

Oliver Tree - Life Goes On

tom:

Intro: Am G C F
Am C G

Babe, you too controllin'

I?ma feed you to the wolves

When you get nasty, back at me

But, baby, don't distract me

I'm a goner, I lost her

Like, why the hell you wanna

Play me that way? You're bad, babe

You double-faced entendre

Life goes on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on

On, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on

On, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on

On, and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on

Babe, you best believe it

I'ma rip you up to pieces

I'm a lover, not a fighter

But I'll light this place on fire

I want it, I'm on it

But, babe, at least I'm honest

I get tired of explainin'

As these seasons keep on changin'

Life goes on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

On, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

On, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

On, and on, and on, and on, and on, and

On, and on, and on (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Work all day, and then I wake up

Work all day, and then I wake up

Work all day, and then I wake up

Work all day (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Work all day, and then I wake up

Work all day, and then I wake up

Work all day, and then I wake up

Work all day

Acordes

