

Tori Kelly - Sunday

Tom: C

Intro: C Db7 C F

C Eb
When the world looks at me
Eb F Bb
I wonder what they see

Gb
Underneath these eyes
F C Eb
Oh, smiles masquerade as pain

Eb F Bb
Then grow up to be shame

Gb
And leave me with a lie

Gb F F Bb7
I know they, they don't see my flaws

Eb B
Or these hidden scars

B
And all the mess I made

Db Eb7 Ab Db7
Oh, so don't, don't let Sunday fool ya

Gb
Here's my hallelujah

Ab F C
Every single day, I'm running to Your grace

Ey, ey, ey

C Eb
I'm tired of this dirty heart

Eb F Bb
That keeps our worlds apart
Gb

I need Your loving fire

F C Eb
And even in these church clothes

Eb F Bb
I can't dress up my soul
Gb

To be free is my desire

Gb F F Bb7
I'm so far from where they think I am

Eb B
But when I raise my hands

B
I'm reaching out for life

Db Eb7 Ab Db7
Oh, so don't, don't let Sunday fool ya

Gb
Here's my hallelujah

Ab F C
Every single day, I'm running to Your grace

(C Eb Bb Gb)

Gb F F Bb7
I know they, they don't see my flaws

Eb B
Or these hidden scars

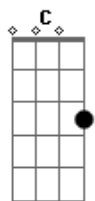
B
And all the mess I made

Db Eb7 Ab Db7
Oh, so don't, don't let Sunday fool ya

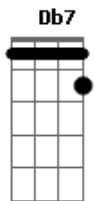
Gb
Here's my hallelujah

Ab F C
Every single day, I'm running to Your grace

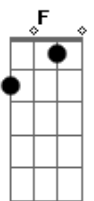
Acordes



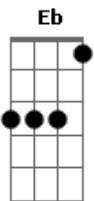
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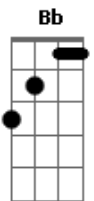
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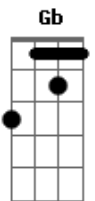
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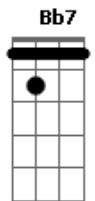
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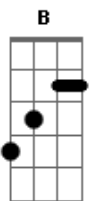
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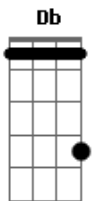
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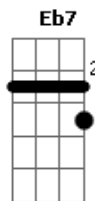
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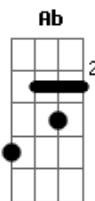
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