Rest Of My Life Soja Tom: Bb [Intro] (x4) G#m F# F# Emaj7 e|-----| B|----11--11-10-------11p10---G | ------| D|---12------| A | ------ | E | ------ | G#m F# If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F# Emaj7 I would do it over and over again G#m Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple F# Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends G#m F# If I could spend the rest of my life with my people Emaj7 I would do it over and over again G#m I live in my mind that I know there s no equal When I m falling out, yo they pull me back in G#m F# It was long ago Emaj7 And we were younger so G#m F# And our lives we part wrote Emaj7 Feel it, feeling Yeah G#m F# And I remember everyday Emaj7 Sometimes it s too much to take I break down, without heartache

Emaj7

And I mean it, and I mean it

G#m F# If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F# Emaj7 I would do it over and over again G#m F# Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple F# Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends G#m F# If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F# Emaj7 I would do it over and over again G#m F# I live in my mind that I know there s no equal F# Emaj7 When I m falling out, yo they pull me back in G#m F# They say we ve had fun but let this go Emaj7 Music don t go deep but no G#m Emaj7 F# We think we could help this world if only we try G#m But we grow up F# At least that s what they say Emaj7 We can t do this when we pray G#m Emaj7 But I tell myself every day that none of that applies G#m F# If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F# Emaj7 I would do it over and over again G#m F# Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple F# Emaj7 Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends If I could spend the rest of my life with my people F# I would do it over and over again G#m F# I live in my mind that I know there s no equal When I ${\tt m}$ falling out, yo they pull ${\tt me}$ back in [Instrumental]

G#m F# F# Emaj7 $\times 4$

G#m F#

All I really need

Emaj7

It s all I have ever seen

G#m F#

Only thing works for me

Emaj7

Is to feel it, feeling

G#m F#

And when we turn to leave

Emaj7

And others turn to be

G#m F#

its always on my sleeve

Emaj7

And I mean it, And I mean it

G#m F#

If I could spend the rest of my life with my people

F# Emaj7

I would do it over and over again

G#m F#

Leave it up to them to fill up their steeple

F# Emaj7

Leave it up to us to fill up on our friends

G#m F#

If I could spend the rest of my life with my people

F# Emaj7

I would do it over and over again

G#m F#

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

F# Emaj7

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