

# Lifeline by Citizen Cope (Capo 2nd)

## [Intro]

Gm F C C7 (x2)

## [Verse 1]

When you're so long gone, you can't help yourself  
Gm F C C7

When you're so dead wrong, let alone no one else  
Gm F C C7

Well the children still dying in the street, and babies still living with disease  
Gm F C C7

And the cops got guns, and the po folk got sons who work for Mr. Franklin every week  
Gm F C C7

## [Chorus]

And if you've come looking for hard times, hard times ain't hard to find  
Gm F C C7

Because we're given that lifeline, only once in a lifetime  
Gm F C C7

Baby we was born, maybe we were born  
Gm F C C7

To be sure to endure when the storm comes  
Gm F C C7

## [Verse 2]

**Gm**                    **F**                    **C**                    **C7**  
Got them sad eyes, got cat eyes, got the angels tired from saving his life  
**Gm**                    **F** **C**                    **C7**  
And you could bet to contain yourself before you end up killed  
**Gm**                    **F**                    **C**                    **C7**  
Yeah, his bare feet touchin her bare feet, the air breathes sweet near mountains peak  
**Gm**                    **F** **C**                    **C7**  
And I forgot what the wise man said about that ancient thread

## [Chorus]

**Gm**                    **F**                    **C**                    **C7**  
And if you've come looking for hard times, hard times ain't hard to find  
**Gm**                    **F**                    **C**                    **C7**  
Because we're given that lifeline, only once in a lifetime  
**Gm** **F**                    **C** **C7**  
Baby we was born, maybe we were born  
**Gm**                    **F**                    **C** **C7**  
To be sure to endure when the storm comes  
**Gm** **F**                    **C** **C7**  
Baby we was born, maybe we were born  
**Gm** **F**                    **C** **C7**  
To rejoice, rejoice when it succumbs

## [Outro]

**Gm F C C7** (x3) (fading out)