This World by Malvina Reynolds (1961)

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D
              D7
 Baby I ain't afraid to die.
 It's just I hate to say goodbye
                                    A7
                  A7
To this world, this world, this world
                        D7
      D
      This old world is mean and cruel
                         G7
       But still I love it like a fool
                       A7
                                          D
      This world, this world, this world
G
                    G7
                                       D
                                                             D7
 I'd rather go to the corner store, than sing hosanna on that golden shore
                                      A7
 I'd rather live on Parker Street, than fly around where the angels meet
      Oh this old world is all I know
       It's dust to dust when I have to go
                            A7
                                               D
      From this world, this world, this world.
G
                      G7
                                                           D7
 Somebody else will take my place
                                      Some other hands, some other face
                      G7
                                      A7
Some other eyes will look around and find the things I've never found
      Don't weep for me when I am gone,
        just keep this old world rolling on
                      A7
      This world, this world, this world.
```