My Sukkah Doesn't Stay

Max Pollak

E E/A E E/A E E/A E E/A

Verse 1

E E/A
My house has got a ceiling,
E E/A
My house has got a door,
E E/A
My house will probably still be here
E E/A
Next Tuesday, that's for sure.
E E/A
But once a year I build a place
E E/A
That's made a different way,
E E/A
I move outside, then eat inside,
E E/A
But my sukkah doesn't stay.

Chorus

E E/A E E/A E E/A E E/A
My sukkah doesn't stay,
E E/A E E/A E E/A E E/A
No my sukkah doesn't stay,
E E/A
We build it up (we build it up)
E E/A
We hang things down (we hang things down)
C#m F#
Then we pack it all a way.
E E/A E E/A E E/A E E/A
'Cause my sukkah doesn't stay,

Verse 2

E E/A
My bedroom's got a solid roof,
E E/A
My sukkah? Not so much.
E E/A
There's branches sitting on the top,
E E/A
With leaves and sticks and such.
E E/A
The wind might make the walls go whoosh,
E E/A
The leaves might blow away,
E E/A
And I'm pretty sure my bedroom wins
E E/A
'Cause my sukkah doesn't stay.

Chorus

Verse 3

E E/A
We bring our dinner outside,
E E/A
And we bring our family too,
E E/A
We decorate the walls until
E E/A
There's barely any room.
E E/A
We look between the branches
E E/A
At the nighttime sky above
E E/A
And somehow this not-quite-a-house
E E/A
Feels like a place we love.

Chorus