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] Dm Bb Bb9 (x2) [Verse 1] Вb It ticks just like a timex, never lets up on you Who said life was easy, the job is never through It ll run us til we re ragged, it ll harden out hearts And love could use a day of rest Before we both start falling apart [Chorus] Gm7 Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy We ll hide under the covers all afternoon Cm7 Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself Cause we ve got better things that we can do F

[Verse 2]

Bb

When it s raining on Sunday

Your love is like religion, a cross in Mexico

And your kiss is like the innocence, of a prayer nailed to a door

Cm7

Oh surrender is much sweeter, when we both let go

Let the water wash our bodies clean

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C
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And love wash our souls

[Chorus]

F Gm7

Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy

Bb F C

We ll hide under the covers all afternoon

F Cm7

Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself

Bb F

Cause we ve got better things that we can do

C F

When it s raining on Sunday

[Instrumental]

F C Bb G Dm

[Chorus]

F Gm7

Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy

Bb F C

We ll hide under the covers all afternoon

F Cm7

Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself

Bb :

Cause we ve got better things that we can do

C F Cm7 Bb

When it s raining on Sunday

C F Cm7 Bb

When it s raining on Sunday

C F Cm7 Bb

When it s raining on Sunday yeeeaahh

F Cm7 Bb

Let it rain

F Cm7 Bb (repeat til fade)