

SUNDAY MORNING COMIN' DOWN

[VERSE]

G-4
Well, I woke up Sunday morning
C-2 D-2 G-4
with no way to hold my head that didn't hurt
G-4 Em-4
and the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad
D-4
so I had one more for dessert
G-2 G7-2 C-4
then I fumbled in my closet through my clothes
G-4 Em-4
and found my cleanest, dirty shirt
C-2 D-2
then I washed my face, and combed my hair
Am-2 D-2 D-4
and stumbled down the stairs to meet the day

[Verse 2]

G-4
I'd smoked my mind the night before
C-2 D-2 G-8
with cigarettes and songs I'd been picking
G-4
but I lit my first and watched a small kid
Em-4 D-8
playing with a can that he was kicking
G-2 G7-2
then I walked across the street
C-4
and caught the Sunday smell of someone's
G-4 Em-4
frying chicken

