

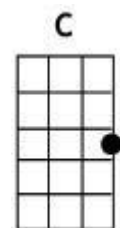
Everyday Is Like Sunday *Morrissey*



Intro: Rolling C

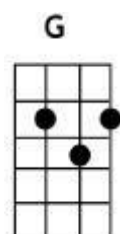
[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday
[C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey

[C] Trudging slowly over [F] wet sand
Back to the [C] bench where your clothes were [F] stolen
This is the coastal [G] town
That they for[C]got to close [F] down, armageddon [Am] Come
armageddon!
Come armageddon! [G] come!



[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday
[C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey

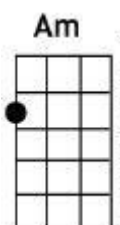
[C] Hide on the promenade, etch a [F] postcard How I [C] dearly wish I
was not [F] here
In the seaside [G] town
[C] That they forgot to [F] bomb
Come, [Am] come, come - nuclear [G] bomb



[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday
[C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey;
[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday
[C] Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey



Trudging [Am] back over pebbles and [C] sand
And a [Am] strange dust lands on your [G] hands
And on your [F] face
On your [G] face
On your [F] face
On your [G] face



[C] Every [G] day is like [F] Sunday
[C] Win your[G]self a [F] cheap tray [C]
Share some [G] greased tea with [F] me [C]
Everyday is [G] silent and [F] grey.