

Ray Porter - Sunday Afternoon

Misc Your Songs

[Verse 1]

A I am not what I once used to be, I was once what I am but now I m not **C**

A
C
and even though you ll find some spirit in this tune you will never understand
my point of view

D and it feels such a cool sensation living life alive as God s creation **F**

E
E
you don t know me, you can t see my face when you look in the mirror

G
E
someone else is always looking back at you

E
E
you try to grow up but you know you re gonna to be a faliure

E so you stay young and hide your head deep within this tune on a Sunday afternoon **D** **A**

[Verse 2]

A
A
I got something and I feel it in my head

C
C
I write the songs and make them rhyme and play them once again

C but do you notice or even care a bit for what I say **A**

D for you simply entertainment flowing from my brain **E**

A your head, my hand, your touch my love **C** **A**

A I see your face on the cover of a record **C**

I know you feel that you have to play along

E as Im writing down the lyrics to this tune on Sunday afternoon **D** **A**

[Middle 8]

E
E
and in this world of truth, you have to sit down and write yourself a tune

G
G
or you ll be forgotten in the future which will be here before to soon

[Verse 3]

A
A
if you feel that you re alive then you d better join the race

C
C
if you ever see me cry then you d better dry my face

A
if you think that I am good then you d better tell me soon

E **D** **A**
for it my be that it all came into bloom on this Sunday afternoon.