

# Bread - Lift

Tom: G

(intro) B G  
 B G Gb E  
 G A B

(at the last B - the verse riff starts)

1 2 3 4 5 6

(you can play a B and D over this riff)

(chorus)  
 B G B G Gb E  
 G A B

(bridge/instrumental)  
 (from the chorus, the last B is now an A and the riff is)

1 2 3 4 5 6

(here an A and C can be played over the top)

(lyrics)  
 Hey kids, get your gear  
 This is your vacation

Climb aboard this yellow bus  
 To your destination  
 Hey lift man, lift me up!  
 It's an occupation  
 And I wanna have a good time

At Alpintol, the skiings all at night  
 With alcohol, your dreams are all in white  
 Like Idaho  
 The wintertime you felt was yours to live  
 You felt was yours to live  
 The one good time you felt was yours to to live

Silver streaks mark our tracks  
 A million miles on empty  
 Brown baggin from our packs  
 Can I get some gin please  
 Double Diamond is way too rough  
 It's an outside regulation  
 'Cause I wanna have a good time

At Alpintol, the skiings all at night  
 With alcohol, your dreams are all in white  
 Like Idaho  
 The wintertime you felt was yours to live  
 You felt was yours to live  
 The one good time you felt was yours to to live

## Acordes

