The Ride (3) September 9, 2013

G	Am	С		G	D
Nothing new ever happens, i	in my simple life	. Wash my fac	ce each mornir	ng, say goodbye to	my wife.
G Am	С		G	D	
Fight traffic as I travel, to a jo	ob I despise, A	slave to the m	an, I slowly rea	alize.	
_		_	_		
F		F	C		
Round and round and round		-	d on tight.	•	
Payed and rayed and rayed	Am		G borido of vov	C	
Round and round and round	the world turns,	cause this is t	ne nae or your	rille.	
G	Am		С		G D
I'm tired of going round in cir	cles, as depress	sion closes in.	All my friends	s can't help me, dar	kness settles in.
G Am	С		G		D
I'm in the same place, I stood	d yesterday, and	the day befor	e that, nothing	new seems to cha	nge.
F	C	F	C		
Round and round and round			d on tight		
F	Am	-	G G	С	
Round and round and round			•		
Tourid and round and round	the world turns,	Cause tills is t	ine ride or your	ille.	
G An	n	С	G	D	
My jobs done for the day, pa	pers put away.	Sitting over d	inner, with not	hing new to say.	
G	Am	С		G	D
That hasn't been said before	e, or won't be sai	d again, so the	e point of talkir	ng, I can't comprehe	end.
F	C	F	C		
Round and round and round	_	_	d on tight		
F	Am	_	G	С	
Round and round and round					
reduite and round and round	the world turns,	Caase triis is t	ine ride or your	illo.	
G	Am	С		G	
only go one direction, as I slo	owly march acro	ss time. Don't	know how far	I've traveled, or wh	en I'll reach the end of
the line.					
G	Am	С			G D
But I know that when I get th			ng thats happe	ened for so long, an	d also the the worst.
F		F	С		
Round and round and round		•	•		
F	Am	Am	G	С	

Round and round the world turns, (hold on for the ride of your life.) 2x