

Nothing else to do

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There's been many days when I knew not where/
 I'd sleep
 nights where headlights glared\
 roaring engines passed too close
 Strangers offering me no peace
 I kept going on, nothing else to do.

C / F
 G/G
 C/F
 G/G
 Bb/C
 F/G | C/C

Make do with / what's at hand
fashion a life / it's all experiment
Try not to fall / into despair
keep that spirit warm / come what may

F / G
 F / G
 Bb / C
 F/G | G/C

Slept in hay on mountains in cities
 Met many teachers along the way
 Took what wisdom I could use
 As I traveled through my days
 I kept going on, nothing else to do

C / F | G/G
 C/F | G/G
 Bb/C
 F/G
 F/G | C/C

there were times troubled and confused
 I lose my way doubt my muse
 But it always seemed someone came my way
 And back on track I'd thankfully be / going on

C / F | G/G
 Bb/F | G/G
 Bb/C | F/F
 Bb/ F | C/C

There's no winning in life, it always ends
 But making life better, is making friends
 Singing about troubles, is a way of sharing hope
 Some days, that may not seem true
 I kept going on, nothing else to do.

C / F | G/G
 Bb/G | F/ C
 Bb/G | C/F
 Bb/F | G/G
 F/G | C/C

May not believe it, as day turns to night
 But you made it through another day,
 one more day in your life
 Profit in each breath you take/
 Somethings good are free
 Nod your head, say hello/
 though strangers we may be
 Offer what you can/a word's enough you see
 'cause we're all going on/ nothing else to do.

C / F | G/G
 C / F | G/G
 Bb/F
 C/G
 Bb/F
 C/G
 C/F | Bb/G
 Bb/F | G/C~