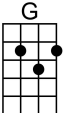
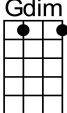
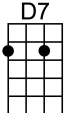
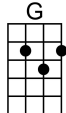
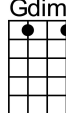
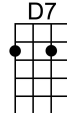
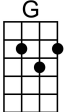
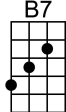


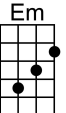
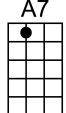
# That's Life

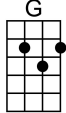
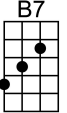
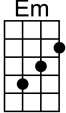
Written by: Kelly Gordon & Dean Kay (1964)

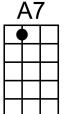
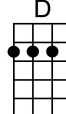
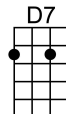
Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

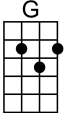
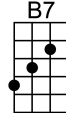
Slow 4/4 Time - Intro:  / / / /   /  / / / /   /

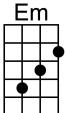
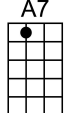
 / / /  / / /  
That's life (that's life), that's what all the people say

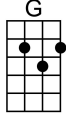
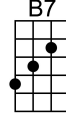
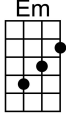
 / / /  / / /  
You're ridin' high in April, shot down in May

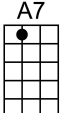
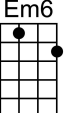
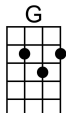
/  /  /  / / /  
But I know I'm gonna change that tune

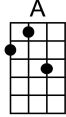



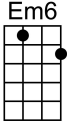

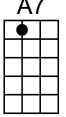
 / / /   /  
When I'm back on top, back on top in June I said

 / / /  / / /  
That's life (that's life), and as funny as it may seem

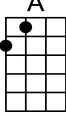

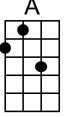

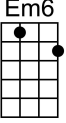



 / / /  / / /  
Some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream

/  / / /  /  /  
But I don't let it, let it get me down

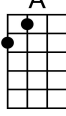



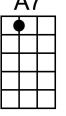



 / / /  /  / / / /  
'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' a - round

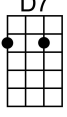

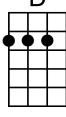



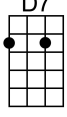

I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king

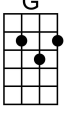



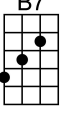



I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing

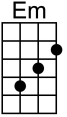



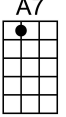


Each time I find my-self flat on my face

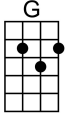



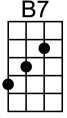

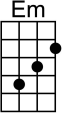

I pick my-self up and get back in the race

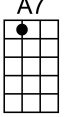



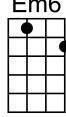

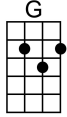



That's life (that's life), I tell you I can't de-ny it

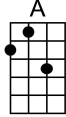
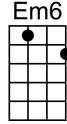
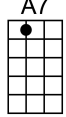
I thought of quitting, baby, but my heart just ain't gonna buy it

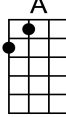
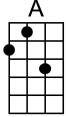
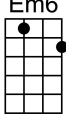
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try,

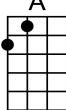
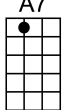
I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly




  
 / / / / /

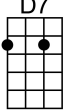
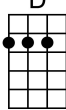
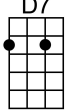
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet, a pawn and a king




  
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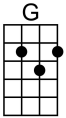
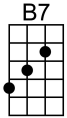
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing



  
 / / / / /

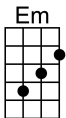
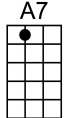
Each time I find my-self flat on my face




  
 / / / / /

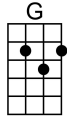
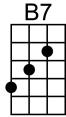
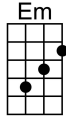
I pick my-self up and get back in the race



  
 / / / / /

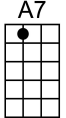
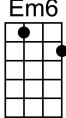
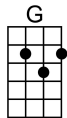
That's life (that's life), that's life and I can't de - ny it



  
 / / / / /

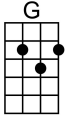
Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it




  
 / / / / /

But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here Ju - ly




  
 / / / / /

I'm gonna roll my-self up in a big ball and die. My,


  
 / / / / /

my!