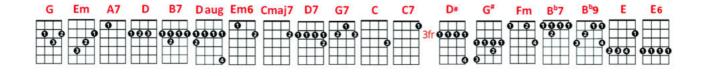
That's Life



Rythme accentué : [D' D' D' D' D' D'] ou [D \sim UD' **D'** (x x)]

Intro: [G] [Em] [A7] [D] }x2

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[G1x2
                               [B7]x2
                                             [Em]x2
                                                                       [A7]x2
That's life that's life, that's what all the people say You're ridin' high in April, shot down in May
                                    [Em]x2
                                                    [A7]x2
                       [B7]
                                            When I'm back on top, back on top in June I said
But I know I'm gonna change that tune
      [G]x2
                      [B7]x2
                                      [Em]x2
                                                                    [A7]x2
That's life and as funny as it may seem
                                           some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream
                 [B7]
                                 [Em] [Em6]
                                                  [CM7]
                                                                  [D7]
   But I don't let it, let it get me down 'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around
                                                  [G7]x4
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet
                                                , a pawn and a king
                                            [C7]x4
I've been up and down and over and out
                                                and I know one thing
[A7]x8
Each time I find myself
                         flat on my face
        X] [D
                          [X]
                                 [(D#) D~]
I pick myself up and get
                               back in the race
                                                        [Em]
                                                                                [A7]
        [G]
                             [B7]
That's life I tell you I can't deny it I thought of guitting baby but my heart just ain't gonna buy it
                                        [Em] [Em6]
                                                        [CM7]
                                                                      [D7]
                  [B7]
  And if I didn't think it was worth one single try I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly
          [G7]x4
                                               [G7]x4
                                                , a pawn and a king
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet
                                            [C7]x4
        [C]x4
I've been up and down and over and out
                                                and I know one thing
[A7]x8
Each time I find myself
                         flat on my face
                                     [D#~]
       D] [D
                   D]
                          [D#]
I pick myself up and get
                           back in the race
                                 [Fm]x2
                                                                          [Bb71x2
               [C71x2
That's life that's life and I can't deny it many times I thought of cuttin'out but my heart won't buy it
                   [C7]
                                       [Fm][Bb7~]
                                                             [Bbadd9~]
But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here July
                                                     I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball
      [G#] [B7] [E] [E6~]
                                [E~] [G#~]
a-and die
                                  My, my!
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