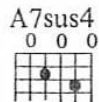
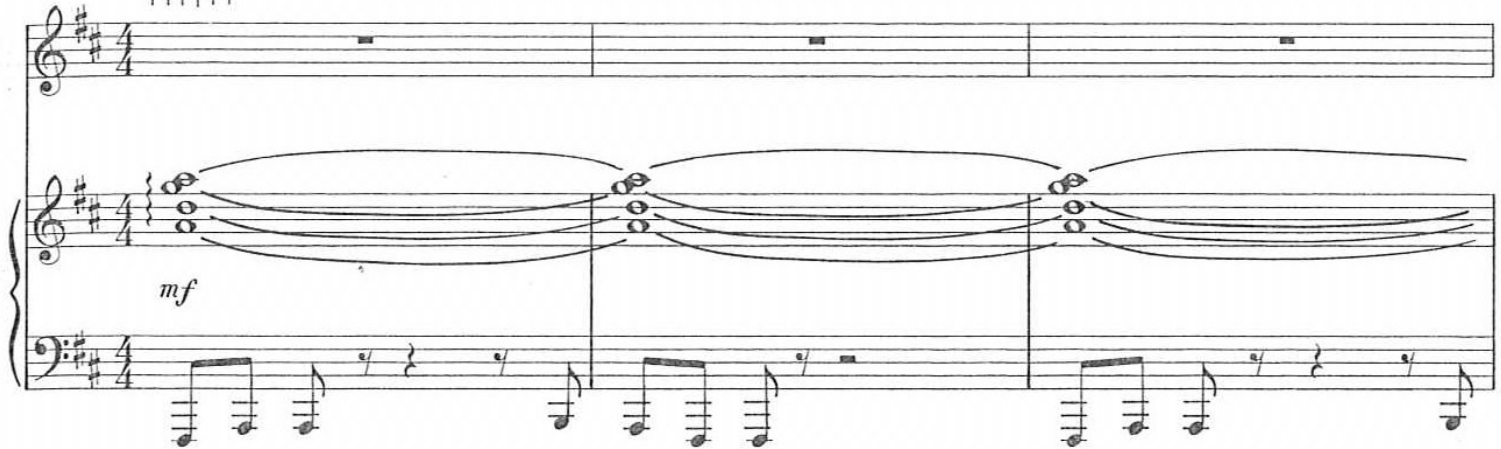
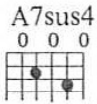


