That’s Life  
Tab Chords And Lyrics  
By David Lee Roth

Capo 2\textsuperscript{nd} fret

Intro -- G-Em-Am7-D7 (x2)

\begin{align*}
G & \quad B7 \\
G & \quad B7 \quad \text{That's life (that's life) - That's what all the people say} \\
Em & \quad A7 \\
Em & \quad A7 \quad \text{You're riding high on Monday - Shot down in May but a} \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad \text{I ain't never gonna change my tune} \\
A7 & \quad D \quad D7 \quad \text{When I'm back on top - in the month of June} \\
G & \quad B7 \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad \text{I said that's life (that's life) - Ain't as funny as it may seem} \\
Em & \quad A7 \\
Em & \quad A7 \quad \text{Some people get their kicks - Stompin' on a dream but a} \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad \text{I don't never let it get me down} \\
Am7 & \quad D7 \quad G \quad \text{cause that big ol world - keeps spinnin' 'round} \\
G7 & \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad \text{Been a puppet, pirate, a poet, a pauper - a pawn and a king} \\
C & \\
\text{Been up and down and over and out - and I know one thing} \\
A7 & \\
\text{Each time - that I find myself - flat on my face} \\
D & \quad D7 \quad \text{I pick myself up and get back in the race} \\
G & \quad B7 \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad \text{That's life (that's life) - And I can't deny it} \\
Am7 & \quad D7 \quad G \quad \text{Many times I thought of quitting babe - But my heart wouldn't buy it} \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad Am7 \quad D7 \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad Am7 \quad D7 \quad \text{If I didn't think it was worth one try - I'd jump - right on a big bird} \\
G & \quad B7 \quad Em \quad Am7 \quad D7 \quad \text{And I'd fly}
\end{align*}
G7
Been a puppet, poet, pirate, pauper, now I'm a king
C
Been up - down - I know one thing
A7
Each time - that I find myself - flat on my face
D         D#
I pick myself up and get back in the race
G#        C7
That's life (that's life) - And I can't deny it
Fm               A#
Many times I thought of quitting babe - But my heart wouldn't buy it
G#        C7        Fm    A#
If I didn't think it was worth one try
A#m         D#         G#    B E Eb    D    G#7
I'd just roll myself up - in a big ball- and fly ------------Oh yeah