

The Big Sledgehammer of Life © 2012, Cynthia R. Crossen

When the big sledgehammer of life comes down on you, **A - D - A**

You might be seeing stars, you might well feel bruised, **A - B - E**

'Cause the big sledgehammer of life makes **A - A7**

A lotta little cracks in you, **D - B**

And that's where the light comes through. **E - A - D - A**

Oh, that's where the light comes through and shines all over you, **D - A**

You might as well get used to it, there's nothing else to do, **A - F#m - B - E**

When the big sledgehammer of life makes **A - A7**

A lotta little cracks in you, **D - B**

Well, that's where the light comes through. **E - A - D - A**