

## **Easy Life - Sunday**

Tom: G Intro: A7M Gbm7 C7M E7/#5	E7/#5
THEFO. APPL GOINT CPH E77#3	'Cause both of us too busy for those silly games  A7M
E7/#5	I've never seen her type in uppercase
It was <mark>A7M</mark>	Gbm7 That kind of energy is rare these days
Pizza slices and shakes	C7M
Gbm7 Morning sunshine awakes	She's finishing my sentences in better ways E7/#5
C7M She cut to the chase	And we won't leave the house but I can't complain
E7/#5	A7M
In such an elegant way E7/#5 A7M	And it was fun in the sun With the windows down
She's got delicate taste	Gbm7
Gbm7	And every time that she comes around
And such a smile on her face  C7M	C7M We do it the old way
But sex is better when baked	E7/#5
Everybody knows it	Feeling okay A7M
A7M	I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound
And the film we watched All the critics chose it	Gbm7 And every time that I lay her down
Gbm7	C7M
Joining up the dots We're becoming the closest	It feels like Sunday E7/#5
C7M E7/#5	Feeling okay
Quickly grab the camera, show me all your favourite poses	A7M Gbm7
A7M	She makes me feel like a Sunday
And it was fun in the sun With the windows down	C7M E7/#5 Now everyday feels like a Sunday
Gbm7 And every time that she comes around C7M	A7M Gbm7  She makes me feel like a Sunday  C7M E7/#5
We do it the old way	Now everyday feels like a Sunday
E7/#5 Feeling okay	A7M
A7M	And it was fun in the sun
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound Gbm7	With the windows down  Gbm7
And every time that I lay her down C7M	And every time that she comes around C7M
It feels like Sunday E7/#5	We do it the old way E7/#5
Feeling okay	Feeling okay
A.7M	A7M
Me're only slightly east of Eden	I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound  Gbm7
For days, we've barely eaten  Gbm7	And every time that I lay her down C7M
She's my low-key queen	It feels like Sunday
And there ain't no chance of treason C7M	E7/#5
I've never had a reason	Feeling okay
E7/#5	(She makes me feel like a Sunday)  A7M
'Cause I'm worshiping some new shit now A7M	And it was fun in the sun
That's uncharted territory, yeah, we're on A7M	With the windows down Gbm7
Sacred ground, so quit messing around Gbm7	And every time that she comes around (Now everyday feels like a Sunday)
And we could C7M	C7M We do it the old way
Graduate from the ounces to pounds	E7/#5
And we should E7/#5	Feeling okay (Yaah, she makes me feel like a Sunday)
Not get stuck in our ways	(Yeah, she makes me feel like a Sunday) A7M
But I know some things never change	I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound Gbm7
A7M The type of girl to only type in lowercase	And every time that I lay her down (Now everyday feels like a Sunday)
Gbm7	C7M
Hid behind her iPhone but I know her face  C7M	It feels like Sunday E7/#5
When she hears my messages. I never chase	Feeling okay

## **Acordes**

