

Lifes For The Living
Passenger

Passenger - life s for the living
This is my first tab so bare with me!

I like to play with the Capo on 6 but it s down to choice I suppose.

	G	C	D	Em	
e	-----3---	0---	2---	0-----	
B	-----3---	1---	3---	0-----	
G	-----0---	0---	2---	0-----	
D	-----0---	2---	0---	2-----	
A	-----2---	3---	x---	2-----	
E	-----3---	0---	x---	0-----	

[Verse 1]

	Em		C									
Well	great	clouds	wrapped	round	the	town	like	elastic				
G							D					
Cars	stood	like	toys	made	from	Taiwanese	plastic					
	Em		C				D					
the	boy	laughed	at	the	spastic	dancing	around	in	the	rain		
G							D					
While	laundrettes	clean	clothes	high	heels	rub	toes					
	Em		C									
Puddles	splashed	huddles	of	bus	top	crows						
G							D		C			
Dressed	in	their	suits	and	their	boots	where	they	all	looked	the	same

[Chorus 1]

	Em		C									
I	took	myself	down	to	the	cafe	to	find	all,			
G							D					
the	boys	lost	in	books	and	crackling	vinyl,					
	Em		C				D					
and	carved	out	a	poem	above	the	urinal	that	read..			
	Em		D									
Don	t	you	cry	for	the	lost,	smile	for	the	living,		
G							C					
get	what	you	need	and	give	what	your	given,				
Em			C				D					
life	is	for	the	living	so	live	it,	or	your	better	off	dead.

[Verse 2]

	Em		C						
Well	the	evening	pulled	the	moon	out	of	its	package
G							D		
The	stars	shun	like	buttons	on	an	old	mans	jacket

Em **C** **D**
We needed a nail but we tapped it till it fell off the wall
G **D**
While pigeons Peg drains sparks flew like planes
Em **C**
the rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains
G **D** **Em**
We all had new iPhones but no one had no one to call

[Chorus 2]

G **D**
When I stumbled down to the stomach of the town
Em **C**
where the window takes memories to slowly drown,
G **D** **Em**
with a hand to the sky and a mist in her eye she said..

Em **D**
Don t you cry for the lost, smile for the living,
G **C**
get what you need and give what your given,
Em **C** **D**
life is for the living so live it, or your better off dead.

[Verse 3]

Em **C**
I m sick of this town this blind mans forage
G **D**
we take the dreams down and they stick em in storage
Em **C** **D**
and you can have em back son when you ve paid off your mortgage and loans
G **D**
oh hell with this place ill go it my own way
Em **C**
I ll stick out my thumb and trudge down the highway
G **D** **C**
someday someone must be going my way home

[Chorus 3]

Em **C**
until then I ll make my bed from a Disused car
G **D**
and with a mattress and leaves and a blanket of stars
Em **C** **D**
and I stitched the words into my heart with a needle and thread..

Em **D**
Don t you cry for the lost, smile for the living,
G **C**
get what you need and give what your given,
Em **C** **D**
life is for the living so live it, or your better off dead.

Em

D

Don't you cry for the lost, smile for the living,

G

C

get what you need and give what you're given,

Em

C

D

life is for the living so live it, or you're better off dead.