**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