

**Lucky**

**Make Do And Mend**

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Lucky

Everyrthing You Ever Loved

2012

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Key: **F**

Tuning: Standard EADGBE

Chords used:

**Dm** - x35543

**Gm** - 133111

**Bb** - 466544

**F** - x68886

**C** - x13331

Intro:

Cm--Fm-G#--Bb-Cm--Fm-Eb- x2

Verse 1:

**Dm**

It s about time now that

**Bb**

you find out your egos

a coffin so lie down

**Dm**

It s about time now that

**Bb**

you put your pride away

**Dm**

Cause there s something about

how the words sound when

**Bb**

they re coming out

of your own mouth

**Dm**

That make you wonder

**Bb**

what you think this weighs

Chorus 1:

**Dm**

**Bb**

We re the lucky ones

**F C**

And we tore

**Dm**

these days undone

**Bb**

We re the bastard sons

**F**

Who squandered every

Bb Cm-- x2

mile they let us run

Verse 2:

**Dm**

You ve heard enough

**Bb**

by now to know

**Dm**

There s lines to cross

and lines to leave

**Bb C**

alone You re worth a

**Dm Bb**

fools weight in gold

**Dm Bb C**

Until they let you go

Verse 3:

**Dm**

For what it s worth I

**Bb**

think you ve got some nerve

**C Dm**

It s what you earn and

**Bb C**

not what you deserve

**Dm**

That keep the feet below

your knees planted to the

ground So set your sights

ahead and chase it down

Chorus 2:

**Dm Bb**

We re the lucky ones

**F C**

And we tore

**Dm**

these days undone

**Bb**

We re the bastard sons

**F**

Who squandered every

**C**

mile they let us run

**Dm Bb**

If this is all

**F C**

a dream Then I beg you

**Dm**

to let me sleep

**Bb**

Cause I ve found something

**F C**

worth all I ve given up

Bridge:

**Dm Bb F Gm Dm**

Give in fade out

**Bb F C Dm**

Raise the bar or set it down

**Bb F**

Cause you can t change the

**Gm C**

rules they made to suit yourself

**Dm Bb F Gm Dm**

Give in fade out

**Bb F C Dm**

Raise the bar or set it down

**Bb F**

Cause you can t change the

**Gm C**

rules they made to suit yourself

Chorus 3:

**Dm Bb**

We re the lucky ones

**F C**

And we tore

**Dm**

these days undone

**Bb**

We re the bastard sons

**F**

Who squandered every

**C**

mile they let us run

**Dm Bb**

If this is all

**F C**

a dream Then I beg you

**Dm**

to let me sleep

**Bb**

Cause I ve found something

**F** **C Dm**(hold)

worth all I ve given up