

# Another Park, Another Sunday (Tom Johnston, ca. 1973) (E)

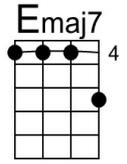
[Another Park, Another Sunday](#) by The Doobie Brothers (Album Version, 1974) (E @ 113)

[Another Park, Another Sunday](#) by The Doobie Brothers (45 Version, 1974)

[Another Park, Another Sunday](#) by The Doobie Brothers (Live at Wolf Trap, 2004)

## Intro

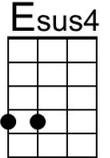
E | Emaj7 | E7sus4 | E | Emaj7 | E7sus4 |



E Emaj7  
I'm sittin' in my room, I'm starin' out the window,  
E7sus4 | E7sus4

And I wonder where you've gone.

E Emaj7 E7sus4 | E7sus4  
Thinkin' back on the happy hours, just be - fore the dawn.



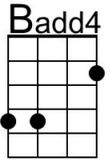
A Asus4 A F#m7 D E  
Outside the wind is blow-in', \_\_\_\_\_ it seems to call your name ... a-gain.  
Badd4 Aadd2 B | E | Emaj7 | E7sus4 |  
\_\_\_\_\_ Where \_\_\_\_\_ have you gone?



E Emaj7 E7sus4  
\_\_\_\_ City streets \_\_\_\_ and lonely highways I've travelled down.

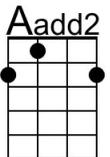
E Emaj7 E7sus4 | E7sus4  
My car is empty and the radio just seems to bring me down.

A Asus4 A F#m7 D E  
I'm just tryin' to find me \_\_\_\_\_ a pretty smile that I can get in-to.  
Badd4 Aadd2 B  
It's true. I'm lost without you.



Emaj7 Em7  
An - other park, another Sunday, \_\_\_\_\_ why is it life turns out that way?

F#m7 Asus4 - A  
\_\_\_\_\_ Just when you think you got a good thing,



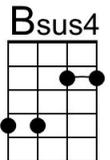
G D E  
It seems to slip a - way.

E7sus4 E  
\_\_\_\_\_ It's warm outside, no clouds are in the sky,

Bm7 E  
But I need myself a place to go and hide

E7sus4 E D E  
\_\_\_\_\_ I keep it to myself, I don't want nobody else to see me cryin'

A Bsus4 | B  
All those tears in my eyes.



Baritone

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**Emaj7** **Em7**  
\_\_\_\_ Another park, another Sunday; \_\_\_\_ why is it life turns out that way?  
**F#m7** **Asus4 -A** **G D E | G D E E |**  
\_\_\_\_ Just when you think you got a good thing, it seems to slip a – way.

**Emaj7** **Em7**  
\_\_\_\_ Another park, another Sunday; \_\_\_\_ its dark and empty, thanks to you  
**F#m7** **Asus4 -A** **G D E | G D E E |**  
\_\_\_\_ I got to get my-self to-gether, but it's hard to do.

**Instrumental Verse**

**Emaj7 | Emaj7 | Em7 | Em7 |**  
**F#m7 | Asus4 A | G D E E | G D E E |**

**Emaj7** **Em7**  
\_\_\_\_ Another park, another Sunday; \_\_\_\_ why is it life turns out that way?  
**F#m7** **Asus4 -A** **G D E | G D E E |**  
\_\_\_\_ Just when you think you got a good thing, it seems to slip a – way.

**Emaj7** **Em7**  
\_\_\_\_ Another park, another Sunday; \_\_\_\_ its dark and empty, thanks to you  
**F#m7** **Asus4 -A** **G D E | G D E E |**  
\_\_\_\_ I've got to get myself to-gether, but it's hard to do.

**Outro to Fade**

**E | Emaj7 | E7sus4 | E | Emaj7 | E7sus4 | E**

*“Another Park, Another Sunday” was the A-side release; it’s B-side was “Black Water” which eventually became the first #1 hit for The Doobie Brothers.*