

Raining On Sunday

Keith Urban

Raining On Sunday - Keith Urban

Album: Golden Road

Writers: Darrell Brown/Radney Foster

this is a typical Keith Urban song, Capo up so high it could make the Dixie Chicks blush

****Capo 4****

[Intro]

Em C C9 (x2)

[Verse 1]

Em C
It ticks just like a timex, never lets up on you
G D
Who said life was easy, the job is never through
Em C
It ll run us til we re ragged, it ll harden out hearts
G
And love could use a day of rest
D
Before we both start falling apart

[Chorus]

G Am7
Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy
C G D
We ll hide under the covers all afternoon
G Dm7
Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself
C G
Cause we ve got better things that we can do
D G Dm7 C
When it s raining on Sunday

[Verse 2]

Em C
Your love is like religion, a cross in Mexico
G D
And your kiss is like the innocence, of a prayer nailed to a door
Em C
Oh surrender is much sweeter, when we both let go
G
Let the water wash our bodies clean

D

And love wash our souls

[Chorus]

G

Am7

Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy

C

G

D

We ll hide under the covers all afternoon

G

Dm7

Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself

C

G

Cause we ve got better things that we can do

D

G

When it s raining on Sunday

[Instrumental]

G D C A Em

[Chorus]

G

Am7

Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy

C

G

D

We ll hide under the covers all afternoon

G

Dm7

Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself

C

G

Cause we ve got better things that we can do

D

G

Dm7 C

When it s raining on Sunday

D

G

Dm7 C

When it s raining on Sunday

D

G

Dm7 C

When it s raining on Sunday yeeeaahh

G Dm7 C

Let it rain

G Dm7 C (repeat til fade)