

Sunday Girl

Erasure

Intro:

Am F Am Dm G Am

Am F Am Dm G A

A Dm A
Blinded by the vision I turn and face my back to the wall
Dm G A
Cause I m locked up in a rhythm the prism of a big glitter ball
A Dm A
Wrapped around your finger I m caught up in the middle with you baby
Dm G A
With some laughter and drinking there s very little else I can do
G D A
Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you
G D A
I ve been making eyes at somebody else
G D A
You re no longer number one

A D
She loves the night and all that glitters
A D
Her name in lights around the city
A E D A
Don t you mess your life up Sunday girl
A D
You re rushing down like a rollercoaster
A D
Night on the town gonna make the most of
A E D A
We can dance til Sunday morning girl

A Dm A
You re pushing and a-shoving me baby like a bitch to the wall
Dm G A
But you re driving me crazy, right up to fever pitch I could fall
G D A
When you shine down your love light I m getting
G D A
Blinded by the sights and sounds
A D
She loves the night, and all that glitters
A D
her name in lights, around the city
A E D A
Don t you mess your life up Sunday girl
G D A

I will see you, I will get you

G **D** **A**

I will see you, I will get you, I will see you, I will get you

Am F Am Dm G Am

Am F Am Dm G A

G **D** **A**

Then I go and drop a bombshell upon you

G **D** **A**

I ve been making eyes at somebody baby

G **D** **A**

You re no longer number one

A **D**

She loves the night, And all that glitters

A **D**

Her name in lights, Around the city

A **E** **D** **A**

Don t you mess your life up Sunday girl

A **D**

You re rushing down like a rollercoaster

A **D**

Night on the town gonna make the most of

A **E**

We can dance til Sunday morning

A **E**

We can dance til Sunday morning

A **E** **D** **A**

We can dance til Sunday morning girl