

# Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds - Sunday's Slave

tom:

**Cm**

**Cm**  
Sunday's got a slave  
**Fm**  
Monday's got one too  
**Cm**  
Sunday's got a slave  
**Fm**  
Monday's got one too  
**Bb**  
Our sufferings are countless  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
Our pleasures are a motley few  
**Bb**  
Spend all day digging my grave  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
Now go get Sunday's slave

**Cm**  
Tuesday sleeps in a stable  
**Fm**  
Wednesday's in a chains  
**Cm**  
Tuesday gathers up the crumbs under the table  
**Fm**  
Wednesday dare not complain  
**Bb**  
My heart has collapsed  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
On the tracks of a run-a-way train  
**Bb**  
Just whisper his name  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
And here comes Sunday's slave

**Db**  
The hands in the stable  
**Cm**  
Are willing and able to pay

**Db**  
If you feel at a loss man  
**Cm Bb Cm**  
Just who is the boss-man  
**Bb**  
Ask the blood on one of its bad days  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
For his nerve is to serve  
**Bb**  
But the service is a fucking mockery  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
He insists that he piss  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
In your fist but he still  
**Cm**  
Takes the money anyway  
**Bb**  
The masters a bastard  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
But don't tell Sunday's slave

**Cm**  
Thursday's angered the master  
**Fm**  
O.k. so Friday's gonna pay  
**Cm**  
Thursday's angered the master  
**Fm**  
Yeah, so Friday's gonna pay  
**Bb**  
One night on the rack  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
And he's back saddling up Saturday  
**Bb**  
You can only whisper his name  
**Eb Bb**  
But not on sundays  
**Eb Bb**  
Never on sundays  
**Eb Bb Cm**  
Oh not on sundays slave

## Acordes

