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Never Die Young James Taylor

(capo 4ª casa)

(intro) C F G Am F Fmaj7 C F E Am F Fmaj7 G Am F G Am F

C F G C F G We were ring-around-the-rosy children, they were circles around the sun. F Fmaj7 G Am F Fmaj7 Am G Never give up, never slow down, never grow old, never ever die young. F G C С F G Synchronized with the rising moon, even with the evening star, F Fmaj7 G Am they were true love written in stone, C F Am Am F Fmaj7 G they were never alone, they were never that far apart. F G And we who couldn t bear to believe they might make it, F G we got to close our eyes.

FGFGCut up our losses into doable doses, ration our tears and sighs.CFGOh, you could see them on the street on a Saturday night.CFGCFGEveryone used to run them down.FG

AmFFmaj7GThey re a little too sweet, they re a little too tight,AmFFmaj7Gnot enough tough for this town.

C F G Couldn t touch them with a ten-foot pole, C F G no, it didn t seem to rattle at all.

F Fmaj7 Am G They were glued together body and soul, Am F Fmaj7 G C F G Am F Fmaj7 that much more with their backs up against the wall. Am F G Am F G G Oh, hold them up, hold them up, never do let them fall Am F G Am F pray to the dust and the rust and the ruin that names us G Am and claims us and shames us all.

(instrumental) F G F G F G F Am G

F G C С F G I guess it had to happen someday soon- wasn t nothing to hold them down. Am F Fmaj7 G They would rise from among us like a big balloon, Am F Fmaj7 G take the sky, forsake the ground. F С F G С G Oh, yes, other hearts were broken, yeah, other dreams ran dry Am F Fmaj7 G Am F Fmaj7 G С but our golden ones sail on, sail on to another land beneath another sky. C F G C F G (Let other hearts be broken, let other dreams run dry) Am F Fmaj7 but our golden ones sail on,

G Am F Fmaj7 G C F G Am sail on to another land beneath another sky, F G C F E Am F Fmaj7 beneath another sky.

G Am F G Am F G Am F G Hold them up, A F hold them up?

(Hold them up, don t let them fall).