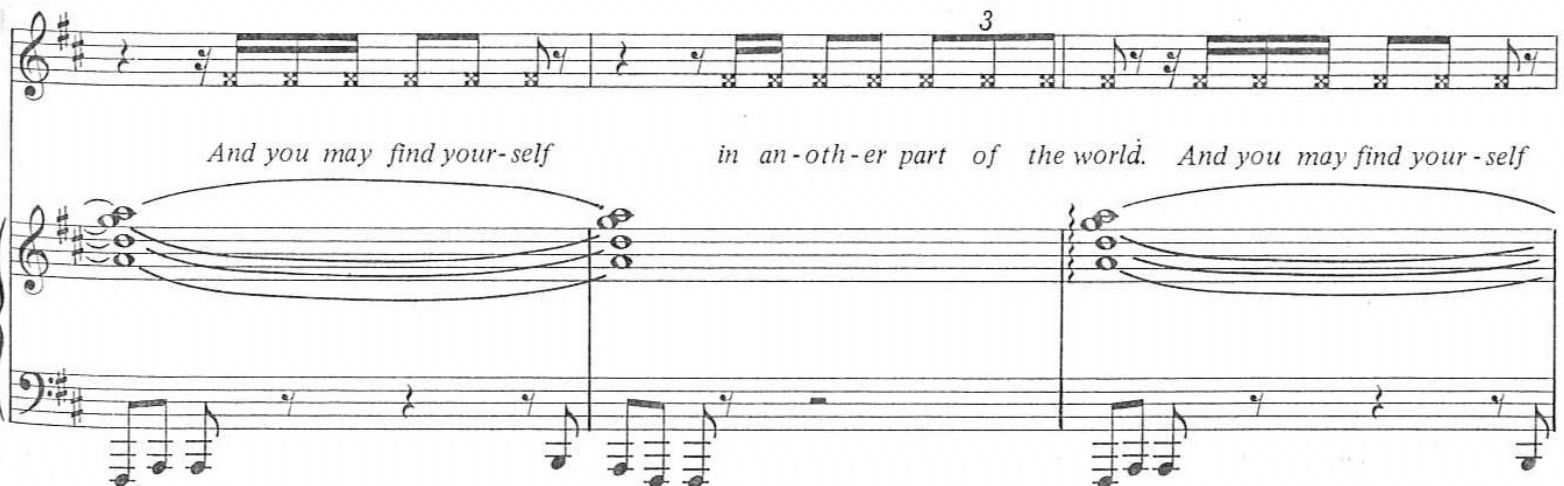
ONCE IN A LIFETIME

Words and Music by
DAVID BYRNE, CHRIS FRANTZ,
JERRY HARRISON, TINA WEYMOUTH
and BRIAN ENO

Moderately bright



And you may find your-self liv - ing in a shot-gun shack.



And you may find your-self in an-oth-er part of the world. And you may find your-self

3 3 3 3

be - hind the wheel of a large au - to - mo - bile. And you may find your - self in a beau - ti - ful

3 3

house, with a beau - ti - ful wife. And you may ask your - self, "Well,

D
0

how did I get here?" Let - ting the days go - by, let the

G
x000

D
0

G
x000

wa - ter hold me down. Let - ting the days go - by, wa - ter flow - ing un - der - ground. In - to the

D
0
x 0 0 0

blue a - gain, af - ter the mon - ey's gone. Once in a life - time, wa - ter

G
x 0 0 0

A7sus4
0 0 0

flow-ing un - der - ground. And you may ask your-self, "How do I work this?" And you may

3

ask your-self, "Where is that large au - to - mo - bile?" And you may tell your-self, "This is

3

not my beau - ti - ful house." And you may tell your-self, "This is not my beau - ti - ful wife." Let - ting the

days go— by, let the wa - ter hold me down. Let - ting the days go— by, wa - ter

flow - ing un - der-ground. In - to the blue a - gain, af - ter the mon-ey's gone. Once— in a

life - time,— wa - ter flow - ing un - der - ground, same as it ev - er was,

same as it ev - er was, same as it ev - er was, same as it ev - er was,

same as it ev - er was, same as it ev - er was, same as it ev - er was,

A7sus4
0 0 0

same as it ev - er was. Wa - ter dis - solv - ing and wa - ter re - mov - ing. There is wa - ter

at the bot - tom of the o - cean. Un - der the wa - ter, car - ry the wa - ter.

Let - ting the

D 0 x000 G 0 D 0

days go— by, let the wa - ter hold me down. Let - ting the days go— by, wa - ter

G x000 D 0 G x000

flow-ing un - der-ground. In - to the blue a - gain, in - to the si - lent wa - ter, un - der the

D 0 G x000 D 0

rocks and— stone, there is wa - ter un - der-ground. Let - ting the days go— by, let the

G x000 D 0 G x000

wa - ter hold me down. Let - ting the days go— by, wa - ter flow - ing un - der-ground. In - to the





blue a - gain, af - ter the mon - ey's gone. Once in a life - time, wa - ter




flow - ing un - der - ground. And you may ask your - self, "What is that beau - ti - ful house?" And you may

ask your - self, "Where does that high - way go to?" And you may ask your - self, "Am I




right, am I wrong?" And you may say to your - self, "My God, what have I done?" Let - ting the

D.S. al fine and fade