Rest Of My Life Soja
Tom: Bb
[Intro] (x4) Gm F F Ebmaj7 e
If I could spend the rest of my life with my people
F Ebmaj7 I would do it over and over again Gm F
Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple F Ebmaj7
Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends
<pre>If I could spend the rest of my life with my people</pre>
I would do it over and over again Gm F
I live in my mind that I know there s no equal F Ebmaj7 When I m falling out, yo they pull me back in
Gm F It was long ago
Ebmaj7 And we were younger so
Gm F And our lives we part wrote
Ebmaj7 Feel it, feeling Yeah
Gm F And I remember everyday Ebmaj7
Sometimes it s too much to take Gm F
I break down, without heartache Ebmaj7
And I mean it, and I mean it

Gm If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F Ebmaj7 I would do it over and over again Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends Gm If I could spend the rest of my life with my people Ebmaj7 I would do it over and over again Gm I live in my mind that I know there s no equal F Ebmaj7 When I ${\tt m}$ falling out, yo they pull ${\tt me}$ back in Gm They say we ve had fun but let this go Ebmaj7 Music don t go deep but no Ebmaj7 We think we could help this world if only we try Gm But we grow up At least that s what they say Ebmaj7 We can t do this when we pray F Ebmaj7 Gm But I tell myself every day that none of that applies Gm If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F Ebmaj7 I would do it over and over again Gm Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple F Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends If I could spend the rest of my life with my people Ebmaj7 I would do it over and over again I live in my mind that I know there s no equal When I m falling out, yo they pull me back in [Instrumental]

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{\tt Gm} F F {\tt Ebmaj7} {\tt x4}
Gm
         F
All I really need
                Ebmaj7
It s all I have ever seen
Gm
           F
Only thing works for me
              Ebmaj7
Is to feel it, feeling
            F
And when we turn to leave
           Ebmaj7
And others turn to be
Gm
          F
its always on my sleeve
                    Ebmaj7
And I mean it, And I mean it
             Gm
If I could spend the rest of my life with my people
                              Ebmaj7
I would do it over and over again
Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple
Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends
             Gm
If I could spend the rest of my life with my people
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Ebmaj7

Ebmaj7

F

I would do it over and over again

F

I live in my mind that I know there s no equal

When I m falling out, yo they pull me back in