

Story Of My Life
Social Distortion

(Chords)

G C D

G **C** **D**
High School seemed like such a blur
G **C** **D**
I didn t have much interest in sports or school election
G **C** **D**
and in class I dreamed all day
G **C** **D**
 bout a rock & roll weekend.

[Chorus]

G **C** **D**
Life goes by so fast
G **C** **D**
you only wanna do whatcha think is right.
G **C** **D**
Close your eyes and its past.
G **C** **D**
Story of my llllllllllllife.

[Verse 1]

Well I went downtown to look for a job
I had no training no experience to speak of
and I looked at the holes in my jeans
and turned and headed back.

Well I went down to the old neighborhood
the faces had all changed nobody left to talk to
and the pool hall I loved as a kid
is now a 7/11.

[Chorus]

Good time come and good times go.
I only wish the good times would last a little longer.
I was thinking of the good times we had
and why they had to end.....
So I sit at the edge of my bed

I strum my guitar and I sing an outlaw love song.
Thinking of what your doing now
and when your coming back.