С Gm The air that once was humming Α7 Has strangly changed its tune Dm(C) Dm Dm(H) Or is it just there's nothing left to sing to Gm Chairs need rearranging A7 There's papers on the floor Dm(C) Dm Dm(H) Are you going down or will you wait for me F G Em Am C'est la Vie, that's the way things go CHORUS: Dm Dm(C) Bite the hand that feeds you Dm(H) Never let it qo F G Em Am C'est la Vie, that's the way things go Dm Dm(C) You can turn your head away Dm(H) Never let it show

All the doors are closing To the sound of lock and key The time it seemed would never come is here Every things gone quiet The lights have dropped down low And have you got some place to go

CHORUS

Gm **A7** Though the years have passed you by C Dm Dm(C) Dm(H) It's not too late ... to try ... at closedown G F C A - A - A - Are you going down ... at closedown F G С A - A - A - Are you going down ... at closedown G A - A - A - Are you going to drown ... at closedown