

Everyday is Like Sunday
Morrissey

C **F**
Trudging slowly over wet sand
C **F**
Back to the bench where your clothes were stolen
G
This is the coastal town
C **F**
That they forgot to close down
Am **F**
Armageddon - come Armageddon come Armageddon come

C **G** **F**
Every day is like Sunday
C **G** **F**
Every day is silent and grey

C **F**
Hide on the promenade, etch on a postcard
C **F**
How I dearly wish I was not here
G
In this seaside town
C **F** **Am** **F**
That they forgot to bomb Come bomb, Nuclear bomb

Am **C**
Trudging back over pebbles and sand
Am **G**
And a strange dust lands on your hands
F **G** **F** **G**
And on your face, on your face... on your face, on your face

C **G** **F**
Every day is like Sunday
C **G** **F**
Win yourself a cheap trey
C **G** **F**
Share some grease tea with me
C **G** **F**
Every day is silent and grey