

# What a ride

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[int] | G | | | |

[v1] G  
Some men hurts in many ways, | | |  
living only lonely days | | |  
Other men rise to the top, | | |  
gettin' love and all the luck | | |  
  
I got noone by my side, | | |  
on this roller coaster ride | | |  
I'm not even on the train, | | |  
G(avsl)  
but I'm not going to complain...

[ch] C  
Oh, what a ride we're in on  
G  
Oh, what a ride we're in on  
D  
From the cradle to the grave  
G  
Oh, what a ride we're in on

[v2] Some men knows just what to do,  
tellin' lies and sellin' truth  
Others don't know what to say,  
when to work or when to play  
  
I'm not a clever man,  
but this is what I understand  
When it's fast it's gonna pass,  
and if it's slow it's gonna last... / [ch]

[solo] | G | | | |  
C			
G			
D			
G			

[v3] Some men they will never die,  
they'll get a place up in the skies  
Others die before they're born,  
they're only hear to weep and moan  
  
I don't care about it all  
If I rise or when I fall  
As long as I can see the day  
I know that I am on my way... / 2x [ch]