

# Foo Fighters - Ain't it the Life

Tom: C

C Am  
Dear Haley, can you save me from the borrowed cloud I'm on

Ab Bb C  
All you gotta do is try,

G F  
Pray you're just getting by

C Am  
Hey wait I thought you'd made it How'd your bottled crown  
fall off

Ab Bb C  
Tell me how'd you get so tired

G F  
Faded down to the wire

G C B  
Am  
Try living a lie and kicking out the same old guise

Ab C  
Wasting time, so very ordinary

Am  
Wait until my bomb goes off

Ab Bb C  
See the actors run and hide

G F  
Fake it all in stride

C Am  
One day we all can say we're gone And haunt the ground  
we're from

Ab Bb C  
Everything's so open wide

G F  
Here within the divide

C Am C  
Am Ab Bb C  
Aint it the life, Aint it the life , Aint it the life got  
no crime,  
just sail on by

G F  
Sail on by

## Acordes

