That’s Life (Dean Kay, Kelly Gordon) as performed by
Frank Sinatra

Intro:
Drum Count in, then
G Em A7 D
12 34 12 34 play 2x

Verse 1:
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       G                                B7
That's life (that's life), that's what all the people say
Em                                 A7
   You're ridin' high in April,   shot down in May
      G              B7           Em
But I know I'm gonna change that tune
          A7                          D
When I'm back on top, back on top in June


               G                          B7
I said that's life (that's life), and as funny as it may seem
Em                            A7
  Some people get their kicks stompin' on a dream
      G               B7          Em
But I don't let it, let it get me down
             A7                D                G  C  G
'cause this fine old world, it keeps spinnin' around
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Bridge:

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             G
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet,
  G7
a pawn and a king
           C                                  C7
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing
     A7
Each time I find myself flat on my face
  D
I pick myself up and get back in the race
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Verse 2:

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       G                                B7
That's life (that's life), I tell you I can't deny it
  Em
I thought of quitting, baby,

       A7
but my heart just ain't gonna buy it
         G                    B7                Em
And if I didn't think it was worth one single try
         A7                       D        G  C  G
I'd jump right on a big bird and then I'd fly
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Bridge:

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             G
I've been a puppet, a pauper, a pirate, a poet,
  G7
a pawn and a king
           C                                  C7
I've been up and down and over and out and I know one thing
     A7
Each time I find myself flat on my face
  D                      D#
I pick myself up and get back in the race
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Outro:

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       G#                           C7
That's life (that's life), that's life and I can't deny it
     Fm                                      A#7
Many times I thought of cuttin' out but my heart won't buy it
               G#              C7              Fm
But if there's nothin' shakin' come this here July
          A#7                  D#            G#   B7  E
I'm gonna roll myself up in a big ball a-and die

Em    G#
  My, my!
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(A#7 and D# in next to last line are held chords, beat continues)