(RCIF/7

Passenger - Life's For The Living

tom: $\ensuremath{\mbox{Gb}}$ (forma dos acordes no tom de $\ensuremath{\mbox{C}}$) Capostraste na 6ª casa

Am Well grey clouds wraped round the town like elastic Cars stood like toys made of Taiwanese plastic The boy laughed at the spastic dancing around in the rain While laundrettes cleaned clothes, high heals rub toes Em Puddles splashed huddles of bus stop crows Am Dressed in their suits and their boots well they all G G look the same F G I took myself down to the cafe to find all the boys lost in Am G and crackling vinyl G C7 C C7 С F And carved out a poem above the urinal that read Don't you cry for the lost G Smile for the living Em Δm G Get what you need and give what you're given G Life's for the living so live it Am Or you're better off dead

(Dm C G C Em Am) (Dm C G G G)

While the evening pulled the moon out of it's packet Fm Stars shone like buttons on an old man's jacket G G F We needed a nail but we tacked it 'til it fell of the wall While pigeon's pecked trains, sparks flew like planes G С Fm The rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains G G And we all had new iPhones but no one had no one to call G

And I stumbled down to the stomach of the town

Acordes

Em Where the widow takes memories to slowly drown C7 C **C**7 With a hand to the sky and a mist in her eye she said Don't you cry for the lost G Smile for the living Am Em Get what you need and give what you're given G Life's for the living so live it Am Or you're better off dead (Em F C Em Am) (Em G G G) Am Well I'm sick of this town, this blind man's forage They take your dreams down and stick them in storage Am You can have them back son when you've paid off $G \qquad G \qquad G$ your mortgage and loans Fm Δm Oh hell with this place, I'll go it my own way С I'll stick out my thumb and I trudge down the highway Am F G G G Someday someone must be going my way home Till then I'll make my bed from a disused car С Em Am G With a mattress of leaves and a blanket of stars C7 C C7 And I'll stitch the words into my heart with a needle and thread Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living С Em Am Get what you need and give what you're given You know life's for the living so live it C C7 C C7 Or you're better off dead G E. Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living Em Am Get what you need and give what you're given Life's for the living so live it C

Am

Or you're better off dead

