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 applys 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:

G

G

C The candles burn, the cycles turn Another day comes here to learn F All the things I missed out o-on C Yesterday The nights come dressed in leatherboots Am Even through the dark, the truth cant hide behind no smile In leather boots Words that rhyme all sound the same Theyre out of tune, the way we blame F I think I sing all my songs In harmony C Now that we dont even know love from hate We all claim to be so straight We were bent before C we came to learn

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we got to,
                Am
Go through Sunday, just to get to mon-da-y
                   G
There aint no other road in this old life we can take
Yeah you gotta go through it if you want to get to it
Cause you aint gonna find it no other way
Every thought that sounds so loud
Are heard among some eerie crowds
By the erasiii-ing, in the wind goes whistling
С
          G
Shhhhhhh
Here comes the dawn
         G
I see the sun peeping in on me
That dont mean i got to hush
Cause that happens to the best of us
Aint this a crazy world were living in
we got to,
                 Am
Go through Sunday, just to get to mon-da-y
       G
Thats the way lifes always been
Mmmmmm, Mmmmmm, Mmmmmm
       G
Mmmmmm, Mmmmmm, Mmmmmm
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