Living	For	Α	Song
Jamey 3	Johns	sor	ı

- Verse 1

E B C#m B

I have slept on satin sheets, dined with kings on wine so sweet,

A B

Made my bed out in the street, living for a song.

E B C#m B

I spent a lifetime on the road, like desperadoes chasing gold,

A E A G#7

I ve been bought and i ve been sold, living for a song.

- Chorus

C#m B B7 E A

Life s so full of melodies, with words that rhyme and harmonies,

Ann E A B E

Until I write mine, I ll always be, living for a song.

- Verse 2 (Spoken)

E B C#m B

I came to town a long time ago, and it s really been good to me as you all know,

A E

But all of us rhyme runners and word hunters have some things that we ve been through,

A B

So I wrote this song, hoping I could tell some of them to you.

- Verse 3 (Sung)

E B C#m B

I have slept on life s highway, muddy tears painting my face,

A E A B

A rhyme or two was a big payday, living for a song.

E B C#m B

Using words for my lifeline, forsaking all just for a rhyme,

A E A G#/

Building steps I know I can t climb, living for a song.

- Chorus

C#m B B7 E A

Life s so full of melodies, with words that rhyme and harmonies,

Am E A B E
Until I write mine, I ll always be, living for a song.

A B B E

Til I write mine, I ll always be, living for a song.