

Go Through Sunday

Jim Ford

Go through sunday (slow version)

I don't really claim that this is spot on but I think it works through most parts. Jim mumbles a large portion of the lyrics and I'm not a native american so if you notice any words that I got totally wrong feel free to comment. The same applies concerning the chords. My main goal was to get Jim Ford up on UG so some musical person can become interested and maybe supply chords for some of his other fantastic songs (Big mouth USA and Harlan County would be really nice for example). Now, this is what I worked out:

C **G**
The candles burn, the cycles turn

Am **G**
Another day comes here to learn

F **G** **F**
All the things I missed out on

C
Yesterday

C **G**
The nights come dressed in leatherboots

Am
Even through the dark, the truth

F **G**
can't hide behind no smile

C
In leather boots

C **G**
Words that rhyme all sound the same

Am **G**
They're out of tune, the way we blame

F **G**
I think I sing all my songs

C
In harmony

C **G**
Now that we don't even know love from hate

Am
We all claim to be so straight

F **G**
We were bent before

C
we came to learn

we got to,

F **Am**

Go through Sunday, just to get to mon-da-y

F **G** **F** **C**

There aint no other road in this old life we can take

F **C** **G**

Yeah you gotta go through it if you want to get to it

F **C**

Cause you aint gonna find it no other way

C **G**

Every thought that sounds so loud

Am **G**

Are heard among some eerie crowds

F **G** **F** **C**

By the erasiiii-ing, in the wind goes whistling

C **G**

Shhhhhhh

Am **G**

Here comes the dawn

F **G** **F** **C**

I see the sun peeping in on me

C **G**

That dont mean i got to hush

Am **G**

Cause that happens to the best of us

F **G** **C**

Aint this a crazy world were living in

we got to,

F **Am**

Go through Sunday, just to get to mon-da-y

F **G** **C**

Thats the way lifes always been

F **G** **C**

Mmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmm

F **G** **C**

Mmmmm, Mmmmm, Mmmmm