

All Time Low - Remembering Sunday

Tom: E

m [Intro] Em A Em C

Em C
Woke up from dreaming and put on his shoes
Starting making his way past 2 in the morning
He hasn't been sober for days
C
Leaning out into the breeze
C
Remembering Sunday, he falls to his knees
Em
They had breakfast together
But two eggs don't last
A
Like the feeling of what he needs

C
Now this place is familiar to him
C
She pulls on his hand with a devilish grin
Em
She led him upstairs, she led him upstairs
A
Left him dying to get in

C C
Forgive me, I'm trying to find
A
My calling, I'm calling at night

I don't mean to be a bother
C
But have you seen this girl?
C
She's been running through my dreams
A
And it's driving me crazy, it seems
C
I'm going to ask her to marry me

Em C
Even though she doesn't believe in love
Em
He's determined to call her bluff
A
Who could deny these butterflies?
They're filling his gut
C
Waking the neighbors, unfamiliar faces
Em

He pleads though he tries
But he's only denied
A
Now he's dying to get inside
C C
Forgive me, I'm trying to find
A
My calling, I'm calling at night
I don't mean to be a bother
C
But have you seen this girl?
C
She's been running through my dreams
A
And it's driving me crazy, it seems
C
I'm going to ask her to marry me
Em C
The neighbors said she moved away
C
Funny how it rained all day
I didn't think much of it then
A
But it's starting to all make sense
Em C
Oh, I can see now that all of these clouds
C
Are following me in my desperate endeavor
D C
To find my whoever, wherever she may be

C
I'm not coming back, I've done something so terrible
A
I'm terrified to speak, but you'd expect that from me
I'm mixed up, I'll be blunt; now the rain is
C
Washing you out of my hair and out of my mind
C
Keeping an eye on the world
C
So many thousands of feet off the ground
A
I'm over you now I'm at home in the clouds
C
Towering over your head

Em
I guess I'll go home now
C
I guess I'll go home now
Em
I guess I'll go home now
A
I guess I'll go home

Acordes

