

# The Sundays - Life Goes On

tom:  
 C C G  
 Build me up don't get me down  
 Dm  
 Weather the storm  
 F  
 Well, life goes on  
 C G  
 Feelings ebb and flow by hour  
 Dm  
 You're up in the clouds  
 F  
 And than you sink like a stone  
 F  
 So do you feed yourself with pills  
 C  
 To deaden your ills  
 F  
 Or are you only one love short  
 Am  
 Of happiness  
 F  
 And in a picture on the wall  
 C  
 No glimmer of yourself at all  
 Dm  
 You've left yourself  
 F  
 Far away  
 C G  
 Build me up, don't mop my brow  
 Dm  
 Weather the storm? No  
 F  
 Because life goes on  
 C G  
 Missed my only hope right now  
 Dm  
 To soar like a bird  
 F  
 And not to sink like a stone  
 F  
 So do you feed yourself with pills  
 C  
 Oh, to deaden your ills  
 F  
 Or are you only one love short

Am  
 Of happiness  
 F  
 And in a picture on the wall  
 C  
 No glimmer of yourself at all  
 Dm  
 You've left yourself  
 F G  
 Far away  
 [Solo] C G Dm F  
 C G Dm F  
 F  
 Oh,so do you feed yourself with pills  
 C  
 To cure you of your ills  
 F  
 Or are you only one love short  
 Am  
 Of the happy days to come  
 F  
 And in a picture on the wall  
 C  
 Can't see your face at all  
 Dm  
 So untie yourself  
 F  
 Because that's all you've got to do  
 F  
 And I can grow a pair of wings  
 C  
 And I can take up flying  
 Won't be no crying  
 F  
 Up in the air  
 Am  
 Looking back down  
 F  
 And let me tell you, if I talk about gloom  
 C  
 I don't get out of feeling down  
 Dm  
 It strips you of yourself  
 Bb  
 And it splits you from the self  
 C  
 That you know

## Acordes

