

## Frank Sinatra - Cycles

Intro: C G F Dm7 G G7 F Dm7 G So I'm down and so I'm out...but so are many others; F Dm7 So I feel like tryin' to hide my head beneath these covers, Em F Dm7 G Life is like the seasons - after winter comes the spring. F G So I'll keep this smile awhile, and see what tomorrow brings I've been told and I believe that life is meant for livin'; And even when my chips are low, there's still some left for givin'. F Dm7 I've been many places, maybe not as far as you;

So I think I'll stay awhile and see if some dreams come true.

Bm7 E7 There isn't much that I have learned Dm7 G7 G7 Through all my foolish years Em F CIN Life keeps runnin' on in cycles - Dm7 G Dm7 Em First there's laughter, then those tears. G But I'll keep my head up high, although I'm kinda tired; Dm7 G G My gal just up and left last week; Friday, I got fired. You know it's almost funny, but things can't get worse than So I'll keep on tryin' to sing...but please, just don't ask me

## **Acordes**



