

What It's Like Everlast

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Key: Dm

Tempo:

Chords Needed: Dm, F, C

Strum Pattern - Fingerpicking on the 1 & and 3 & sounds great, too.

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

D D D DUD D D DU

Intro Riff

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 e & a 1 & 2 e & a 3 & 4 e & a
Dm F C
A|-----|----0---0-0-----3---3-3-|
E|----1-3---1-3p1-----|--1-1---1-1---0-0---0-0-|
C|--2-----2---|0---0---0-0-0---0---0-0-|
G|2-----|----2---2-2-----0---0-0-|

[Verse 1]

Dm F C Dm
We've all seen a man at the liquor store beggin' for your change.
Dm F C Dm
The hair on his face is dirty, dread-locked, and full of mange.
Dm F C Dm
He asks a man for what he could spare, with shame in his eyes.
Dm F C Dm
"Get a job you fucking slob," is all he replies.
Dm F C Dm
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in his shoes.
Dm F C Dm
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to sing the blues.

[Chorus]

Dm F C Dm
Then you really might know what it's like... (What it's like)
Dm F C Dm
Then you really might know what it's like... (What it's like)
Dm F C Dm
Then you really might know what it's like... (What it's like)
Dm F C
Then you really might know what it's like...

[Interlude]

Dm Em Dm Em
Dm Em Dm Dm

[Verse 2]

Dm F C Dm
Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom, that said he was in love.
Dm F C Dm
He said, "Don't worry about a thing, baby doll, I'm the man you've been dreaming of."

Dm F C Dm
But 3 months later he say he won't date her or return her calls
Dm F C Dm
And she swear, "God damn, if I find that man, I'm cuttin' off his balls."
Dm F C Dm
And then she heads for the clinic and she gets some static walking through the door.
Dm F C Dm
They call her a killer, and they call her a sinner and they call her a whore.
Dm F C Dm
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes.
Dm F C Dm
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to choose.

[Chrous]

[Bridge]

(Picked like the intro)

Dm F C
I've seen a rich man beg. I've seen a good man sin. I've seen a tough man cry.
Dm F C
I've seen a loser win. And a sad man grin. I heard an honest man lie.
Dm F C
I've seen the good side of bad. And the downside of up. And everything between.
Dm F C
I licked the silver spoon. Drank from the golden cup. And smoked the finest green.
Dm F C
I stroked the fattest dimes, at least a couple of times. Before I broke their heart.
Dm F C
You know where it ends, it usually depends, on where you start.

[Interlude]

[Verse 3]

Dm F C Dm
I knew this kid named Max, who used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs.
Dm F C Dm
He liked to hang out late, he liked to get shit-faced and keep the pace with thugs.
Dm F C Dm
Until late one night there was a big old fight and Max lost his head.
Dm F C Dm
He pulled out his chrome .45, talked some shit, and wound up dead.
Dm F C Dm
Now his wife and his kids are caught in the midst of all of this pain.
Dm F C Dm
You know it comes that way, at least that's what they say when you play the game.
Dm F C Dm
God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news.
Dm F C Dm
'Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to lose.

[Chrous]

[Outro - I like to repeat the intro here]

Dm Fmaj7 C Dm