

The Living Years

G Gsus2 G Gsus2 G F#m Am Asus2 Am Asus2 Am D D4 D5 G/D G4/D G/D G*1

(G*1)Every generation (C*1)blames the one before
And (G*1)all of their frustrations come (C*1)beating on your door
I (Fmaj7/G)know that I'm a prisoner to all my Father held so dear
I (Am7/G)know that I'm a hostage to all his hopes and fears
I just (D7sus4)wish I could have (D7)told him (C/D)in the (D)living (G*2)years

Oh, (G*1)crumpled bits of paper (C*1)filled with imperfect thought
(G*1)Stilted conversations, I'm (C*1)afraid that's all we've got
You (Fmaj7/G)say you just don't see it. He says it's perfect sense
You (Am7/G)just can't get agreement in this present tense
We all (D7sus4)talk a different (D7)language (C/D)talking (D)in de(G*2)fense

CHORUS:

Say it (G*1)loud (say it loud), say it (C*1)clear (oh say it clear)
You can (Am7)listen as (D7sus4)well (D7)as you (G*2)hear
It's too (G*1)late (it's too late) when we (C*1)die (oh when we die)
To (Am7)admit we don't (D7sus4)see (D7)eye to (G*2)eye

So we (G*1)open up a quarrel between the (C*1)present and the past
We only (G*1)sacrifice the future. It's the (C*1)bitterness that lasts
So (Fmaj7/G)don't yield to the fortunes you sometimes see as fate
It may (Am7/G)have a new perspective on a different day
And if you (D7sus4)don't give up, and (D7)don't give in
You (C/D)may just (D)be o(G*2)kay

CHORUS:

I (G*1)wasn't there that morning when my (C*1)Father passed away
I (G*1)didn't get to tell him all the (C*1)things I had to say
I (Fmaj7/G)think I caught his spirit later that same year
I'm (Am7/G)sure I heard his echo in my baby's new born tears
I just (D7sus4)wish I could have (D7)told him (C/D)in the (D)living (G*2)years

CHORUS:

So say it, say it, say it (G*1)loud (say it loud)
Say it (C*1)clear (come on say it clear)

G*1 = G Gno5add4 G Gno5add4 G Gno5add4 G Gno5add4 G

C*1 = Cmaj7/G C/G Cmaj7/G C/G Cmaj7/G C/G Cmaj7/G C/G Cmaj7/G

G*2 = G Gno5add4 G Gno5add4 G G/E G/D G/C G/B