

Jethro Tull - Life's a Long Song

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tom:
                                                              Well, don't you sigh, don't you cry
               E (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
                                                                              EE
Capostraste na 7º casa
                                                                      D
Intro: A G A G
                                                              Lick the dust from your eye
                                                             Life's a long song
When you're falling awake and you take stock of the new day
                                                              Life's a long song
                                                              Life's a long song
And you hear your voice croak as you choke on what you need to
                                                                 D
                                                              We will meet in the sweet light of dawn
Well, don't you fret, don't you fear
                                                              As the Baker Street train spills your pain all over your new
                     ΕE
I will give you good cheer
                                                              dress
            G
                                                             And the symphony sounds underground put you under duress

D
E
E
Life's a long song
                                                              Well don't you squeal as the heel grinds you under the wheel
Life's a long song
Life's a long song
                                                              Life's a long song
    D
If you wait then your plate I will fill
                                                              Life's a long song
                G
As the verses unfold and your soul suffers the long day
                                                              Life's a long song
                     G
                                                                    D
And the twelve o'clock gloom spins the room
                                                              But the tune ends too soon for us all
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You struggle on your way

Acordes

