

Story of my life

Capo 2

E A B

La la la la

E A B
High school seemed like such a blur,

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

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

E A B
And the girl in the front of the room,

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

E A B E AB
That this silly schoolboy crush, wasn't just pretend.

E A B
Life goes by so fast,

E A B
You only want to do what you think is right.

E A B
Close your eyes and then it's past;

E A B
(it's the) Story of my life.

E A B
(it's the) Story of my life.

E A B
(it's the) Story of my life.

E A B
(it's the) Story of my life.

E A B
And I went down my old neighborhood,
E A B
The faces have all changed, there's no one there left to talk to.
E A B E A B
And the pool hall I loved as a kid is now a 7-Eleven.

E A B
I went downtown to look for a job,
E A B
I had no training, no experience to speak of.
E A B E A B
I looked at the holes in my jeans, and turned and headed back.

CHORUS

E A B
Good times come and good times go,
E A B
I only wish the good times would last a little longer.
E A B E A B
I think about the good times we had, and why they had to end.
E A B
So I sit at the edge of my bed,
E A B
I strum my guitar and I sing an outlaw love song.
E A B E A B
thinkin 'bout what you're doin' now, and when you're coming back

CHORUS