

Album Of The Year
The Good Life

Standard Tuning

[Chords]

Am7 **G/B** **F/C** (you can substitute F if you d like)

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e|-----0-----3-----x-----|
B|-----1-----3-----1-----|
G|-----0-----0-----2-----|
D|-----2-----0-----3-----|
A|-----0-----2-----3-----|
E|-----x-----x-----x-----|
  
```

[Intro] (x4)

Am7* before the D minor play this instead

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e|-----0---0---0---0---0-----|-----|
B|-----1---1---1---1---1-----|-----|
G|-----0---0---0---0---0-----|-----|
D|-----2---2---2---2---2-----|-----0---|
A|-----0---0---0---0---0---2---0---|-----2---|
E|-----3-----|-----3-----|
  
```

[Verse]

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7*(x2)**
The first time that I met her I was throwing up in the ladies room stall

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7**
She asked me if I needed anything I said I think I spilled my drink

G **Am7*(x2)**
And that s how it started or so I d like to believe

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7**
*(x2)
She took me to her mother s house outside of town where the stars hang down

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7**
She said she d never seen someone so lost, I said I d never felt so found

G **D**
Am7*(x2)
and then I kissed her on the cheek and so she kissed me on the mouth whoa whoa whoa

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7**
*(x2)
The spring was popping daises up round rusted trunks and busted lawn chairs

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7**
We moved into a studio in Council Bluffs to save a couple bucks

G **Am7*(x2)**
Where the mice came out at night, neighbors were screaming all the time

Dm **G** **C** **G/B** **Am7*(x2)**
We d make love in the afternoons to Chelsea Girls and Bachelor Number 2

Dm **G** **C** **G/B**
Am7

I d play for her some songs I wrote, she d joke and say I m shooting through the roof

G

Am7*(x2)

I d say they re all for you dear I ll write the Album of the Year.

Dm

G

And I know she loved me then, I swear to God she did

C

G/B

Am7

It was the way she d bite my lower lip and push her hips against my hips

Dm

G/B

Am7*(x4)

and dig her nails so deep into my skin.

(Mute Strings) Fast Strum

Am7

The first time that I met her I was convinced I had finally found the one

(Mute Strings) Fast Strum

Am7

She was convinced I was under the influence of all those drunken romantics

G

Am7*(x2)

I was reading Fante at the time I had Bukowski on the mind

Dm

G

C

G/B

Am7*(x2)

She got a job at Jacobs serving cocktails to the local drunks

Dm

G

C

G/B

Am7

Against her will I fit the bill I perched down at the end of the bar

G

Am*(x2)

She said, Space is not just a place for stars I gave you an inch
you want a house with a yard

Dm

G

But I know she loved me once, but those days are done

C

G/B

Am7

She used to call me everyday from a pay phone on her break for lunch

Dm

G

C

just to say she can t wait to come home

G/B

Am7

F/C

Ohhhh Ohhhh

To come home

Ohhhh Ohhhhh

C

G/B

Am7*(x4)

to come hoooooooooome

come home

Dm

G

C

G/B

Am7

*(x2)

The last time that I saw her she was picking through which records were hers

Dm

G

C

G/B

Am7

Her clothes were packed in boxes, with some pots and pans and books and a
toaster

G

Just then a mouse scurried across the floor

[Outro]

C

G

we just started laughing til it didn t hurt

Am7

F/C

just started laughing til it didn t hurt

C

G

just started laughing til it didn t hurt

Am7

F/C

end on **C**

just started laughing til it didn t hurt