E B F# G#m E B F#

| Heres To Life Toh Kay  |
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| Here s to life - Toh Kay   |
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| Tabbed by: Troispistols, Québec, Canada  |
| Youtube Channel and videos (mainly Streetlight and Toh Kay songs covered : http://www.youtube.com/user/Troispistols/videos |
| Tuning: Standard   |
| Mainly from Tomas s perfo here http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pv9u_UafcDs  |
| Toh Kay Here's to life   |
| Intro  |
| G     D     A  02-32-0    E  |
| G     D     A  0232-0    E   |
| *Horn Part*  G#m B F# G#m  G#m B E Eb x2  G#m B Eb Eb  |
| G#m  How did Camus really die that night?  Eb G#m  |
| Were they right? When he died was it really his time, or was it suicide?  G#m  |
| And Holden Caulfield is a friend of mine  Eb G#m   |
| We go drinking from time to time, and I find it gets harder every time.  |
| *Horn Part*  |

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E B F# G#m E B Eb
                          Eb
Chorus
G#m
        В
 Back Off!
        F#
You re out on the street again
 Don t you stop!
        F#
Did you know you couldn t swim?
G#m
 Back Off!
        F#
You re out on the street again
                                              Eb
     G#m
I m not going to play if there ain t no way I ll win!
*Horn Part A*
G#m
         Eb G#m
G#m
Hemingway never seemed to mind the banalities of a normal life
                            G#m
and I find, it gets harder every time
*Horn Part*
  B F# G#m E B
     F# G#m E B
                     Eb
                          Eb
Chorus
G#m
        В
 Back Off!
                  F#
You re out on the street again
G#m
 Don t you stop!
                 F#
Did you know you couldn t swim?
G#m
      В
Back Off!
                  F#
                            Е
You re out on the street again
                                                          Eb
                                              Eb
I m not going to play if there ain t no way I ll win!
G#m
                     В
Hey there Salinger, what did you do?
Just when the world was looking at you
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G#m

To write anything that meant anything,

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F#
                      G#m
You told us you were through
And it's been years since you passed away,
But I see no plaque, and I see no grave
                 В
                                                G#m
And I can't help believing you wanted it that way
And Vincent Van Gogh, why do you weep?
        F#
                                        G#m
You were on your way to heaven but the road was steep
And who was there to break your fall?
                      G#m
We're guilty, one and all
And I don't know much, but I do know this:
With a golden heart comes a rebel fist
                                                            G#m
                 В
But I can t help agreeing with those that would not quit
*Horn Part*
G#m B F# G#m
G\#m B E Eb x2
G#m B Eb Eb
Verse
     G#m
And it makes me sick when I think of it
All my heroes that could not live with this
and I hope you rest in peace
            G#m
Because with us, You never did!
G#m
And K.D.C., you were much too young!
G#m
And you changed my life!
But I draw the line at suicide!
               Eb G#m C#m G#m Eb
          G#m
                                          G#m Eb G#m_Eb_G#m
Here s To Life!!!
                       Here s to life
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covered:
http://www.youtube.com/user/Troispistols/videos
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Comments are Welcome!