

CLIMB (capo on the 7<sup>th</sup> fret)

G

Well it is what it is

C

G

Said the man in the petrol station, putting in the gas

G

And there ain't nothing better in this whole wide world

C

G

Than emptying a whisky glass

C

Cos nobody cares if you're telling all your troubles

G

Em

Em7

If you're wounded all of the time

C

G

But when faced with a mountain, we climb

C

G

When faced with a mountain, we climb

Well there's lots of wrongs in this wrong old world

That are never gonna be put right

And there's fifty days that you'll walk on by

For the one that you stand and fight

Still the happiest man is the one who can smile

When he's covered in the grit and the grime

But when faced with a mountain we climb

C

*Climbing is all you can do with a mountain*

G

G/F#

Em

*When you don't have the time to go round*

C

*You can make where you stand just the start of a*

*journey*

G G/F# Em

*You can make it a burial ground*

C

*When the top seems a long way off from the bottom*

G G/F# Em

*Just you and the rocks and the slime*

C

G

*But when faced with a mountain we climb*

C

G

*When faced with a mountain we climb*

Well I guess some roads are gonna be bumpy  
And some roads gonna be smooth  
And the bumpier ones will jiggle you a little  
But you'll take it just so you can move  
And the smartest fella has got an umbrella  
He knows the sun don't always shine  
But when faced with a mountain we climb

*Well climbing is all you can do with a mountain  
When you don't have the time to go round  
You can make where you stand just the start of a  
journey  
You can make it a burial ground  
When the top seems a long way off from the bottom  
Just you and the rocks and the slime  
But when faced with a mountain we climb*

*Rpt chorus to finish*

