

## **OneRepublic - Good Life**

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When everything is out
Intro: 2x: Gb B Ebm Db
                                                               You gotta take it in
Verso 1:
                                                               Refrão:
Woke up in London yesterday
                                                               Oh this has gotta be the good life
Found myself in the city near Piccadilly
                                                               This has gotta be the good life
Don't really know how I got here
                                                               This could really be a good life, good life
I got some pictures on my phone
                                                                Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
New names and numbers that I don't know
                                                                Like this city is on fire tonight
Address to places like Abbey Road
                                                                This could really be a good life. A good, good life
Day turns to night, night turns to whatever we want
                                                               Ponte 2:
We're young enough to say
                                                               Gb
                                                               Hopelessly
Refrão:
                                                                I feel like there might be something that I'll miss
                         В
Oh this has gotta be the good life
                                                                I feel like the window closes oh so quick
This has gotta be the good life
                                                               Hopelessly
                                                                I'm taking a mental picture of you now
                       Dh
This could really be a good life, good life
                                                                'Cuz hopelessly
                                                                The hope is we have so much to feel good about
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
                                                               Refrão:
                     Fhm
Like this city is on fire tonight
                                                               Oh this has gotta be the good life
This could really be a good life. A good, good life
                                                               This has gotta be the good life
                                                                                       Dh
( Gb B Ebm Db ) (2x)
                                                               This could really be a good life, good life
                                                               Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
To my friends in New York, I say hello
                                                                                     Ebm
                                                               Like this city is on fire tonight
My friends in L.A. they don't know
                                                               This could really be a good life. A good, good life
Where I've been for the past few years or so
Paris to China to Col-or-ado
                                                               To my friends in New York, I say hello
                                                               My friends in L.A. they don't know
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out
                                                               Where I've been for the past few years or so
Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now
                                                               Paris to China to Col-or-ado
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e
What there is to complain about
                                                                Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out
Ponte 1:
                                                                Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now
When you're happy like a fool
                                                               We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e
Let it take you over
                                                               What there is to complain about
                                                                ( Gb B Ebm Db ) (2x)
Acordes
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