

# Frank Sinatra - Cycles

Tom: C  
Intro: C G F Dm G G7

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

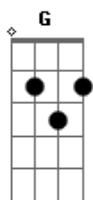
So I think I'll stay awhile and see if some dreams come true.

F Bm E7 A7  
There isn't much that I have learned  
Dm G7 C  
Through all my foolish years  
F Em A7  
Life keeps runnin' on in cycles -  
F Em Dm G  
First there's laughter, then those tears.  
C G F Dm G G  
But I'll keep my head up high, although I'm kinda tired;  
C G F Dm G G7  
My gal just up and left last week; Friday, I got fired.  
F Em F Dm G  
You know it's almost funny, but things can't get worse than  
now,  
C G F G  
C  
So I'll keep on tryin' to sing...but please, just don't ask me  
how.

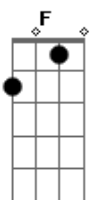
## Acordes



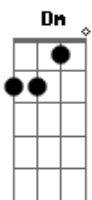
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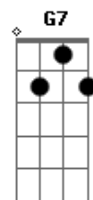
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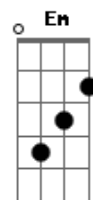
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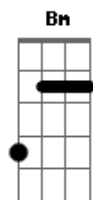
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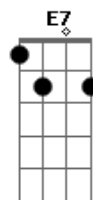
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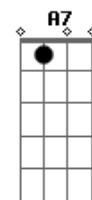
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