like a Sunday)

A
And it was fun in the sun
With the windows down
Gbm
And every time that she comes around
(Now everyday feels like a Sunday)
C
We do it the old way
E7/#5
Feeling okay
(Yeah, she makes me feel like a Sunday)
A
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
Gbm
And every time that I lay her down
(Now everyday feels like a Sunday)
C
It feels like Sunday
E7/#5
Feeling okay

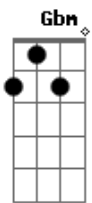
Acordes



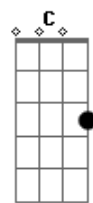
© ukulele-chords.com



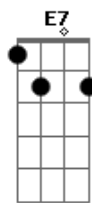
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com