

# Life Is Beautiful

David Rovics

D

You're sit-ting here in front of me Float-ing in a cloud Your

G A D

choc-'late eyes meet mine And you're whis-per-ing out loud Words that make me shiv-er Thoughts

G A Em

that make me melt And I can on - ly be thank-ful for the de-al I've been dealt Life

A D

is beau - ti - ful

For the woods outside this window  
For this guitar on my knee  
For the smile on your lips  
For the good you found in me  
Looking at the wood stove  
And the towels upon the sink  
With your fingers on my forehead  
All that I can think is  
*Life is beautiful*

For the way you kiss my fingers  
For the way you hold my hands  
For the way you look  
In those leather pants  
For the times like now when I just gotta  
Roll another smoke  
Breath deeply for a minute  
And take another toke  
*Life is beautiful*

And when it's over  
And the afternoon is done  
We can spend the evening dreaming  
Of the rising of the sun  
And even when the shadows  
Look me right in the eye  
I feel your heart within my belly  
Like the stars up in the sky  
*Life is beautiful*