Sunday Will Never Be The Same Spanky And Our Gang

Sunday Will Never Be The Same ~ Spanky And Our Gang.

{intro}

#1.

D B7 Em A7

I remember Sunday morning, I would meet him at the park.

D Bm7 Em E7 A7sus A7

We d walk together hand in hand, til it was almost dark.

D B7 Em A7

Now I wake up Sunday morning, walk across the way to find,

D Bm7 Em E7 A7sus A7 nobody waiting for me, Sunday s just another day...

CHORUS:

D G D G

Sunday will never be the same.

D G

I ve lost my Sunday song,

Em A7sus A7

He ll not be back again.

#2.

D B7 Em A7

Sunny afternoons that make me feel so warm inside,

D Bm7

have turned as cold and gray as ashes,

Em E7 A7sus A7

as I feel the embers die.

D B7 Em A7

No longer can I walk these paths for they have changed.

D Bm7 Em E7 A7sus A7

I must be on, the sun is gone and I think it s gonna rain.

CHORUS:

ADD:

 $\mathtt{D} \mathtt{Am7} \mathtt{D} \mathtt{Am7}$

I remember children..feeding flocks of pigeons.

D Am7 / /

I remember sunshine..and you were mine.

 CHORUS: (Key Change to Eb)

Eb Ab Eb Ab

Sunday will never be the same.

Eb Ab

I ve lost my Sunday song,

Fm Bb7sus Bb7

he ll not be back again.

ADD:

Eb Ab Eb Ab

Sunday will never be the same.(x3)

Correction from Larry D