

Ray Porter - Sunday Afternoon

Misc Your Songs

[Verse 1]

**A** **C**  
I am not what I once used to be, I was once what I am but now I m not  
**A**  
**C**  
and even though you ll find some spirit in this tune you will never understand  
my point of view  
**D** **E** **D** **F**  
and it feels such a cool sensation living life alive as God s creation  
**E**  
you don t know me, you can t see my face when you look in the mirror  
**G**  
someone else is always looking back at you  
**E**  
you try to grow up but you know you re gonna to be a faliure  
**E** **D** **A**  
so you stay young and hide your head deep within this tune on a Sunday afternoon

[Verse 2]

**A**  
I got something and I feel it in my head  
**C**  
I write the songs and make them rhyme and play them once again  
**C** **A**  
but do you notice or even care a bit for what I say  
**D** **E**  
for you simply entertainment flowing from my brain  
**A** **C** **A**  
your head, my hand, your touch my love  
**A** **C**  
I see your face on the cover of a record  
  
I know you feel that you have to play along  
**E** **D** **A**  
as Im writing down the lyrics to this tune on Sunday afternoon

[Middle 8]

**E**  
and in this world of truth, you have to sit down and write yourself a tune  
**G**  
or you ll be forgotten in the future which will be here before to soon

[Verse 3]

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