

A Few Old Favorites

Russell Lawson

Em C G B7
The world is hard, it's full of sin, we get no pleasure giving in
Em C D7 B7
Amid the pain and uncertainty, there are few bright lights that we can see
Em C G B7
You put your back into the task, do your best when you get asked
Em D7 C B7 Em
And when you ache, your legs are weak, let up a second, you're in the street

Chorus

D C G
When the working day is over and you're tired of the race
D C B7
And you might just run for cover, there's a special hiding place
D C G
Just grab yourself a cold one, I'll pick up this old guitar
C G C D Em
We'll sing a few old favorites while the heaven fills with stars

Em C G B7
You think no one could even care 'cause you're nailed to the cross you bear
Em C D7 B7
Over the hill, long past your prime, there is no mountain you care to climb
Em G B7
Just getting by takes all you've got, you push through trouble, by then you're shot
Em D C B7 Em
Don't let the devil get down on you, you know exactly what to do

refrain
(INSTRUMENTAL - VERSE NO REFRAIN)

Em C G B7
The difference is the way you feel when you connect with the stuff that's real
Em C D7 B7
'cause getting down is just a curse, you take that first step, it just gets worse
Em C G B7
so grab the rope, accept a hand, you've got a friend who'll help you stand
Em D7 C B7 Em
So come one in, kick back awhile. Give up your burdens for a smile.

refrain

