

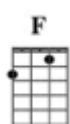
Good To Be – Mark Ambor

Intro

[C]

Verse 1

[C] Maybe I'm not some chosen one
But, [F] damnit, I'm my father's son
And [Am] that's something I'm pretty proud to [G] be
The [C] colder days have drawn their guns
The [F] warmer days are on the run
And [Am] I hate that I'm stuck right in be-[G]tween



Pre-Chorus

I'll [C] turn [G] my [Am] grey [G] skies [F] blue
Just [C] try-[G]na [Am] be [G] like [F] you



Chorus

Going [Am] top down in that [C] old Mercedes
[F] Music loud, go a-[C]head and [G] hate me
[Am] Spare the nickel, [C] I'll just keep the [F] dime [C] [G]
[Am] Find ways to [C] cut the fat
[F] Hot coffee and a [C] Trident [G] pack
[Am] Damn it, it's so [C] good to be a-[F]live [C] [G]

[Verse 2]

[C] Heroes come to save a mess
You [F] sewed the holes inside my chest
And [Am] found a way to soak up all the [G] stains
Got [C] all my anger bottled up
A [F] drop away to fill that cup
But, [Am] any more and I might go in-[G]sane

Pre-Chorus

Oh, I'll [C] turn [G] my [Am] grey [G] skies [F] blue
Just [C] try-[G]na [Am] be [G] like [F] you

Chorus

Instrumental Break

[Am] [C] [F] [C] [G] x3

whistle the chorus

Outro

[Am] Damn it, it's so [C] good to be a-[F]live [C] [G] (He-)
[Am]-ey!) [C] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [C] [F] [C] [G]