

Frank Sinatra - Cycles

Tom: C
Intro: C G F Dm G G7

C G F Dm G G
So I'm down and so I'm out...but so are many others;
C G F Dm G G7
So I feel like tryin' to hide my head beneath these covers,
F Em F Dm G
Life is like the seasons - after winter comes the spring.
C G F G C
So I'll keep this smile awhile, and see what tomorrow brings
C G F Dm G G
I've been told and I believe that life is meant for livin';
C G F Dm G
G7
And even when my chips are low, there's still some left for
givin'.
F Em F Dm G
I've been many places, maybe not as far as you;
C G F G C

So I think I'll stay awhile and see if some dreams come true.

F Bm E7 A7
There isn't much that I have learned
Dm G7 C
Through all my foolish years
F Em A7
Life keeps runnin' on in cycles -
F Em Dm G
First there's laughter, then those tears.
C G F Dm G G
But I'll keep my head up high, although I'm kinda tired;
C G F Dm G G7
My gal just up and left last week; Friday, I got fired.
F Em F Dm G
You know it's almost funny, but things can't get worse than
now,
C G F G
C
So I'll keep on tryin' to sing...but please, just don't ask me
how.

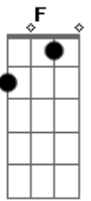
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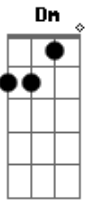
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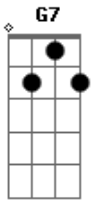
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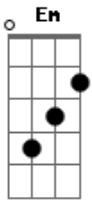
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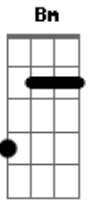
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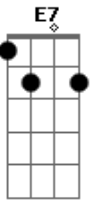
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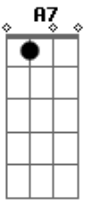
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