

OneRepublic - Good Life

Tom: **Gb**
Intro: 2x: **Gb B Ebm Db**

Verso 1:

Gb
Woke up in London yesterday
B
Found myself in the city near Piccadilly
Ebm
Don't really know how I got here
Db
I got some pictures on my phone

Gb
New names and numbers that I don't know
B
Address to places like Abbey Road
Ebm
Day turns to night, night turns to whatever we want
Db
We're young enough to say

Refrão:

Gb **B**
Oh this has gotta be the good life
Ebm
This has gotta be the good life
Db
This could really be a good life, good life

Gb **B**
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
Ebm
Like this city is on fire tonight
Db
This could really be a good life. **A** good, good life
(**Gb B Ebm Db**) (2x)

Verso 2:

Gb
To my friends in New York, I say hello
B
My friends in L.A. they don't know
Ebm
Where I've been for the past few years or so
Db
Paris to China to Col-or-ado

Gb
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out
B
Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now
Ebm
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e
Db
What there is to complain about

Ponte 1:

Gb
When you're happy like a fool
B
Let it take you over
Ebm

When everything is out
Db
You gotta take it in

Refrão:

Gb **B**
Oh this has gotta be the good life
Ebm
This has gotta be the good life
Db
This could really be a good life, good life

Gb **B**
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
Ebm
Like this city is on fire tonight
Db
This could really be a good life. **A** good, good life

Ponte 2:

Gb
Hopelessly
I feel like there might be something that I'll miss
Hopelessly
I feel like the window closes oh so quick
Db
Hopelessly
I'm taking a mental picture of you now
'Cuz hopelessly
The hope is we have so much to feel good about

Refrão:

Gb **B**
Oh this has gotta be the good life
Ebm
This has gotta be the good life
Db
This could really be a good life, good life

Gb **B**
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight
Ebm
Like this city is on fire tonight
Db
This could really be a good life. **A** good, good life

Gb
To my friends in New York, I say hello
B
My friends in L.A. they don't know
Ebm
Where I've been for the past few years or so
Db
Paris to China to Col-or-ado

Gb
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out
B
Sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now
Ebm
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e
Db
What there is to complain about

(**Gb B Ebm Db**) (2x)

Acordes

