

Sun On Sunday
James Blunt

The most beautiful sad song I ve ever heard.

Sun On Sunday

D F#m D F#m
A silent tear, an empty smile,
D F#m G
So insincerely, but so gently in denial.
Em B Em B
And me the thief, so selfishly,
Em G A
All the moments meant for you, I made them mine.

D F#m Bm G
How was I so blind to miss you crumbling inside?
D F#m Bm G
Is it too late now to fix you? Let me make it right!
Em A
Cause there ll be no sun on Sunday,
Bm A G
No reason for words to rhyme
Bb D
Cause if you re bleeding, so am I.

D F#m D F#m
A wishful look, a hesitate,
D F#m G
You re hoping I will notice that you re not OK.
Em B Em B
And me the fool; you turn away
Em G A
It s only then I feel the weight of my mistakes.

D F#m Bm G
How was I so blind to miss you crumbling inside?
D F#m Bm G
Is it too late now to fix you? Let me make it right!
Em A
Cause there ll be no sun on Sunday,
Bm A G
No reason for words to rhyme
Bb D
Cause if you re bleeding, so am I.

F G C D
And if I cut you, if I bruise you, then the scars are always mine.
F G C D
Cause I love you so to lose you would be worse than if I died.

Eb **Bb** **Cm** **G#**
How was I so blind to miss you crumbling inside?
Eb **Bb** **Cm** **G#**
Is it too late now to fix you? Let me make it right.
G# **Bb**
Cause there ll be no sun on Sunday
Eb **Bb** **G#**
No reason for words to rhyme
B **G#** **Eb**
Cause if you re bleeding, then so am I.