The Script - Live Like We?re Dying

Tom: C Gotta live like we?re dying We only got 86 400 seconds in a day Am C F C Sometimes we fall down and can?t get back up to turn it all around or throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to AmCFC We?re hiding behind skin that?s too tough say, Am C F C Gotta live like we?re dving How come we don?t say I love you enough AmCFC Like we?re dying oh? Till it?s too late, it?s not too late Like we?re dying Like we?re dying oh? Am C F C Like we?re dying Our hearts are hungry for a food that won?t come AmCFC We only got 86 400 seconds in a day We could make a feast from these crumbs to turn it all around or throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to Am C F C And we?re all staring down the barrel of a gun say, Gotta live like we?re dying AmCFC So if your life flashed before you, what would you wish you would?ve done You never know a good thing until it?s gone you never see a crash until its head on F G C F (Entire Chorus) All these people right when we?re dead wrong, Yeah? gotta start You never know a good thing till it?s gone Looking at the hand of the time we?ve been given here This is all we got and we gotta start thinkin? it Yeah? we gotta start lookin? at the hand of the time we?ve Every second counts on a clock that?s tickin been given here this all we got and we gotta start thinkin it Gotta live like we?re dying Every second count on a clock that?s tickin Gotta live like we?re dying We only got 86 400 seconds in a day We only got 86 400 seconds in a day To turn it all around or throw it all away to turn it all around or throw it all away We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to We gotta tell 'em that we love 'em while we got the chance to say, Gotta live like we?re dying say, Gotta live like we?re dying (Continued after the jump) Like we?re dying oh? Well if you plane fell out of the skies Like we?re dvina Who would you call with your last goodbyes Like we?re dying oh? Should be so careful who we live out of our lives Like we?re dying So when we long for absolution, there?ll be no one on the line 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 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 sav. Every second count on a clock that?s tickin Gotta live like we?re dying

Acordes

