

# Passenger - Life's For The Living

tom:  
 Capotraste na 6ª casa  
 Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )

Well grey clouds wrapped round the town like elastic  
 Cars stood like toys made of Taiwanese plastic  
 The boy laughed at the spastic dancing around in the rain  
 While laundrettes cleaned clothes, high heels rub toes  
 Puddles splashed puddles of bus stop crows  
 Dressed in their suits and their boots well they all  
 look the same

I took myself down to the cafe to find all the boys lost in  
 books  
 and crackling vinyl  
 And carved out a poem above the urinal that read  
 Don't you cry for the lost  
 Smile for the living  
 Get what you need and give what you're given  
 Life's for the living so live it  
 Or you're better off dead  
 ( Dm C G C Em7 Am )  
 ( Dm C G G G )

While the evening pulled the moon out of it's packet  
 Stars shone like buttons on an old man's jacket  
 We needed a nail but we tacked it 'til it fell of the wall  
 While pigeon's pecked trains, sparks flew like planes  
 The rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains  
 And we all had new iPhones but no one had no one to call

And I stumbled down to the stomach of the town  
 Where the widow takes memories to slowly drown  
 With a hand to the sky and a mist in her eye she said  
 Don't you cry for the lost  
 Smile for the living  
 Get what you need and give what you're given  
 Life's for the living so live it  
 Or you're better off dead  
 ( Em F C Em7 Am )  
 ( Em G G G )

Well I'm sick of this town, this blind man's forage  
 They take your dreams down and stick them in storage  
 You can have them back son when you've paid off  
 your mortgage and loans  
 Oh hell with this place, I'll go it my own way  
 I'll stick out my thumb and I trudge down the highway  
 Someday someone must be going my way home

Till then I'll make my bed from a disused car  
 With a mattress of leaves and a blanket of stars  
 C7 C C7  
 And I'll stitch the words into my heart with a needle and  
 thread  
 Don't you cry for the lost  
 Smile for the living  
 Get what you need and give what you're given  
 You know life's for the living so live it  
 Or you're better off dead

Don't you cry for the lost  
 Smile for the living  
 Get what you need and give what you're given  
 Life's for the living so live it  
 Or you're better off dead

## Acordes



