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QUkecifras
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Social Distortion - Story Of My Life

```
[Refrão]
                tom:
                                                                            C D
                \ensuremath{\mathsf{Gb}} (forma dos acordes no tom de \ensuremath{\mathsf{G}} )
                                                                  G
                                                                  Life goes by so fast
G C
                Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb
Intro: G C D
      G C D
                                                                  You only wanna do whatcha think is right
        G C D
G C D
G C D
G C D
G C D
                                                                         C
                                                                                           D
                                                                  Close your eyes and its past
                                                                            G
                                                                  Story of my liiiiiiiiii
                                                                           GCD
             D
                                                                  Story of my life
G
     С
La la la la la
                                                                                   C D
                                                                               G
                                                                  Story of my life
            D
G
     C
La la la la
                                                                               G C D
                                                                  Story of my life
G
     C
           D
La la lalala
                                                                  [Solo] <mark>G</mark> C
                      C D
             G
                                                                                D
The story of my life
                                                                         G C D
                                                                         G C
                                                                                D
                                                                         G C D
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                         G C
                                                                                D
         С
                                                                         G C
                               D
                                                                               D
G
High School seemed like such a blur
G C D
                                                                         G
                                                                            С
                                                                               D
                                                                         G
                                                                                D
I didn't have much interest in sports or school elections

G C D

And in class I dreamed all day 'bout a rock & roll
                                                                         G
                                                                                D
                                                                                D
                                                                            C
                                                                         G
                                                                         G C
                                                                               D
                                                                         G C D
G C D
Weekend
                                                                  [Quinta Parte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                      C
                                                                  Good time come and good times go
G C D
       G
                   С
And the girl in the front of the room
G C D
                                                                  I only wish the good times would last a little longer
G C D
So close yet so far you know she never seemed to notice G C D
                                                                  And I think about the good times we had
That this silly schoolboy crush wasn't just pretend
                                                                                    G C D
G C D
Ahhh ahh ah-ahhh
                                                                  And why they had to end
                                                                  [Sexta Parte]
[Refrão]
                                                                       G
                                                                                  С
G C D
                                                                  So I sit at the edge of my bed
G C D
Life goes by so fast
G C
                                    D
                                                                  I strum my guitar and I sing an outlaw love song
You only wanna do whatcha think is right 
G C D
                                                                                 C
                                                                  Thinking about what you're doing now
                                                                                   G C D
Close your eyes and its past
                                                                  And when your coming back
        G
                         C D
Story of my liiiiiiiiii
           G C D
                                                                  [Refrão]
Story of my life
G C D
Story of my life
                                                                            C D
                                                                  Life goes by so fast
G C
       GCD
                                                                                                      D
Story of my life
                                                                  You only wanna do whatcha think is right G C D
                                                                  Close your eyes and its past
[Terceira Parte]
                                                                  Story of my liiiiiiiiii
      G
                        С
                                     D
Well I went down to the old neighborhood {\scriptsize G} {\scriptsize C}
                                         D
                                                                  [Final]
The faces had all changed there's no one there left to talk to \begin{array}{ccc} G & C & D \end{array}
                                                                               D
                                                                  G
                                                                        C
And the pool hall I loved as a kid
                                                                  La
                                                                      la lalala
          G C D
                                                                  G
                                                                        С
                                                                                D
Is now a seven eleven
                                                                      la lala
                                                                  La
                                                                               D
                                                                  G
                                                                       C
[Quarta Parte]
                                                                      la
                                                                  La
                                                                            la la la
                                                                                  G
                                                                                        C D
       G
                                                                  The story of my life
                        С
Well I went downtown to look for a job
G C D
                                                                                 G
                                                                                       C D
                                                                  The story of my life
G
                                                                                       C D
I had no training no experience to speak of
                    С
                                 D
                                                                  The story of my life
And I looked at the holes in my jeans and turned and headed
                                                                                  G
                                                                                       C D
G C D
                                                                  The story of my life
Back
                                                                                G
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Story of me Life Acordes

