LIVING YEARS Author: Mike and the Mechanics A^b $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}_{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{b}}$ Intro G_{m} Verse 1 $D^b_{\ maj7}$ D^b_{maj7} Every generation, blames the one before And all of their frustrations, come beating on your door $\mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{b}}$ To all my father held so dear I know that I'm a prisoner $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}_{\mathbf{m}}$ To all his hopes and fears I know that I'm a hostage $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{b}} \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{b}}$ I just wish I could have told him In the ... living years Verse 2 D^b_{maj7} No crumbled bits of paper Filled with imperfect thought $D^b_{\ maj7}$ Stilted conversations I'm afraid that's all we've got $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{b}}$ You say you just don't see it He says it's perfect sense $B^b_{\ m}$ You just can't get agreement In this present tense $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{b}} \mathbf{A}^{\mathbf{b}}$ We all talk a different language Talking in de..fence **Chorus** A^b $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{b}}$ $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}_{\mathbf{m}}$ $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{b}}$ (Say it loud) S.I.L, (say it clear) Oh S.I.C. You can listen as well as you hear $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}_{\mathbf{m}}$ (It's too late) I.T.L, (when we die) Oh W.W.D. To admit we don't see eye to eye Verse 3 D^b maj7 So we open up a quarrel Between the present and the past Ab D^b_{maj7} It's the bitterness that lasts We only sacrifice the future $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{b}}$ So don't yield to the fortunes You sometimes see as fate $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}_{\mathbf{m}}$ It may have a new perspective On a different day $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{b}}$ And if you don't give up, and don't give in You may just be O...K **Chorus** Say it, say it, say it loud..... Verse 4 D^b_{maj7} When my father passed away I wasn't there that morning $\mathbf{D}^{\mathrm{b}}_{\mathrm{maj7}}$ I didn't get to tell him All the things I had to say $\mathbf{G}^{\mathbf{b}}$ I think I caught his spirit Later that same year $\mathbf{B}^{\mathbf{b}}_{\mathbf{m}}$ In my baby's new born tears I'm sure I heard his echo $E^b A^b$ $\mathbf{E}^{\mathbf{b}}$ $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{b}}$ I just wish I could have told him In the ... living years **Chorus** $\mathbf{D}^{\mathbf{b}}$ **Outro** $\mathbf{D_{p}}$ repeat to fade

(Say it loud) Don't give up, don't give in

Hey, say it loud, (say it clear) come on S.I.C.

And do not wait 'til it's too late