

# The Sundays - Life Goes On

tom:  
C

Build me up don't get me down G

Weather the storm Dm

Well, life goes on F

Feelings ebb and flow by hour C G

You're up in the clouds Dm

And than you sink like a stone F

So do you feed yourself with pills F

To deaden your ills C

Or are you only one love short F

Of happiness Am

And in a picture on the wall F

No glimmer of yourself at all C

You've left yourself Dm

Far away F

Build me up, don't mop my brow C G

Weather the storm? No Dm

Because life goes on F

Missed my only hope right now C G

To soar like a bird Dm

And not to sink like a stone F

So do you feed yourself with pills F

Oh, to deaden your ills C

Or are you only one love short F

Am  
Of happiness

F  
And in a picture on the wall

C  
No glimmer of yourself at all

Dm  
You've left yourself

F G  
Far away

[Solo] C G Dm F  
C G Dm F

F  
Oh,so do you feed yourself with pills

C  
To cure you of your ills

F  
Or are you only one love short

Am  
Of the happy days to come

F  
And in a picture on the wall

C  
Can't see your face at all

Dm  
So untie yourself

F  
Because that's all you've got to do

F  
And I can grow a pair of wings

C  
And I can take up flying

Won't be no crying

F  
Up in the air

Am  
Looking back down

F  
And let me tell you, if I talk about gloom

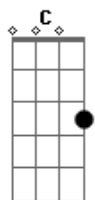
C  
I don't get out of feeling down

Dm  
It strips you of yourself

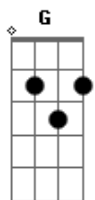
Bb  
And it splits you from the self

C  
That you know

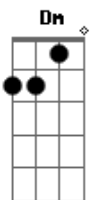
## Acordes



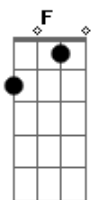
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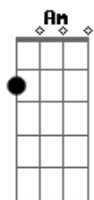
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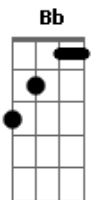
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