

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]

F#m D D9 (x2)

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

A **Bm7**
Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy
D **A** **E**
We ll hide under the covers all afternoon
A **Em7**
Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself
D **A**
Cause we ve got better things that we can do
E **A** **Em7** **D**
When it s raining on Sunday

[Verse 2]

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

E

And love wash our souls

[Chorus]

A

Bm7

Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy

D **A** **E**

We ll hide under the covers all afternoon

A

Em7

Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself

D

A

Cause we ve got better things that we can do

E

A

When it s raining on Sunday

[Instrumental]

A E D B F#m

[Chorus]

A

Bm7

Pray that it s raining on Sunday, stormin like crazy

D **A** **E**

We ll hide under the covers all afternoon

A

Em7

Baby whatever comes Monday, can take care of itself

D

A

Cause we ve got better things that we can do

E

A

Em7 D

When it s raining on Sunday

E

A

Em7 D

When it s raining on Sunday

E

A

Em7 D

When it s raining on Sunday yeeeahh

A Em7 D

Let it rain

A Em7 D (repeat til fade)