Sunday Morning Call

в Dmi Here's another Sunday morning call в Dmi You hear your head banging on the door в Dmi You slip those shoes on and then out you crawl в Dmi Into a day that couldn't give you more D But what for? G D And In your head, do you feel Emi Ami7 What you're not supposed to feel G D And you take, what you want F Emi D But you don't get it for free G D You need, more time Emi Ami G Coz your thoughts and words won't last forever more D But I'm not sure С Ami7 If it ever works out right D But it's OK It's alright When you're lonely and you start to hear The little voices in your head at night You will only sniff away the tears So you can dance until the morning light But at what price? And In your head, do you feel What you're not supposed to feel And you take, what you want But you can't get hope for free You need, more time Coz your thoughts and words won't last forever more

But I'm not sure

Oasis