

Cant Complain
Relient K

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Can t Complain - Relient K

This is in Standard tuning

How I (and I think they) play the chords:

	D	F#	Bm	A	G
e 5	2	2	5	3	
b 7	2	3	5	3	
g 7	3	4	6	4	
d 7	4	4	7	5	
a 5	4	3	7	5	
E 5	2	X	5	3	

D
Looking at the cop in the rear view mirror
F#
Probably should have stopped but the crosswalk was clear
Bm **A** **G**
I ll just imagine it s a ticket to a Broadway show

D
Looking at the clouds and they seem kinda funny
F#
Probably gonna rain but my outlook is sunny
Bm **A** **G**
I ll just imagine that I m laying out in Mexico

G **A** **F#**
Cause I know that pleasures gotta come with pain
Bm **A** **G**
And I know that things won t always go my way
G **Gm**
And I know that life is gonna suck some days

D
But I can t complain
F#
I can t complain
Bm **A** **G**
Every day is too short to let it go to waste

D

But I can't complain

F#

I can't complain

Bm

A

G

You gotta treat every day like a holiday

G

And I'm telling you

G

A

F#

That I know some days I'm gonna stumble

F#

Bm

A

G

And I know the cookies gonna crumble

G

Gm

And I know that life is gonna suck some days

But I can't complain (start playing D)

D

Waiting on a never ending train at the crossing

F#

Paying it no mind cause you just keep talking

Bm

A

G

We'll just imagine it's the good old days and take it slow

D

Spending Christmas Eve on the floor of the airport

F#

Dying to get back to the people that I care for

Bm

A

G

Smiling just dreaming about my puppy in my bed back home

G

A

F#

Cause I know that pleasures gotta come with pain

Bm

A

G

And I know that things won't always go my way

G

Gm

And I know that life is gonna suck some days

D

But I can't complain

F#

I can't complain

Bm

A

G

Every day is too short to let it go to waste

D

But I can't complain

F#

I can't complain

Bm

A

G

You gotta treat every day like a holiday

G **A** **F#**
Cause I know that pleasures gotta come with pain

Bm **A** **G**
And I know that things won't always go my way

G **Gm**
And I know that life is gonna suck some days

D
If you can't say nothing good
Don't say nothing

F#
If you stop to think you could come up with something
Bm **A** **G**
That makes you feel so good when times are rough it's ok

D
I can't complain

F#
Oh oh oh oh oh

Bm
Oh oh oh oh oh

A **G**
Don't let it go to waste

D
But I can't complain

F#
I can't complain

Bm **A** **G**
Every day is too short to let it go to waste

D
But I can't complain

F#
I can't complain

Bm **A** **G**
You gotta treat every day like a holiday

G
And I'm telling you

G **A** **F#**
That I know some days I'm gonna stumble

F# **Bm** **A** **G**
And I know the cookies gonna crumble

G **Gm**
And I know that life is gonna suck some days
But I can't complain

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b 7	2	3	5	3	

g	7	3	4	6	4
d	7	4	4	7	5
a	5	4	3	7	5
E	5	2	X	5	3