Suffer for your Art

(Verse 1) G C	D		C G	•
My soul spoke out at winter bre	ak - told me ho	w your heart o	-	
		G		
I cried a tear - I wrote it down -	ain t that so pro	C G		
A life long journey in a song - a	tortured tale o	_	ong;	
C Throw it throw it at the well	D	C G		
Throw it - throw it - at the wall	- It don't matte	r alter all.		
(Chorus 1)	С	D	C	G
Suffer for your art - that's	_	_	•	
Suffer for your art - I hear	it every day			
(Verse 2)				
When your world's all colours of C	C of black and gra	D ny - turn it ups C G	ide down in	C G a different way.
Find the gold running through the	2	hat so insane.	C G	
If your life's all broken - it's a tr				
Give it some time and you will s	see - Ain't that	a mystery		
(Chorus 2)				
Suffer for your art - and g	C ive it some tim D	D e - Suffer & la C	C y in the brig G	G ght sunshine
Suffer for your art - and you		_		
(Verse 3)	C	D		G G
Well let's make a deal - turn the	C down-side up;	D Sing me a sm	ile from my	
Laugh baby laugh - life's wonde G		mbed the mou D		_
Yeah, my soul spoke out at wint C		me how your G	heart can ac	che;
I cried a tear - I wrote it down -	ain't that so pro	ofound.		
(Chorus)				
	C	D Suffer & since	C	G
Suffer for your art - that's			g your tears	
	what they say · C	Suffer & sing D	your tears C G	away
Suffer for your art - that's Suffer for your art - I hear	what they say - C it every day - C	D D	g your tears C G	away G
Suffer for your art - that's Suffer for your art - I hear	what they say - C it every day - C	D D	g your tears C G	away G