

Megadeth - This Was My Life

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Tom: G
                                                                          Lying in your bed examining my head
  This tab is complete
Timing isn't exact, that's hard to do but I did the best I could
                                                                   Gtr 1
Solo timing is pretty much exact,
                                                                             This is the part of me that hates
but you should still listein,
to the CD for it's exact timing.
I'm also not sure on some chord names,
so I made them up.
                                                                      Paybacks are a bitch
                                                                                               I throw the switch
Intro: B
                   Bb A
  (volume
                                                                            Somewhere an electric chair awaits
  swell)
                                                                 Gtr's 1&2
 B Bb A
             G
                  A Ab G F
                                                                                                       B Bb A
                                                                                                                       A Ab G
Verse: 1 and 2
                                                                                                                            This
                                                                                                                  Hev!
                      C
                                        Α
                                                   D
                                                                 was my life
    It was just another day
                                           It was just another
2.Fate. This was the wrong thing to do
                                            This was the wrong
                                                                   Ε
                                                                                                       B Bb A
                                                                                                                       A Ab G
                                Pm
                                                    Ρm
                                                                                                                            This
                                                                                                                  Hey!
                                                                 was mv
     В
                                                                 Bridge: (gtr's 1 & 2)
  fiaht
                   It was words strung into sentences
 one to be doing This was the road to destiny.
                                                                                                        Db
                                                                 E
                                                                   Fate. In our Life
                                                                                               there's
                                                                       Pm-----
 Gb
     It was doomed
                             to not be right
 An' this was the road
                                to my ru-
                                                                                          there's
                                                                      in our beliefs
                                                                                                           lie
                                                                 Pm----
                      C
                                        Α
Fm
      There is something wrong with me
                                           there is somrthing
                                                                                                         Db
wrong
 in. Now there's motives for the suspect Now there's nothin' E
left
                                                                           In our bus-
                                                                                           'ness there is
                                                                                                                              sin
            Pm
                                Pm
                                                    \mathsf{Pm}
     В
              Fm
 with you
                 There is nothin' left of us
                                                                      In our bod-
                                                                                     ies there is die
                 An' now there's method to the maddness
 to say
                                                                   Pm-----
                        Pm
                                               Pm
                                                                 Pm - - - -
                                               В
 Gb
                                                                 Solo:
  An' there is nothin I can do
  An' now there's society to pay
                                                                   Ε
                                                                 Gtr 1
Chorus
                                                                 Gtr 2
 Gtr 1
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