

# A LIFETIME

LYRICS. PETER KINGSBERY  
MUSIC. PIERRE BERTRAND

♩ = 100

1 INTRO

4 FOIS

A<sub>min</sub> Δ F#<sup>7</sup> C<sub>Δ+5</sub>/B E<sup>7</sup>ALT

5 **A**

A LIFE-TIME IS-N'T GOOD E-NOUGH WHEN

A<sub>min</sub> Δ B<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup>ALT A<sub>min</sub> Δ

9

LOVE HAS DRAWN SUD-DEN-LY NEAR WHEN THE

F<sub>Δ+11</sub> E/C B<sup>7</sup><sub>-9</sub><sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup><sub>13</sub> A<sup>7</sup><sub>+9</sub><sup>13</sup>

13

LAST YOU CRIED AND CRUM-BLED IN-SIDE SEEMS LIKE

D<sub>min</sub> Δ G<sup>7</sup><sub>+9</sub><sup>13</sup> B<sup>b</sup>MIN<sup>7</sup> E<sup>b</sup><sub>+9</sub><sup>13</sup>

17

A THOU-SAND YEARS FOR A WORLD WI - THOUT

F#min7 D7 13 +9 G/Eb E7ALT

21 **8**

HOPE AND JOY IS-N'T GOOD E - NOUGH WHAT

Am 11 Bb7 E7ALT AminD

25

LUCK TO HAVE KNOWN SUCH A THRILL IT'S MY

FDelta+11 E/C Fmin7 Gb/Bb

29

WILL TO WON - DER BEY - OND THE RAIN - BOW IN

Ebmin7 Ab7sus4 C/Db Bbmin7

36

SEARCH OF THAT POT FULL OF GOLD

F#m7 C/Ab G7sus4 Db7 13 +9

37

IS THE CO - LOR OF RARE PRE - CIOUS THINGS

C7 11 B/G Bb/C B/G

39

WARM IS THE HEART THAT IS JUST OUT OF REACH

C7 11 B/G Bb/C F#m7

41

THERE HAVE BEEN DREAMS THAT WERE WORTH

Db/F Em7 13 Ebm7 C#11/B B7-9

43

GET-TING BAT - TERED AND BRUISED, FOR WHAT I DON'T KNOW

$C_{\Delta+11}/B$   $B7-9$   $C_{\Delta+5}/B$

45

IF I'M THE ON-LY ONE TO MAKE IT THROUGH THE HAZE, IS-N'T

$C_{\Delta+5}/Bb$   $A_{m11}$   $Bb7$

48

GOOD ENOUGH AS MUCH AS THE AIR THAT YOU

$E7_{ALT}$   $A_{min}\Delta$   $F_{\Delta+11}$   $E/C$

52

BREATHE I DON'T WANT TO BE IN

$Bb7_{sus4}$   $F/A$   $D_{min7}$   $E/G\#$

A LIFETIME, AGE-3-

LYRICS, PETER KINGSBERY  
MUSIC, PIERRE BERTRAND

56

LOVE FO - RE - VER AND SAY THAT IT

C#min7 F#7sus4 A#/B F7+11

60

WAS E - NOUGH FOR ME

CΔ+5/B E7ALT AminΔ F#Δ7 CΔ+5/B E7ALT

A LIFETIME ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH  
WHEN LOVE HAS DRAWN SUDDENLY NEAR  
WHEN THE LAST YOU CRIED AND CRUMBLED INSIDE  
SEEMS LIKE A THOUSAND YEARS  
FOR A WORLD WITHOUT HOPE AND JOY  
ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH  
WHAT LUCK TO HAVE KNOWN SUCH A THRILL  
IT'S MY WILL TO WONDER BEYOND THE RAINBOW  
IN SEARCH OF THAT POT FULL OF GOLD  
IS THE COLOR OF RARE PRECIOUS THINGS  
WARM IS THE HEART THAT IS JUST OUT OF REACH  
THERE HAVE BEEN DREAMS THAT WERE WORTH  
GETTING BATTERED AND BRUISED, FOR WHAT I DON'T KNOW  
IF I'M THE ONLY ONE TO MAKE IT THROUGH  
THE HAZE, ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH  
AS MUCH AS THE AIR THAT YOU BREATHE  
I DON'T WANT TO BE IN LOVE FOREVER  
AND SAY THAT IT WAS ENOUGH FOR ME