In Between Sundays

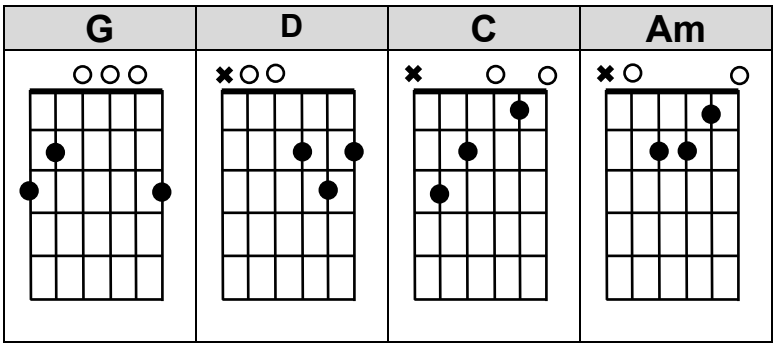
Background: A song about real life and how it may conflict with what organized religion attempts to teach, and the hypocrisy we often see in what people take away from their religion and their actions outside of it. This song has a John Cougar Mellencamp feel to it, unintentionally.

Written: 2023

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	G	4/4	Standard	140	Country Rock / JCM	None

Arrangement	1
Verse	G D G D C G D C D
Pre-chorus	C G D G D D G G C G D C G
Chorus	C G C G x2 C D C D G
Bridge	Am C D Am C D C D

Chords Used in this Song



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In Between Sundays

Verse

G
Preacher man
D
Rants from the church lectern
G
About adultery and avarice
D
The prodigal son's return
C
The families sit attentive
G
Dressed in their Sunday best
D
The basket's passed
C
The Church gets half
D
He takes home the rest

Pre-chorus

C **G**
They're sincere in their belief
D **G**
Don't see him as a thief
D
He's got a family and wife inside
G
A young mistress on the side

C
Everyone in town knows
G
But looks the other way
D
This is what goes on
C **G**
In between Sundays

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Chorus

C
In between Sundays
G
The Devil comes out to play
C
In between Sundays
G
Nobody really prays
C
In between Sundays
D
Winds blow the other way
C
This is what goes on
D **G**
In between Sundays

Verse

G
There's an old black man
D
Sitting on his front porch swing
G
Picking an old guitar
D
That familiar Delta blues ring
C
It don't matter much
G
That he broke one of his strings
D
It just typifies
C
The broken cries
D
In each song that he sings

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Pre-chorus

C G
He ain't educated like most guys
D G
But there's wisdom in his eyes
D
Experience in his words
G
Suffering in his cries

C
He's got more to give
G
Than Preacher has to say
C
Strummin' sermons from his porch
C G
In between Sundays

Chorus

C
In between Sundays
G
His are true songs of praise
C
In between Sundays
G
Lights a path to a better way
C
In between Sundays
D
He's on that swing each day
C
This is what goes on
D G
In between Sundays

Interlude

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Bridge

Am
There's a whisper in her eyes
C **D**
A promise to save your soul
Am
Deception and lies
C **D**
In every virtue she extolls

Verse

G
Two teens giggle as we walk by
D
Gaze sheepishly from their car
G
Cover up something from our view
D
But their bad poker faces tell all
C
They're up to no good
G
The proverbial joy ride
D
Must think we're dumb
C
Like we were never young
D
And never had sins to hide

Pre-chorus

C
They're from good families
G
Just like we all were
D
They're finding their own way
G
Like every teen before

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C
They learn more from the street
G
Than they did at church today
D
This is what goes on
C **G**
In between Sundays

Chorus
C
In between Sundays
G
Another soul is born
C
In between Sundays
G
Another heart is torn
C
In between Sundays
D
Another life is mourned
C
This is what goes on
D **G**
In between Sundays

Chorus
C
In between Sundays
G
We all got debts to pay
C
In between Sundays
G
Burdens on shoulders weigh
C
In between Sundays
D
Survival is the only way

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C
This is what goes on
D **G**
In between Sundays

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In Between Sundays

Verse
There's a preacher man
Ranting from the church lectern
About adultery and avarice
The prodigal son's return
The families sit attentive
Dressed in their Sunday best
The basket's passed
The Church gets half
He takes home the rest

