

**Simon Sez** - J.E.Moores © Nov. 1994

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A/6 - XXX77X :

I'll meet you on Sunday  
At 5 o'clock  
Down on the shoreline  
On the old cement dock  
Sailboats are peaking beyond the horizon  
Can't keep my eyes off the rumbling waves.

How can your kisses  
Calm these seas?  
Oh I remember  
The pain that they bring  
I like the way you touch this body  
I'm not afraid to let you fuck this head  
You let me know that I am living  
Now I know I am not dead.

E/5            A/5  
Simon sez it's cryin' time  
                  E/5  
                  dying time  
                  A/5  
                  it's Sunday

E/5            A/5  
Simon sez put up the fight  
                  E/5  
                  it'll all be right  
                  A/5  
                  alone in life

E/5            A/5  
Simon sez it's cryin' time  
                  E/5  
                  dying time  
                  A/5  
                  it's Sunday