

**Beck – Dear Life**

C1/ You sang your swan song to the dogs  
 'Cause they made mincemeat of the dreams you  
 hung your hopes on  
 So you cut it out, well your sins cost  
 While money talks to your conscience, looking  
 like a fool for love

<b>F</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>%</b>
<b>Db</b>	<b>Ab / C</b>		

(x3 (2 couplet/ 1 instru))

R1/ Dear life, I'm holding on  
 Dear life, I'm holding on  
 How long must I wait  
 Before the thrill is gone

<b>F</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Ab</b>	
<b>F</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Ab/ Bb</b>	<b>E / F#</b>

(x4 (2 refrain/ 2x theme))

C2/ You drove your Rolls into the swamp  
 You stole away like a thief, reeling from the  
 sticker shock  
 Of the price they put upon your soul  
 You buy it back from the burning ashes of the  
 devil you know

R2/ Dear life, I'm holding on  
 Dear life, I'm holding on  
 How long must I wait  
 Before the thrill is gone

*PONT INSTRU / CHANT*

Dear life, come and pick me up-----  
 Dear life, I think the button's stuck  
 Dear life, I think it's gone too far  
 Dear life, please lower the bar  
 Lower than the stars

*passage en 3/4*

<b>F</b>	<b>Db</b>	<b>Ab</b>	<b>F</b>
<b>Db</b>	<b>Ab/Bb</b>	<b>E / F#</b>	

*1 temps par accords*

(x2)

(1 instru / 1 chant)

R3/ Dear life, I'm holding on  
 Dear life, I'm holding on  
 How long must I wait  
 Before the thrill is gone