

Heres Where The Story Ends
The Sundays

1. Version

[Verse]

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

people I know, places I go

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

make me feel tongue-tied

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

I can see how people look down

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

I m on the outside

Gmaj7 Cmaj11 **Gmaj7 Cmaj11**

here s where the story ends

Gmaj7 Cmaj11 **Gmaj7 Cmaj11**

here s where the story ends

[Chorus]

C

it s that little souvenair of a terrible year

G

which makes my eyes go sore

C

and whoever would have thought the books that you brought

G

were all I loved you for

G

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

[Verse]

places I know, places I go

make me feel so tired

and I can see how people look down

they re on the inside

oh here s where the story ends

oooh here s where the story ends

[Chorus]

C

it s that little souvenair of a terrible year

G

which makes my eyes go sore

C

and whoever would have thought the books that you brought

G

were all I loved you for

G

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

[Verse]

oh the devil in me said, go down to the shed
I know where I belong
but the only thing I ever really wanted to say
was wrong, was wrong, was wrong

[Chorus]

C

it s that little souveneir of a terrible year

G

which makes my eyes go sore

C

and whoever would have thought the books that you brought

G

were all I loved you for

G

Gmaj7 **Cmaj11**

[Outro]

here s where the story ends
oooh here s where the story ends

[Ending]

Gmaj7

2. Version

[Verse]

Gmaj7 **Cadd9**

People I know, places I go

Gmaj7

Cadd9

Make me feel tongue-tied

Gmaj7

Cadd9

Like you see how, people are down

Gmaj7

Cadd9

There on the inside

Gmaj7

Cadd9

Gmaj7

Cadd9

Here s where the story ends

People I see, weary of me

Showing my good side

Like you see how, people are down

I m on the outside

Here s where the story ends

Oh, here s where the story ends

[Chorus]

B*

Oh, it s that little souvenir of a terrible year

Gmaj7

Cadd9

Which makes my eyes go so

B*

Oh I never should have said, the books you read

Gmaj7

Cadd9

Were all I loved you for

[Verse]

Oh, it s that little souvenir of a terrible year
That makes me wonder why
It s the memories of the shed, that make me turn red
Surprise, surprise, surprise
Places I know, places I go
Make me feel so tired
Like you see how, people are down
I m on the outside
Here s where the story ends
Oh, here s where the story ends

[Chorus 2]

Oh, it s that little souvenir of a terrible year
Which makes my eyes go so
And whoever would have thought, the books you brought
Were all I loved you for
Oh, the devil in me said
Go down to the shed, I know where I belong
But, the anything-I-ever-really-wanted-to-say
Was wrong, was wrong, was wrong

[Chorus 3]

Oh, it s that little souvenir of a colorful year
Which makes me smile inside
So I cynically, cynically say, the world is that way
Surprise, surprise, suprise, suprise, surprise

[Outro]

Here s where the story ends
Oh, here s where the story ends

(I use this picking pattern near the end of the song)

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e|-----2-----2-----0-----|
B|-----0-----3-----3---|
G|----0-----0----0-----0-|
D|-----2-----2-----|
A|-----3-----3-----|
E|--3-----3-----|
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