

# 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.

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refrain

