

# Roland Faunte - Happy Life

tom:

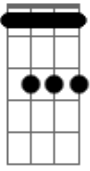
Fm

Sometimes I picture this happy life  
 Burning in the depth of time where  
 Sadness is a myth to me  
 Is that something you can give to me  
 I picture this silent room  
 Humming with that silent tune  
 That my body sings when I get close to you  
 So hear me now it might be ending soon  
 I picture that morning kiss  
 The death of pain and the loneliness  
 You give me strength when you hold my hand  
 I'm that headless, that broken man  
 And as I'm walking around the void  
 And I hear that easy voice  
 That tells you when there's nothing left for you  
 My darling I could die right next to you  
 Singing la da da da da da da da  
 La da da na na na na  
 La da da da  
 And I can do what you ask  
 Before you ask it let me have it  
 Give me nothing but let me know you  
 And I will be there just let me show you  
 Give me heartache if that means a reason  
 That I would continue, please I need them  
 Because you mattered when nothing mattered  
 If I need something let me have her  
 I can be there, I can be there  
 All my secrets come and see them  
 And I can help you as you heal me  
 I can feel you baby please be near me  
 Come and find me in the shadows  
 Light a candle or just hold my hand because  
 You mattered when nothing mattered

## Acordes

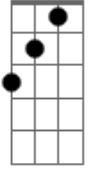
F  
 If I need something let me have her  
 Holy dancer, come and find me  
 In the darkness where I've been hiding  
 Oh you are my answer, my one and only  
 Holy woman, oh my holy dancer  
 Give me that hometown by the train tracks  
 Slowly dancing with my silent face I know  
 I had that, oh I once had that  
 Now that I'm broken baby can't I go back  
 Be my refuge beneath the covers  
 You are my best friend as you're my lover  
 Oh I just found it, I think I found it  
 Cause your beauty blinds me and I'm surrounded  
 Singing la da da da da da da da  
 La da da na na na na  
 La da da da  
 Now you can picture this broken boy  
 With dreams of things he can't enjoy  
 Speaking words he won't fulfill  
 And promising that it can happen  
 But with all the years I have on my name  
 Living in a ... cave where  
 Nothing of a concrete world allows me now to love a girl  
 So is it better if I just bow my head  
 My dreams are getting overfed  
 My fantasies are gaining speed in the politics of make-believe  
 See ours is a distant shore  
 I am sailing there but through a storm  
 A fallen soul moving slow and sweet  
 I'll meet you there eventually  
 [Final] F Gm Dm  
 C7 Bb C  
 F Gm Dm  
 Or maybe it's fine  
 You see a lot of people die  
 And never find this so

**Ab7M**



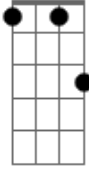
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**Bbma<sub>7</sub>**



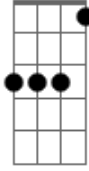
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**F#**



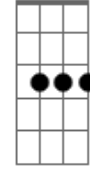
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**Eb**



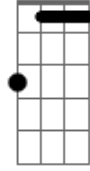
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**C#**



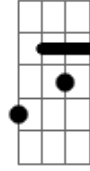
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**Bbn**



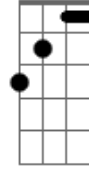
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**Ab**



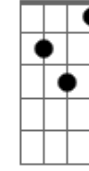
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**Bb**



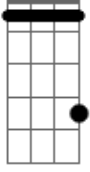
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**G#**



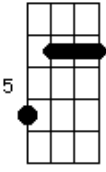
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**Db**



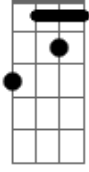
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**Dbn**



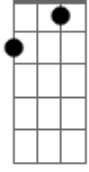
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**Gb**



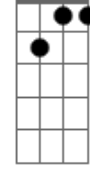
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**F**



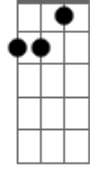
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**G#7**



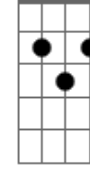
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**D#**



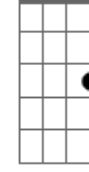
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**G**



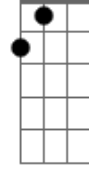
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**C**



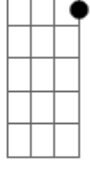
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**A**



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**C7**



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