SONG FOR LIFE

|D..|A..|Bm..|D7..|G..|A7..|D..|A..|

D A Bm D7

I don't talk as much as I used to

G A7 D A (walk up A-B-C#)

Lately, it just ain't my style

D A Bm D7

And hard times don't last like they used to

G A7 D

They pass quicker, like when I was a child.

**G A7 D**

**And Somehow I've learned how to listen**

**G A7 Bm D7**

**To a sound like the sun going down**

**G A7 D G**

**And the magic the morning is bringing**

**D A Bm D7**

**a song for a life I have found**

**G A7 D**

**It keeps my feet on the ground**

The midsummer days sit so heavy

but don't they blow like a breeze through your mind

when nothing appears in a hurry

to make up for someone's lost time

**G A7 D**

**Somehow I've learned how to listen**

**G A7 Bm D7**

**To a sound like the sun going down**

**G A7 D G**

**In the magic the morning is bringing**

**D A Bm D7**

**There’s a song for a life I have found**

**G A7 D**

**It keeps my feet on the ground**

*Guitar solo on verse*

**CHORUS** *repeat last line, then…*

|D..|A..|Bm..|D7..|G..|A7..|D