

Sunday

Hurts

Hurts- Sunday

Em-C-G-D

There are times when we question the things we know.

Em-C-G-D

We never thought that the cracks would begin to show.

G-D

We both know love is not that easy,

Em-C-G

I wish I d known that it would be this hard

D

To be alone. Please, come home!

Em-C-G-D

The loverless nights, they seem so long,
I know that I ll hold you someday.
But until you come back where you belong,
It s just another lonely Sunday.

Is this the end of the love that has just begun?
I always hope that the best, it was yet to come.
So please come back, don t you leave me
We re both so young, I know you need me too.
And there ll always be, times like these.

The loverless nights, they seem so long,
I know that I ll hold you someday.
But until you come back where you belong,
It s just another lonely Sunday.
Maybe we ll see that we were wrong,
If we ever look back one day
But till you come back where you belong
It s just another lonely Sunday.

Lonely. Lonely.
If you don t come back tomorrow,
I ll be left here in the cold,
If you don t come back tomorrow,
I ll go.

The loverless nights, they seem so long,
I know that I ll hold you someday.

But until you come back where you belong,
It s just another lonely Sunday.
Maybe we ll see that we were wrong,
If we ever look back one day
But till you come back where you belong
It s just another lonely Sunday.

Pretty easy to play, Enjoy!

-J.OC