**Everyday is Like Sunday.**

**Morrissey.**

[Intro]

C Cmaj7 F x2

[Verse]

C Cmaj7 F

Trudging slowly over wet sand

C Cmaj7 F

Back to the bench where your clothes were stolen

G

This is the coastal town

C F

That they forgot to close down

Am

Armageddon - come Armageddon

G

come Armageddon come

[Chorus]

C G F

Every day is like Sunday

C G F

Every day is silent and grey

[Verse]

C Cmaj7 F

Hide on the promenade, etch on a postcard

C Cmaj7 F

How I dearly wish I was not here

G

In this seaside town

C F

That they forgot to bomb

Am G

Come come,come Nuclear bomb

[Chorus]

C G F

Every day is like Sunday

C G F

Every day is silent and grey

[Verse]

Am F

Trudging back over pebbles and sand

Am G

and a strange dust lands on your hands

F

and on your face

G

on your face

F

on your face

G

on your face

[Chorus]

C G F

Every day is like Sunday

C G F

Win yourself a cheap tray

C G F

Share some greased tea with me

C G F

Every day is silent and grey