

Bread - Lift

Tom: G

(intro) B G
 B G Gb E
 G A B

(at the last B - the verse riff starts)

1 2 3 4 5 6

(you can play a B and D over this riff)

(chorus)
 B G B G Gb E
 G A B

(bridge/instrumental)
 (from the chorus, the last B is now an A and the riff is)

1 2 3 4 5 6

(here an A and C can be played over the top)

(lyrics)
 Hey kids, get your gear
 This is your vacation

Climb aboard this yellow bus
 To your destination
 Hey lift man, lift me up!
 It's an occupation
 And I wanna have a good time

At Alpintol, the skiings all at night
 With alcohol, your dreams are all in white
 Like Idaho
 The wintertime you felt was yours to live
 You felt was yours to live
 The one good time you felt was yours to to live

Silver streaks mark our tracks
 A million miles on empty
 Brown baggin from our packs
 Can I get some gin please
 Double Diamond is way too rough
 It's an outside regulation
 'Cause I wanna have a good time

At Alpintol, the skiings all at night
 With alcohol, your dreams are all in white
 Like Idaho
 The wintertime you felt was yours to live
 You felt was yours to live
 The one good time you felt was yours to to live

Acordes

