

Cycles

Frank Sinatra

C **G**
So I'm down and so I'm out
F **G**
But so are many others
C **G**
So I feel like tryin' to hide
F **G**
My head 'neath these covers
F **C**
Life is like the seasons
Dmi **G**
After winter comes the spring
C **G**
So I'll keep this smile awhile
F **G** **C**
And see what tomorrow brings

I've been told and I believe
That life is meant for livin'
And even when my chips are low
There's still some left for givin'
I've been many places
Maybe not as far as you
So I think I'll stay awhile
And see if some dreams come true

There isn't much that I have learned
Through all my foolish years
Except that life keeps runnin' in cycles
First there's laughter, then those tears

But I'll keep my head up high
Although I'm kinda tired
My gal just up and left last week
Friday I got fired
You know it's almost funny
But things can't get worse than now
So I'll keep on tryin' to sing
But please, just don't ask me how