

G	B7
That's life (that's life),	that's what all the people say
Em	A7
You're ridin' high in April,	shot down in May
G	B7                      Em
But I know I'm gonna	change that tune
A7	Am7                      D
When I'm back on top,	back on top in June

G	B7
I said that's life (that's life),	and as funny as it may seem
Em	A7
Some people get their kicks	stompin' on a dream
G	B7                      Em
But I don't let it, let it	get me down
A7                      D	G              C              G
'cause this fine old world,	it keeps spinnin' around

<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>
<b>I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet,</b>	<b>a pawn and a king</b>
<b>C</b>	<b>C7</b>
<b>I've been up and down and over and out and</b>	<b>I know one thing</b>
<b>A7</b>	
<b>Each time I find myself</b>	<b>flat on my face</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>D7</b>
<b>I pick myself up and</b>	<b>get back in the race</b>

G	B7
That's life (that's life),	I tell you I can't deny it
Em	A7
I thought of quitting, baby,	but my heart just ain't gonna buy it
G	B7                      Em
And if I didn't think it was worth	one single try
A7                      D	G              C              G
I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly	

## CHORUS

G#	C7		
That's life (that's life),	I tell you I can't deny it		
Fm	Bb7		
Many times I thought of cuttin'	out but my heart won't buy it		
G#	C7                      Fm		
But if there's nothin' shakin'	come this here July		
Bb7	Bbm7                      G#	D#	G#
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big	ball a-and              die	My	My