

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 heals 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 your given,

Em

C

D

life is for the living so live it, or your better off dead.