

Story of my life

F# B C#

La la la la

F# B C#

High school seemed like such a blur,

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I didn't have much interest in sports or school elections.

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And in class I dreamed all day, about a rock 'n roll weekend.

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And the girl in the front of the room,

F# B C#

So close yet so far y'know she never seemed to notice,

F# B C# F# B C#

That this silly schoolboy crush, wasn't just pretend.

F# B C#

Life goes by so fast,

F# B C#

You only want to do what you think is right.

F# B C#

Close your eyes and then it's past;

F# B C#

(it's the) Story of my life.

F# B C#

(it's the) Story of my life.

F# B C#

(it's the) Story of my life.

F# B C#

(it's the) Story of my life.

