

Eh **D#/E A**
Wake up, start running for your life.
Eh **D#/E**
Fill the tumbler with the coffee
A C#m G#m
Feed the cat and hit the lights.
A C#m G#m
The steps are ticking counts a beat ahead of you.
A
The steps are keeping time.
El **G#m A**
But I can t complain.
El **G#m**
I ve got a bed I can crawl into.
A
I ve got a bottle for the pain.
C#m B
I ve got a window shade I can pull right down
A G#/A F#m A
When the sky fills up with clouds and it looks like rain.
Eh **D#/E A x2**
I can t complain.
Eh **D#/E A**
Someone will start nipping at your heels.
Eh **D#/E**
Panic pumps blood through your knees
A C#M G#m
But they don t care how you feel.
A C#M G#m
The little fuckers chewing through the plastic;
A
They re gonna do you in.

EI G#m A
But I can t complain.
El G#m
I ve got a bed I can crawl into.
A
I ve got a bottle for the pain.
C#m B
I ve got a window shade I can pull right down
A G#/A F#m A
When the sky fills up with clouds and it looks like rain.

Eh D#/E A x2 F#m G#m
I can t complain.
A G#m A G#m F#m
And I m sorry the things I touch, I always damage.
G#m B
IIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIII!
F#m G#m

A G#m A G#m
And I m sorry I always act like I can t manage
E D#/E
A E D#/E
To stop the fuckers chewing through the fabric.
A
They re gonna do me in.

E G#m A
But I can t complain.
E G#m
I ve got a bed I can crawl into.
A
I ve got a bottle for the pain.
C#m B
I ve got a window shade I can pull right down
A G#/A F#m A E
When the sky fills up with clouds and it looks like rain.