

Live Your Life
The Original Rudeboys

Live Your Life by The Original Rudeboys.

Band: <http://www.theoriginalrudeboys.com/>

Song: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwM4YZ7zTcs>

Am Fmaj7 C G x2

Am Fmaj7 C
You gotta live your life just how you want it,
G Am
No regrets, dont wait around,
Fmaj7 C
Just get up and keep on moving,
G Am
Cause you know the worlds not slowing down.
Fmaj7 C
Keep your feet on solid ground,
G Am
Don t float away up in them clouds.
Fmaj7 C
You can be what you wanna be,
G Am
Just keep that dream alive inside. (Repeat)

Would you chance it all, Take the risk one shot in life,
Or just carry on living playing it safe & nice,
They hate your voice, tell you that your skills are shite,
Knock you down so much you start to think they re right,
Your up all night, stuck about looking out for answers,
Talented lads or just another bunch of chancers.,
Negative views never brought us down,
3 inner city boys from the heart of town.
They don t rate it, going as far as to say they hate it,
And try their best to make sure we never make it,
The same folks on Facebook are saying we re great yeah,
Perfect example of a modern day snake chea,
So whats stoppin you from chasing your goal,
Reversing the role and never looking back on the dole,
You ve taking control, making life work in your favour,
No more money problems on the labour,
Starting to make a little sense of this life, a roll of the dice,
Now things start paying off nice,
Have no regrets in this life you lead, Aim high and succeed
and give it all till the day that you leave.

You gotta live your life just how you want it,
No regrets, dont wait around,

Just get up and keep on moving,
Cause you know the worlds not slowing down.
Keep your feet on solid ground,
Don t float away up in them clouds.
You can be what you wanna be,
Just keep that dream alive inside.

Stuck in a four walled world, no sign of out,
Like were you ever good enough your own mind ye doubt,
Try to escape, going out, losing thoughts on the piss,
Even as drunks as ye get you know your better than this.
This can be life and if it is your not living,
in a world that just takes why don t people start giving,
Where real remains hidden and love is still missing,
Everyone has an opinion but no one seems to listen,
So i ma tell it from the top of me lungs,
as the lyrics are poured out into the minds of the young,
Fresh guitar, mad strums, Ukuleles we brung,
Original Rudeboys there can only be 1,
So don t ever let them bring you down and if you do,
Always know the lads will bring the sound,
Have no regrets in this life you lead, Aim high and succeed
And give it all till the day that you leave.

You gotta live your life just how you want it,
No regrets, dont wait around,
Just get up and keep on moving,
Cause you know the worlds not slowing down.
Keep your feet on solid ground,
Don t float away up in them clouds.
You can be what you wanna be,
Just keep that dream alive inside.