

What I Love About Sundays
Craig Morgan

capo 1st fret

VERSE 1

C
Raymonds in his sunday best,

He s usually up to his chest,
G
In oil and grease,
C
Theres the martin s walkin it,

With that mean little freckle faced kid,
G
who broke a window last week,
Bm **Em**
Sweet miss betty likes to sing of key,
Am **G/B** **C** **D**
in the pew behind me,

Chorus

G
Thats What i love about Sundays,
Em
sing along as the choir sways,
Am
every verse of amazing grace,
D
then we shake the preachers hand,
G
go home to our blue jeans,
Em
have some chicken and some baked beans,
Am
pick our back yard football teams,
D
not do much of anything
D
thats what i love about sundays

VERSE 2

C
i stroll to the end of the drive

pick-up the sunday times
G

grab a coffee cup

C

well it looks like sally and ron

finally tied the knot,

G

well its about time

Bm

Em

thirty-five cents of of ground round,

Am

G/B

C

baby punch that coupon out,

CHORUS 2

G

Thats What i love about Sundays,

Em

Cat nappin on the porch swing

Am

you curled up next to me

D

the smell of jasmine wakes us up

G

take a walk down a dirt road

Em

tackle box and a cane pole

Am

carve our names in that white oak

D

still-a kiss while the sun fades

G

Thats What i love about Sundays,

BRIDGE **G-Em-Am-D**

ENDING

G

new believers getting baptized

Em

mommas hands raised up high,

Am

then a hallauja good time

D

smille on everybodys face

G-Em-Am-D-G

Thats What i love about Sundays, aaaah yeah

G-Em-AM-G/B-C-C-D-G

Thats What i love about Sundays, aaaah yeah