

# The Living Years by Mike & The Mechanics (Capo 6<sup>th</sup>)

**[Intro]** G\* C\* G\* C\*

## **[Verse 1]**

G C  
Every generation, blames the one before,

G C  
And all of their frustrations, come beating on your door.

F  
I know that I'm a prisoner, to all my father held so dear.

Am  
I know that I'm a hostage, to all his hopes and fears.

D G  
I just wish I could have told him, in the living years.

## **[Verse 2]**

G C  
Crumpled bits of paper, filled with imperfect thought.

G C  
Stilted conversations, I'm afraid that's all we've got.

F  
You say you just don't see it; he says it's perfect sense.

Am  
You just can't get agreement, in this present tense.

D G  
We all talk a different language, talking in defense.

## **[Chorus]**

G C Am D G  
Say it loud\*... say it clear... You can listen as well as you hear.

G C Am D G  
It's too late\*... when we die... To admit we don't see eye to eye.

### [Verse 3]

G

C

So, we open up a quarrel, between the present and t-h-e past.

G

C

We only sacrifice the future, it's the bitterness that lasts.

F

So don't yield to the fortunes, you sometimes see as fate.

Am

It may have a new perspective, on a different day.

D

G

And if you don't give up and don't give in, you may just be okay.

### [Chorus]

G

C

Am

D

G

Say it loud\*... say it clear... You can listen as well as you hear.

G

C

Am

D

G

It's too late\*... when we die... To admit we don't see eye to eye.

### [Verse 4]

G

C

I wasn't there that morning, when my father passed away.

G

C

I didn't get to tell him, all the things I had to say.

F

I think I caught his spirit, later that same year.

Am

I'm sure I heard his echo, in my baby's newborn tears.

D

G

I just wish I could have told him in the living years.

### [Chorus 2x's] (Start off with "Say it, say it, say it l-o-u-d" 2<sup>nd</sup> time.)

G

C

Am

D

G

Say it loud\*... say it clear... You can listen as well as you hear.

G

C

Am

D

G

It's too late\*... when we die... To admit we don't see eye to eye.