

SUNDAY MORNING COMING DOWN

291

Kris Kristofferson 20/02/21

INTRO G (slow beat)

VERSE 1

G

Well I woke up Sunday morning

C

D

G

With no way to hold my head that didn't hurt

G

Em

And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad

D

So I had one more for des-sert.

G

G7

C

Then I fumbled through my closet for my clothes

G

Em

And found my cleanest dirty shirt

C

D

And I shaved my face and combed my hair

C

D

And stumbled down the stairs

G

to meet the day.

VERSE 2

G

G7

I'd smoked my brain the night before

C

D

G

On cigarettes and songs I'd been picking,

G

But I lit my first and watched a small kid

Em

D

Cussing at a can that he was kicking

G

G7

Then I crossed the empty street

C

And caught the Sunday smell of

G

Em

someone frying chicken

C

D

And it took me back to somethin'

C

Am

That I lost, somehow, somewhere

G

along the way.

CHORUS

C

On the Sunday morning sidewalks

G

Wishing lord that I was stoned

D

Cause there's something in a Sunday

G

Makes the body feel alone

C

And there's nothing short of dying

G

Half as lonesome as the sound

D

On the sleeping city sidewalks

G

Sunday morning coming down

OUTRO First 2 lines chorus fading

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo
doo

VERSE 3

G

G7

In the park I saw a daddy

C

D

With a laughing little girl that he was

G

swinging

And I stopped beside a Sunday school

Em

And listened to the song that they

D

were singing

G

G7

Then I headed back for home

C

And somewhere far away a lonely bell

G

Em

was ring - ing

C

D

And it echoed through the canyons

Am

D

G

Like the disappearing dreams of yesterday

Chorus and Outro