

D G A
And I went downtown to look for a job
D G A
I had no training no experience to speak of
D G A
And I looked at the holes in my jeans
D G A
And turned and headed back... ah hah hah hah

D G A D G A
Life goes by so fast - You only want to do what you think is right
D G A D G A
Close your eyes and then it's past - Story of my life
D G A D G A
Story of my life ----- The story of my life

Break - D-G-A ... D-G-A ... D-G-A D-G-A (chop) D-G-A -- D-G-A ... (normal) D-G-A

D G A
And good times come and good times go
D G A
I only wish the good times would last a little longer
D G A
And I think about the good times we had
D G A
And why they had to end... ah hah hah hah

D G A
So I sit at the edge of my bed
D G A
I strum my guitar and I sing an outlaw love song
D G A
Thinkin' 'bout what you're doin' now
D G A
And when you're comin' back ... ah hah hah hah

D G A D G A
Life goes by so fast - You only want to do what you think is right
D G A D G A
Close your eyes and then it's past - Story of my life
D G A D G A D
Story of my life ----- The story of my life ----- The story of my life