

Passenger - Life's For The Living

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Where the widow takes memories to slowly drown
                             tom:
                Gb (forma dos acordes no tom de C )
Capostraste na 6º casa
                                                                  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
Well grey clouds wraped round the town like elastic
                                                                  Life's for the living so live it
Cars stood like toys made of Taiwanese plastic
                                                                  Or you're better off dead
                                                                  ( \operatorname{Em} F C \operatorname{Em} Am ) ( \operatorname{Em} G G G )
The boy laughed at the spastic dancing around in the rain
While laundrettes cleaned clothes, high heals rub toes
                                                                  Well I'm sick of this town, this blind man's forage
Puddles splashed huddles of bus stop crows
                                                                  They take your dreams down and stick them in storage
Dressed in their suits and their boots well they all
                                                                  You can have them back son when you've paid off {\color{red} G} {\color{red} G} {\color{red} G}
look the same
                                                                  your mortgage and loans
I took myself down to the cafe to find all the boys lost in
                                                                  Oh hell with this place, I'll go it my own way
                                                                  I'll stick out my thumb and I trudge down the highway
and crackling vinyl
                                                    C7 C C7
                                                                  Someday someone must be going my way home
And carved out a poem above the urinal that read
Don't you cry for the lost
                                                                  Till then I'll make my bed from a disused car
                                                                                    Em
Smile for the living
                                                                  With a mattress of leaves and a blanket of stars
           Em
Get what you need and give what you're given
                                                                  And I'll stitch the words into my heart with a needle and
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
                                                                                        Am
                                                                  Get what you need and give what you're given
While the evening pulled the moon out of it's packet
                                                                  You know life's for the living so live it
                                                                  Or you're better off dead
Stars shone like buttons on an old man's jacket
We needed a nail but we tacked it 'til it fell of the wall
                                                                  Don't you cry for the lost
While pigeon's pecked trains, sparks flew like planes
                                                                  Smile for the living
The rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains
                                                                                        Am
                                                                  Get what you need and give what you're given
And we all had new iPhones but no one had no one to call
                                                                  Life's for the living so live it
And I stumbled down to the stomach of the town
                                                                  Or you're better off dead
Acordes
                                       ukulele-chords.com
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