THAT'S LIFE - Dean Kay/Kelly Gordon

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  | F  | Dm  | Gm7  | C7  |

That's life, that's what all the people say, you're ridin' high in April, shot down in May

But I know I'm gonna change that tune, when I'm back on top, back on top in June

I said that's life, and as funny as it may seem, some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream

But I don't let it, let it get me down, 'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

Each time I find myself flat on my face, I pick myself up and get back in the race

That's life, I tell you I can't deny it, I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it

And if I didn't think it was worth one single try, I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly
That's Life

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

Each time I find myself flat on my face, I pick myself up and get back in the race

That's life, that's life and I can't deny it

Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it

But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here Ju-ly

I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die......................... my, my!
THAT'S LIFE - Dean Kay/Kelly Gordon

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  | F   Dm | Gm7   C7 | (X2)

F                        A7                           Dm                                              G7
That's life, that's what all the people say, you're ridin' high in April, shot down in May

F                        A7                           Dm                           Gm7                        C7
But I know I'm gonna change that tune, when I'm back on top, back on top in June

F7                                                                             F7+
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king
Bb
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing
G7                     C7
Each time I find myself flat on my face, I pick myself up and get back in the race

F                        A7                           Dm                                        G7
That's life, I tell you I can't deny it, I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it

F                                     A7                      Dm           G7                            C7                         F Bb  F
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try, I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly

F7                                                                             F7+
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king
Bb
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing
G7                     C7                     Db7
Each time I find myself layin' flat on my face, I pick myself up and get back in the race

Db7+  Gb                    Bb7
That's life, that's life and I can't deny it

Ebm                                                    Ab7
Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it

Gb                                        Bb7                     Ebm  Ab9
But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here Ju-ly

Ab7                     Db7                Gb  A7  D  Db9  Gbadd9
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die....................my, my!