Pre-chorus
They're sincere in their belief
Don't see him as a thief
He's got a family and wife inside
A young mistress on the side

Everyone in town knows
But looks the other way
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
The Devil comes out to play
In between Sundays
Nobody really prays
In between Sundays
Winds blow the other way
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Verse
There's an old black man
Sitting on his front porch swing
Picking an old guitar
That familiar Delta blues ring
It don't matter much
That he broke one of his strings

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It just typifies
The broken cries
In each song that he sings

Pre-chorus
He ain't educated like most guys
But there's wisdom in his eyes
Experience in his words
Suffering in his cries

He's got more to give
Than Preacher has to say
Strummin' sermons from his porch
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
His are true songs of praise
In between Sundays
Lights a path to a better way
In between Sundays
He's on that swing each day
This is what he does here
In between Sundays

Interlude

Bridge
There's a whisper in her eyes
A promise to save your soul
Deception and lies
In every virtue she extolls

Verse
Two teens giggle as we walk by
Gaze sheepishly from their car
Cover up something from our view
But their bad poker faces tell all
They're up to no good
The proverbial joy ride

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Must think we're dumb
Like we were never young
And never had sins to hide

Pre-chorus
They're from good families
Just like we all were
They're finding their own way
Like every teen before

They learn more from the street
Than they did at church today
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
Another soul is born
In between Sundays
Another heart is torn
In between Sundays
Another life is mourned
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
We all got debts to pay
In between Sundays
Burdens on shoulders weigh
In between Sundays
Survival is the only way
This is what goes on here
In between Sundays

Optional Epilogue Verse
Two strange cars parked
At the end of the street
Two strangers look cautious
A pre-arranged meet

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Each one has a motive
A reason to be discreet
They make their deal
Get behind their wheels
And disappear in retreat

Pre-chorus
The deal done
They go their separate ways
They make a good living
Who said crime doesn't pay

And feed their families
In unconventional ways
This is what goes on here
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
We all got dragons to slay
In between Sundays
Predators stalk their prey
In between Sundays
Villains make their getaway
This is what goes on here
In between Sundays

Yeah this is what goes on here
In between Sundays

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In Between Sundays

Verse: G D G D
C G D C D
Pre-chorus: C G D G
D D G G
C G D C G

Chorus: C G C G x2
C D C D G

Bridge: Am C D
Am C D C D

Verse
Preacher man
Rants from the church lectern
About adultery and avarice
The prodigal son's return
The families sit attentive
Dressed in their Sunday best
The basket's passed
The Church gets half
He takes home the rest

Pre-chorus
They're sincere in their belief
Don't see him as a thief
He's got a family and wife inside
A young mistress on the side

Everyone in town knows
But look the other way
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
The Devil comes out to play
In between Sundays
Nobody really prays
In between Sundays
Winds blow the other way
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Verse
There's an old black man
Sitting on his front porch swing
Picking an old guitar
That familiar Delta blues ring
It don't matter much
That he broke one of his strings
It just typifies
The broken cries
In each song that he sings

Pre-chorus
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But there's wisdom in his eyes
Experience in his words
Suffering in his cries

He's got more to give
Than Preacher has to say
Strummin' sermons from his porch
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
His are true songs of praise
In between Sundays
Lights a path to a better way
In between Sundays
He's on that swing each day
This is what he does here
In between Sundays

Bridge
There's a whisper in her eyes
A promise to save your soul
Deception and lies
In every virtue she extolls

Verse
Two teens giggle as we walk by
Gaze sheepishly from their car
Cover something from our view
But their bad poker faces tell all
They're up to no good
The proverbial joy ride
Must think we're dumb
Like we were never young
And never had sins to hide

Pre-chorus
They're from good families
Just like we all were
They're finding their own way
Like every teen before

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Than they did at church today
This is what goes on
In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
Another soul is born
In between Sundays
Another heart is torn
In between Sundays
Another life is mourned
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In between Sundays

Chorus
In between Sundays
We all got debts to pay
In between Sundays
Burdens on shoulders weigh
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Survival is the only way
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