

**Everlast - What It's Like ( album: Whitey Ford Sings the Blues (1998) )**

**[Dm, Dm, Fmaj7, C ]**

We've all seen the man at the liquor store beggin' for your change  
The hair on his face is dirty, dreadlocked, & full of mange  
He ask the man for what he could spare with shame in his eyes  
Get a job you f'n slob's all he replies  
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in his shoes  
Cause then you really might know what it's like to sing the blues  
**Then you really might know what it's like (x4)**

**Interlude: Dm Em Dm E4 Em, Dm Em Dm**

Mary got pregnant from a kid named Tom who said he was in love  
He said don't worry about a thing baby doll I'm the man you've been dreamin' of  
But three months later he said he won't date her or return her call  
& she swore'd o damn if I find that man I'm cuttin' off his balls  
& then she heads for the clinic & she gets some static walkin' through the door  
They call her a killer, & they call her a sinner, & they call her a whore  
God forbid you ever had to walk a mile in her shoes  
Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to choose

**[Chorus]**

I've seen a rich man beg, I've seen a good man sin, I've seen a tough man cry  
I've seen a loser win, & a sad man grin, I heard an honest man lie  
I've seen the good side of bad, & the down side of up, & everything between  
I licked the silver spoon, drank from the golden cup, & smoked the finest green  
I stroked the baddest dimes at least a couple of times before I broke their heart  
You know where it ends, yo, it usually depends on where you start

**Interlude: Dm Em Dm E4 Em, Dm Em Dm**

I knew this kid named Max he used to get fat stacks out on the corner with drugs  
He liked to hang out late, he liked to get shit-faced & keep pace with thugs  
Until late one night there was a pick up fight, & Max lost his head  
He pulled out his chrome .45, talked some s" & wound up dead  
Now his wife & his kids are caught in the midst of all of his pain  
You know it crumbles that way,

at least that's what they say when you play the game  
God forbid you ever had to wake up to hear the news  
Cause then you really might know what it's like to have to lose

**[Chorus]**

**Dm, Fmaj7, C, Dm add4 (repeat n fade)**

Chords:

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      Dm  Fmaj7  C  D4  Em  E4
e | -1-----0-----0--3---3---5--
B | -3-----1-----1--3---5---5--
G | -2-----2-----0--2---4---4--
D | -0-----3-----2--0-----
A | -0-----0-----3--0-----
E | -----

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TABLATURE:

Dm Thing:

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      Dm                Fmaj7  C
e | -----3-1-3p1-----0-0-----0-0-
B | -----3-----3-----1-----1---
G | ---2-----2---2-----0---
D | -0-----3-----2-----
A | -----3-----
E | -----

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Dm Lick:

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      Dm  add4
e | -1-1-1-1h3----
B | -3-3-----3--
G | -2-2-----
D | -----
A | -----
E | -----

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p = pull-off  
h = hammer-on