

**Black Sunday Afternoon**

**Anna Ternheim**

**Dm C Dm 2x**

**Dm C F Em A A C**

**Dm C Dm 2x**

**Dm C Dm**

On the black sunday afternoon

**Dm C Dm**

The sun is pale like the moon

**C**

When you look to the sky

**Dm**

Holy holy why

**C**

**Dm**

All fades into blue

**C**

**Dm**

On the black sunday afternoon

No good time to walk alone

On a bike riding home

When you look to the sky

Holy holy why

All fades into blue

On the black sunday afternoon

Bad luck comes or just a car

On the right side, hears a call

And sees a blackbird flying low

Above her head no mistletoe

Nothing really moves

On black sunday afternoons

You wake up in a waterbed

On the back of your head

A lump and just a tiny hole

Almost no light at all in here

And when you call

You can t hear your own voice at all

They gather up, something s wrong

They ask around, noone knows

Have you been where the rivers cross

By the water in the moss

Nothing really moves

On black sunday afternoons

Sun s pale like the moon  
When you look to the sky  
Holy holy holy holy why  
All fades into blue  
On black sunday afternoons

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