Acordesweb.com

Lucky Make Do And Mend Make Do And Mend Lucky Eveyrthing You Ever Loved 2012 Submitted by: jeremyunderground41@yahoo.com Key: **Eb** Tuning: Standard EADGBe Chords used: Cm - x35543Fm - 133111 **G#** - 466544 **Eb** - x68886 **Bb** - x13331 Intro: Cm--Fm-G#--Bb-Cm--Fm-Eb- x2 Verse 1: CmIt s about time now that G# you find out your egos a coffin so lie down CmIt s about time now that G# you put your pride away CmCause there s something about how the words sound when G# they re coming out of your own mouth CmThat make you wonder what you think this weighs Chorus 1:

Cm G#

We re the lucky ones

```
Eb Bb
 And we tore
            Cm
these days undone
        G#
We re the bastard sons
   Eb
Who squandered every
      Cm-- x2
mile they let us run
Verse 2:
             Cm
You ve heard enough
         G#
by now to know
                Cm
There s lines to cross
and lines to leave
G# Bb
alone You re worth a
fools weight in gold
                  Cm G# Bb
Until they let you go
Verse 3:
For what it s worth I
                     G#
think you ve got some nerve
              Cm
 It s what you earn and
              G#
                   Вb
not what you deserve
    Cm
That keep the feet below
your knees planted to the
ground So set your sights
ahead and chase it down
Chorus 2:
           G#
 We re the lucky ones
        Bb
Eb
 And we tore
these days undone
         G#
```

We re the bastard sons

```
Eb
Who squandered every
mile they let us run
     G#
If this is all
    Eb Bb
a dream Then I beg you
        Cm
to let me sleep
        G#
Cause I ve found something
worth all I ve given up
Bridge:
Cm G# Eb Fm Cm
 Give in fade out
      Eb
             Bb Cm
Raise the bar or set it down
    G# Eb
Cause you can t change the
    Fm Bb
rules they made to suit yourself
Cm G# Eb Fm Cm
  Give in fade out
       Eb
Raise the bar or set it down
   G# Eb
Cause you can t change the
    Fm Bb
rules they made to suit yourself
Chorus 3:
Cm G#
 We re the lucky ones
Eb Bb
And we tore
         Cm
these days undone
   G#
We re the bastard sons
   Eb
Who squandered every
mile they let us run
     G#
 If this is all
     Eb Bb
a dream Then I beg you
```

Cm

to let me sleep

G#

Cause I ve found something

Eb Bb Cm(hold)

worth all I ve given up