

Morrissey - Everyday is Like Sunday

Tom: C

[Verse 1]:

C Trudging slowly over wet sand F

C Back to the bench where your clothes were stolen F

G This is the coastal town

C That they forgot to close down F

Am Armageddon - come Armageddon come Armageddon F come

[Chorus]:

C Every day is like Sunday G F

C Every day is silent and grey G F

[Verse 2]:

C Hide on the promenade, etch on a postcard F

C F

How I dearly wish I was not here

In this seaside town G

C That they forgot to bomb F Come bomb, Am Nuclear bomb F

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Am Trudging back over pebbles and sand C

Am and a strange dust lands on your hands G

and on your face, on your face... on your face, on your face F G F G

[Chorus]:

C Every day is like Sunday G F

C Win yourself a cheap trey G F

C Share some grease tea with me G F

C Every day is silent and grey G F

Acordes

