

**Medicine**

**The Sundays**

The SUNDAYS

tabbed by: Kate

Music and lyrics by: David Gavurin and Harriet Wheeler

Tuning: Standard

Capo: None/Wherever best suits you.

Notes: The way this song is played, it seems like there are two guitars, one of them

seems to be playing chord fragments

and riffs, the other is an electric guitar playing single strummed chords and seems to

be guiding the song along mostly. I've tried to chord them

both so that you can play whichever you like, or if you play with a friend or record

yourself, can play both parts.

The format for these chords is as follows... Two lines of chords to be played simultaneously for every one line of lyrics.

Intro: **A**

**A**            **D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A**  
**A**            **D**

Dig down to the earth here outside

**A**            **D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A**  
**A**            **D**

Lose my mind here any day now

**A**            **D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A**  
**A**            **D**

Dont be sad, were only half way there

**A**            **D2 - A - E - Esus4 - A-Asus4-D**  
**A**            **D**

Oh no, that s what I call home

**E**            **A**            **D**  
**A**            **D**

**A**            **D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A**  
**A**            **D**

You remember the hills we slithered down

**A**            **D2 - A - E - Esus4 - A-Asus4-D**  
**A**            **D**

Im not going anywhere you lied...

**A**            **Asus2**

**A**            **F#m**

Hell on my own,

**A**            **Asus2**

**A**            **F#m**

Hell here on my own

A D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A

A D

And don't go imagining that time is medicine

A D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A

A D

Mark those days and swallow your pills

A D - A - E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A

A D

Proud of my wise head on young shoulders

A D2 - A - E - Esus4 - A-Asus4-D

A D

Too bad there was nothing there at all

A Asus2

A F#m

Hell on my own,

A Asus2

A F#m

hell here on my own

A

A

And it was such a really cold hand

E - Esus4 - E5 - Esus4 - A

D

I held as the wind sighed

A D2-A-D2-A-E-Esus4-A

A D

Im not going and how could I lie?

A Asus2

A D

Just be glad, cos there's no way back there

A Asus2

A D

And I need another look at before, well

A Asus2

A D

Although Heaven knows how I'd ever

A Asus2

A D

Make my way back there

A Asus2

A D

And I need another look at before, well

A Asus2

A D

Although Heaven knows how I'd ever

A Asus2

A D

Make my way back there

**A** **Asus2**

**A** **D**

Now I know that its hopeless

**A** **Asus2**

**A** **D**

And i realise that it s nowhere

**A** **Asus2**

**A** **D**

Hell here on my own

Chord key:

	<b>E5</b>	<b>Esus4</b>	<b>Asus2</b>	<b>D2</b>
e	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----
B	0-----	0-----	3-----	7-----
G	4-----	2-----	2-----	7-----
D	2-----	2-----	2-----	7-----
A	2-----	2-----	0-----	0-----
E	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----