

Bon Jovi - Dyin' Ain't Much Of A Livin'

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Tom: C
                                                                (CHORUS)
                                                               Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
(Intro)
                                                               When you're livin' on the run
(Em D) 4x
                                                               Dyin' ain't much of a livin' ... for the young
(Verse)
                                                                Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
               D
A whisky bottle comforts me
                                                                For the things that I have done
And tells me not to cry
                                                               Dyin' ain't much of a livin' ... for the young
While a full moon says a prayer for me
I try to close my eyes
                                                               Na na na na Na na na na
      Am
But the night's there to remind \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
                                                               Na na na na
   G G C
Of the guns and the early graves
                                                                (Bridge)
The ghosts appear as I fall asleep
                                                               And I hope someone will pray for me
         Am D G
To sing an outlaw's serenade
                                                               When it's my turn to die ... pray for me
                                                                (CHORUS)
Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
                                                               Dyin' ain't much of a livin'
When you're livin' on the run
                                                               When you're livin' on the run
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' ... for the young
                                                               Dyin' ain't much of a livin' ... for the young

Dm G
Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
                                                                Is it too late to ask for forgiveness
For the things that I have done
                                                                      C C Am
                                                                For the things that I have done
Dyin' ain't much of a livin' ... for the young
                                                               Dyin' ain't much of a livin' ... for the young
(Em D) 4x
                                                               Na na na na Na na na na
(Verse)
The desert's been a friend to me
                                                               Na na na na Na na na na
It covers me by night
                                                               Na na na na Na na na na
And a snakebite's not my enemy
                                                               Na na na na Na na na na
But it taught me how to fight
All this fame don't bring you freedom \frac{G}{G} \frac{C}{C}
                                                                  \mathsf{C} \mathsf{C} \mathsf{G} \mathsf{G}
Though it wears a thin disguise
When an outlaw is just a man to me
transcripted by Felipe Fontoura
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Acordes

