## Acordesweb.com

## Sunday Ill Be Gone VAST

http://theincurablewoolgatherer.tumblr.com

Intro: Bm - A - Em

Verse:

Bm A Em

Hair of gold and eyes like stormy seas

Bm A Em

You say you love me, want to marry me

Bm A Em

And as  $\hat{\operatorname{Ia}} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ m looking for a wedding ring

Bm A Em

You say I don't have to spend anything

Chorus:

G

Stay with me

Вm

We'll be closer than the stars

E Bn

Sunday I'll be gone

G

Stay with me

Bm

We'll be closer than the stars

E Bm

Sunday I'll be gone

E Bm

What am I supposed to do

E Bm

Sit around and wait for you

E Bm

You ask for nothing and you want

E Em

Everything, oh

Bm - A - Em

Repeat pattern..