End of the Line – Traveling Wilburys

Well it's all right, riding a-round in the breeze Well it's all right, if you live the life you please Well it's all right, doing the best you can Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand / D - DA G / D - DA D / :

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring ... Waiting for some-one to tell you everything ... Sit around and won-der what to-mor-row will bring ... Maybe a diamond ring ...

/ G - D - / / A - /

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay Well it's all right, everyday is judgment day

Maybe somewhere down the road aways You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days Maybe somewhere down the road when somebody plays Purple haze

Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove Well it's all right, if you got someone to love Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive It don't matter if you're by my side I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and grey Well it's all right, you still got something to say Well it's all right, remember to live and let live Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze Well it's all right, if you live the life you please Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line