

# Easy Life - Sunday

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

E7/#5  
It was  
A  
Pizza slices and shakes  
Morning sunshine awakes Gbm  
C  
She cut to the chase  
E7/#5  
In such an elegant way  
E7/#5 A  
She's got delicate taste  
And such a smile on her face Gbm  
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  
Quickly grab the camera, show me all your favourite poses E7/#5

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 worshiping 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

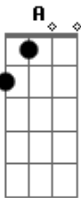
A  
And it was fun in the sun  
With the windows down  
Gbm  
And every time that she comes around  
C  
We do it the old way  
E7/#5  
Feeling okay  
A  
I'm loving her scent and she loves my sound  
Gbm  
And every time that I lay her down  
C  
It feels like Sunday  
E7/#5  
Feeling okay

(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

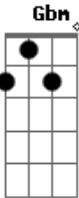
# Acordes



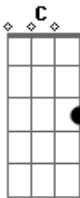
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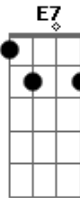
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