

# 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  
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  
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

