

Tori Kelly - Sunday

Tom: C

Intro: C7M Db7 C7M F

C7M Eb
When the world looks at me
Eb F Bb7M

I wonder what they see
F#7M

Underneath these eyes
F C7M Eb
Oh, smiles masquerade as pain
Eb F Bb7M

Then grow up to be shame
F#7M

And leave me with a lie

F#7M F F7M Bb7
I know they, they don't see my flaws

Or these hidden scars
Eb7M B7M

And all the mess I made
Db Eb7 Ab7M Db7
Oh, so don't, don't let Sunday fool ya
F#7M

Here's my hallelujah
Ab F C7M
Every single day, I'm running to Your grace

Ey, ey, ey

C7M Eb
I'm tired of this dirty heart
Eb F Bb7M
That keeps our worlds apart
F#7M

I need Your loving fire
F C7M Eb
And even in these church clothes
Eb F Bb7M
I can't dress up my soul
F#7M
To be free is my desire

F#7M F F7M Bb7
I'm so far from where they think I am

But when I raise my hands
Eb7M B7M

I'm reaching out for life
Db Eb7 Ab7M Db7
Oh, so don't, don't let Sunday fool ya
F#7M

Here's my hallelujah
Ab F C7M
Every single day, I'm running to Your grace

(C7M Eb Bb7M F#7M)

F#7M F F7M Bb7
I know they, they don't see my flaws

Or these hidden scars
Eb7M B7M

And all the mess I made
Db Eb7 Ab7M Db7
Oh, so don't, don't let Sunday fool ya
F#7M

Here's my hallelujah
Ab F C7M
Every single day, I'm running to Your grace

Acordes

