F G C

1. Sunday morning rain is falling \mathbf{F} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{C}

Steal some covers share some skin

F G C

Clouds are shrouding us in moments unforgettable

F G C

You twist to fit the mold that I am in

2. But things just get so crazy living life gets hard to do And I would gladly hit the road get up and go if I knew That some day it would lead me back to you That some day it would lead me back to you

F G C

R: That may be all I need

F GC

In darkness she is all I see

F G C

Come and rest your bones with me

F

Driving slow on Sunday Morning and I never want to leave

G

3. Fingers trace your every outline
Paint a picture with my hands
Back and forth we sway like branches in a storm
Change of weather, still together when it end

R: That may be...