

The Living Years - Mike & The Mechanics

Capo on 1st fret = original key

Intro - G-Gbm-Am7-D7 - - - G

G C
Every generation - Blames the one before
G C
And all of their frustrations - Come beating on your door
F
I know that I'm a prisoner to all my Father held so dear
Am7
I know that I'm a hostage - to all his hopes and fears
D7 G
I just wish I could have told him - in the living years

C
Oh, crumpled bits of paper - Filled with imperfect thought
G C
Stilted conversations - I'm afraid that's all we've got
F
You say you just don't see it - he says it's perfect sense
Am7
You just can't get agreement - in this present tense
D7 G
We all talk a different language talking in defence

C
Say it loud (say it loud), say it clear (oh say it clear)
Am7 D7 G
You can listen as well as you hear
C
It's too late (it's too late) when we die (oh when we die)

Am7 D7 G
To admit we don't see - eye to eye

C
So we open up a quarrel - between the present and the past

G C
We only sacrifice the future - it's the bitterness that lasts

F
So don't yield to the fortunes - you sometimes see as fate

Am7
It may have a new perspective - on a different day

D7 G
And if you don't give up and don't give in you may just be okay

C
Say it say it ... Say it loud (say it loud), say it clear (oh say it clear)

Am7 D7 G
You can listen as well as you hear

C
It's too late (it's too late) when we die (oh when we die)

Am7 D7 G
To admit we don't see - eye to eye

C
I wasn't there that morning - when my father passed away

G C
I didn't get to tell him - all the things I had to say

F
I think I caught his spirit - later that same year

Am7
I'm sure I heard his echo in my baby's new born tears

D7 G
I just wish I could have told him in the living years

Ch
Ch ??? (optional)

