

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

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

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