

The Script - Live Like We're Dying

Tom: C

Am C F C

Sometimes we fall down and can't get back up

Am C F C

We're hiding behind skin that's too tough

Am C F C

How come we don't say I love you enough

Am C F C

Till it's too late, it's not too late

Am C F C

Our hearts are hungry for a food that won't come

Am C F C

We could make a feast from these crumbs

Am C F C

And we're all staring down the barrel of a gun

Am C F C

So if your life flashed before you, what would you wish you would've done

F G C F (Entire Chorus)

Yeah? gotta start

Looking at the hand of the time we've been given here

This is all we got and we gotta start thinkin' it

Every second counts on a clock that's tickin'

Gotta live like we're dying

We only got 86 400 seconds in a day

To turn it all around or throw it all away

We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say,

Gotta live like we're dying

(Continued after the jump)

Well if you plane fell out of the skies

Who would you call with your last goodbyes

Should be so careful who we live out of our lives

So when we long for absolution, there'll be no one on the line

Yeah? we gotta start lookin' at the hand of the time we've been given here

This all we got and we gotta start thinkin' it

Every second count on a clock that's tickin'

Gotta live like we're dying

We only got 86 400 seconds in a day

to turn it all around or throw it all away

We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say,

Gotta live like we're dying

Like we're dying oh?

Like we're dying

Like we're dying oh?

Like we're dying

We only got 86 400 seconds in a day

to turn it all around or throw it all away

We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say,

Gotta live like we're dying

You never know a good thing until it's gone

you never see a crash until its head on

All these people right when we're dead wrong,

You never know a good thing till it's gone

Yeah? we gotta start lookin' at the hand of the time we've been given here

this all we got and we gotta start thinkin' it

Every second count on a clock that's tickin'

Gotta live like we're dying

We only got 86 400 seconds in a day

to turn it all around or throw it all away

We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say,

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Like we're dying oh?

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Acordes

