

Good Life

OneRepublic

capo I

F B Dmi C

F Woke up in London yesterday, **B** found myself in the city near Piccadilly **Dmi**

Don't really know how I got here, **C** I got some pictures on my phone **F**

F New names and numbers that I don't know, **B** address to places like Abbey Road **Dmi**

Day turns to night, **C** night turns to whatever we want, **F** we're young enough to say

F Oh this has gotta be the good life, **B** this has gotta be the good life **Dmi**

This could really be a good life, **C** good life

F Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight like this city is on fire tonight **B** **Dmi**

This could really be a good life, **C** a good, good life **F**

F To my friends in New York, **B** I say hello, my friends in L.A. they don't know **Dmi**

Where I've been for the past few years or so, **C** Paris to China to Col-or-ado **F**

F Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out, **B** sometimes there's bullshit that **Dmi**
at don't work now

C We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e- **F**
e, what there is to complain about

F When you're happy like a fool, **B** let it take you over **Dmi**

When everything is out, **C** you gotta take it in **F**

F Oh this has gotta be the good life, **B** this has gotta be the good life **Dmi**

This could really be a good life, **C** good life

F Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight like this city is on fire tonight **B** **Dmi**

This could really be a good life, **C** a good, good life **F**

F Hopelessly

B I feel like there might be something that I'll miss

Dmi Hopelessly

C
I feel like the window closes oh so quick

F
Hopelessly

B
I'm taking a mental picture of you now

Dmi
'Cuz hopelessly

C
The hope is we have so much to feel good about

F **B** **Dmi**
Oh this has gotta be the good life, this has gotta be the good life

C
This could really be a good life, good life

F **B** **Dmi**
Say oh, got this feeling that you can't fight like this city is on fire tonight

C **F**
This could really be a good life, a good, good life

F **B** **Dmi**
To my friends in New York, I say hello, my friends in L.A. they don't know

C **F**
Where I've been for the past few years or so, Paris to China to Col-or-ado

F **B** **Dmi**
Sometimes there's airplanes I can't jump out, sometimes there's bullshit that don't work now

C **F**
We are god of stories but please tell me-e-e-e,
e, what there is to complain about