

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

Em thirty-five cents of of ground round,

Em

Am baby punch that coupon out,

G/B

C

CHORUS 2

Thats What i love about Sundays,

G

Cat nappin on the porch swing

Em

you curled up next to me

Am

the smell of jasmine wakes us up

D

take a walk down a dirt road

G

tackle box and a cane pole

Em

carve our names in that white oak

Am

still-a kiss while the sun fades

D

Thats What i love about Sundays,

G

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

ENDING

new believers getting baptized

G

mommas hands raised up high,

Em

then a hallauja good time

Am

smille on everybodys face

D

Thats What i love about Sundays, aaaah yeah

G-Em-Am-D-G

Thats What i love about Sundays, aaaah yeah

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