

Foo Fighters - Ain't it the Life

Tom: C

C Am

Dear Haley, can you save me from the borrowed cloud I'm on

Ab Bb C

All you gotta do is try,

G F

Pray you're just getting by

C Am

Hey wait I thought you'd made it How'd your bottled crown fall off

Ab Bb C

Tell me how'd you get so tired

G F

Faded down to the wire

G C B

Am

Try living a lie and kicking out the same old guise

Ab C

Wasting time, so very ordinary

Am

Wait until my bomb goes off

Ab Bb C

See the actors run and hide

G F

Fake it all in stride

C Am

One day we all can say we're gone And haunt the ground we're from

Ab Bb C

Everything's so open wide

G F

Here within the divide

C Am C

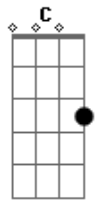
Am Ab Bb C

Aint it the life, Aint it the life , Aint it the life got no crime, just sail on by

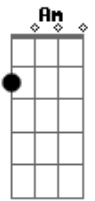
G F

Sail on by

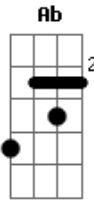
Acordes



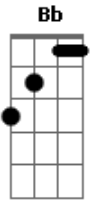
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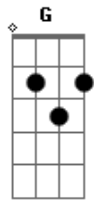
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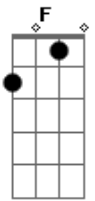
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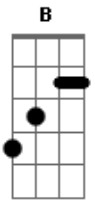
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