

**Black Sunday**  
**Jethro Tull**

**Em** **D**  
Tomorrow is the one day I would change for a Monday  
**C** **G**  
with freezing rains melting and no trains running  
**F** **Em**  
and sad eyes passing in windows flimsy and  
**Bm** **D**  
my seat rocking from legs not quite matching  
**C** **D**  
Got passport, credit cards, a plane that I m catching  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Black Sunday falls one day too soon

**Em** **D**  
The taxi that takes me will be moving too quickly  
**C** **G**  
My suitcases simply too full for the closing  
**F** **Em**  
of pants, shirts and kisses all packed in a hurry  
**Bm** **D**  
Two best-selling paper backs chosen at random ---  
**C** **D**  
no sign of sales-persons to whom I might hand them  
**C** **D** **Em**  
Black Sunday falls one day too soon