“Twelve on Sunday” Lyrics and Chords

Music and Lyrics by Jean Louis Marcel Pedat aka Jay Elle (ASCAP)

Published by Jean Louis Pedat Music (ASCAP)

Verse 1:

Dm

Dm

Could be she went for a walk

C#/Dm

Could be she needed fresh air

C7 F

Maybe that will calm her down

C F

You should see what’s left of her room

A7 Dm

It wasn’t the usual tantrum

A# F

Then again she’s turning twelve on Sunday

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Verse 2:

Dm

There is no misunderstanding

C#/Dm

There is a volcano in her mind

C7 F

I'm no longer superman

C F

Now I'm just an old brick wall

A7 Dm

Freight trains run through my head

A# F

Then again she's turning twelve on Sunday

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Chorus 1:

Dm F

I know

E7 A7

She loves to play

G C

Her mother was the same way

A7 Dm G

She'll try everything she can to get in trouble today

Dm F

She knows

E7 A7

I'm in a panic

G C

Worry myself sick

A7 Dm G

She knows I'll try to get her face on a few quarts of milk

G

Wow wow wow wow

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Verse 3:

Dm

Maybe she'll remember when

C#/Dm

I used to check under her bed

C7 F

Chase the scary monsters away

C F

Bring her milk and honey

A7 Dm

Since it's been just her and me

A# F

Then again she's turning twelve on Sunday

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Chorus 2:

Dm F

I know

E7 A7

She loves to play

G C

Her mother was the same way

A7 Dm G

She'll try everything she can to get in trouble today

Dm F

She knows

E7 A7

I'm in a panic

G C

Worry myself sick

A7 Dm G

She knows I'll try to get her face on a few quarts of milk

G

Wow wow wow wow

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Verse 4:

Dm

Could be she went for a walk

C#/Dm

Could be she needed fresh air

C7 F

Maybe that will calm her down

C F

You should see what's left of her room

A7 Dm

It wasn't the usual tantrum

A# F

Then again she's turning twelve on Sunday

A7 Dm

It wasn't the usual tantrum

A# F

Then again she's turning twelve on Sunday

A# F

Then again she's turning twelve on Sunday

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