

Lift

Bread

(intro) B G
B G F# E
G A B

(at the last B - the verse riff starts)

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 5 + 6 +

-----1-----2-----1-----|
-----4-----2-----5-----5-----5-----|
2-----|
-----|

(you can play a B and D over this riff)

(chorus)
B G B G F# E
G A B

(bridge/instrumental)
(from the chorus, the last B is now an A and the riff is)

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 5 + 6 +

-----|
-----2-----4-----5-----4-----|
0-----5-----3-----3-----3-----|
-----|

(here an A and C can be played over the top)

(lyrics)
Hey kids, get your gear
This is your vacation
Climb aboard this yellow bus
To your destination
Hey lift man, lift me up!
It s an occupation
And I wanna have a good time

At Alpintol, the skiings all at night
With alcohol, your dreams are all in white
Like Idaho
The wintertime you felt was yours to live
You felt was yours to live

The one good time you felt was yours to to live

Silver streaks mark our tracks
A million miles on empty
Brown baggin from our packs
Can I get some gin please
Double Diamond is way too rough
It s an outside regulation
Cause I wanna have a good time

At Alpintol, the skiings all at night
With alcohol, your dreams are all in white
Like Idaho
The wintertime you felt was yours to live
You felt was yours to live
The one good time you felt was yours to to live