

Because we re graced in these matters

A A/D A/C# A/B

And we ll rise.

A

And we did a little love

A/D

But we walked

A/C# A/B

We make a sound for the mesto

A A/D

Make a little call to the right

A/C# A/B

to the ball and to the mast-top

BRIDGE:

And we

Bm7

We fool around now and again

Bm7

We re looking good

Dsus2/F#

But just as friends

CHORUS:

A A/B A/C# A/D

And this is our heyday baby yeah

A A/B A/C# A/D

And we re not gonna be afraid to shout

A A/B A/C# A/D

Cause we can make our heyday last forever

A A/D

And ain t that what it s all about

A/C# A/D

Oh living, in our own terrible way.

VERSE:

And we lack a little love, but a sign

A sign to get a little messed up

Picking up the rules, for the chimes

Making up minds and making it last us

Cause we live alone, and now we re grown

And we know what we re after

And we ll rise

BRIDGE:

We fool around now and again

We re looking good

But just as friends

CHORUS:

And this is our heyday baby yeah

And we re not gonna be afraid to shout

Cause we can make our heyday last forever
And ain t that what it s all about
Oh living, in our own terrible way.

VERSE:

A (mute)

And so we had ourselves a break

A/D(MUTE) **A/C#** (mute) **A/B** (mute)

and we re done and we ll come to our senses

A A/D A/C# A/B

and we ll rise

A A/D A/C# A/B

and we ll rise (go up in step movement singing in octave)

CHORUS:

A A/B A/C# A/D

And this is our heyday baby yeah

A A/B A/C# A/D

And we re not gonna be afraid to shout

A A/B A/C# A/D

Cause we can make our heyday last forever

A A/D

And ain t that what it s all about

A/C# A/D

Oh living, in our own terrible way.