

## **Tangled - When Will My Life Begin**

```
tom:
                                                                                                                         Е
                                                        R
7 AM, the usual morning lineup
Start on the chores and sweep 'til the floor's all clean
Polish and wax, do laundry, and mop and shine up
                                              B B Abm Gbm11 B
Sweep again, and by then it's like 7:15
And so I'll read a book
                                   Gbm E
Or maybe two or three
                                                                             Dbm7 Gbm
I'll add a few new paintings to my gallery % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 
                                                                                   Dbm7
                                                                                                                                                     Gbm
I'll play guitar and knit
                                                                                         A Abm Dbm7
And cook and basically
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ( B )
                                                                                   Gbm11
Just wonder when will my life begin?
Then after lunch it's puzzles and darts and baking
Paper mache, a bit of ballet and chess
Pottery and ventriloquy, candle making
                                                                 B B Abm
                                                                                                                                                                                                      Gbm11
Then I'll stretch, maybe sketch, take a climb
                     В
Sew a dress!
And I'll reread the books
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If I have time to spare
             Dbm7
I'll paint the walls some more
             Α
I'm sure there's room somewhere
            Dbm7 Gbm
And then I'll brush and brush
            A Abm Dbm7
and brush and brush my hair
          Gbm A Abm Dbm7
Stuck in the same place I've always been
            Gbm
And I'll keep wanderin' and wanderin'
A Abm Dbm7
And wanderin' and wonderin'
Gbm B E
When will my life begin?
And tomorrow night
         Α
Lights will appear
                 Е
Just like they do on my birthday each year
Dbm7
          Gbm11
What is it like
                F7
Out there where they glow?
          Abm
Now that I'm older
Mother might just
     В
Let me go...
```

## Acordes















