

BLACK SUNDAY AFTERNOON DM

Intro - GUITAR - Dm \\\

Riff (a c)Dm C Dm, Dm C Dm, Dm C F G Am (a b)C, [Dm C Dm] x2

On the black Sunday afternoon Dm C Dm
 The sun is pale like the moon Dm C Dm
 When you look to the sky, Dm C
 Holy holy why Bb a c Dm
 All fades into blue, Dm C Dm
 On the black Sunday aftern. Dm C Dm
 - No good time to walk alone Dm C Dm
 On a bike riding home Dm C Dm
 When you look to the sky, Dm C
 Holy holy why Bb a c Dm
 All fades into blue - On the black Sunday aftern Dm C Dm Dm C Dm

Riff (a c)Dm C Dm, Dm C Dm, Dm C F G Am (a b)C, [Dm C Dm] x2

Bad luck comes or just a car
 On the right side, hears a call
 And sees a blackbird flying low
 Above her head no mistletoe Bb (a c)Dm
 Nothing really moves - On black Sunday afternoons
 - You wake up in a waterbed
 On the back of your head
 A lump and just a tiny hole
 Almost no light at all in here Bb (a c)Dm
 And when you call
 You can't hear your own voice at all

Riff (a c)Dm C Dm, Dm C Dm, Dm C F G Am (a b)C, [Dm C Dm] x2

They gather up, something's wrong
 They ask around, no one knows
 Have you been where the rivers cross
 By the water in the moss Bb (a c)Dm
 Nothing really moves - On black Sunday afternoons
 - Sun is pale like the moon
 When you look to the sky
 Holy holy holy holy why Bb (a c)Dm
 All fades into blue - On black Sunday aftern.

Riff + extra Dm C Dm - Dm C Dm