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#	\mathbf{Bm}	A	G
е	5	2	2	5	3
b	7	2	3	5	3
g	7	3	4	6	4
d	7	4	4	7	5
а	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

c

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

Cl Clm

And I know that life is gonna suck some days

D

But I can t complain

F#

I can t complain

Bm A

Every day is too short to let it go to waste

D But I can t complain F# I can t complain You gotta treat every day like a holiday And I m telling you F# That I know some days I m gonna stumble BmAnd I know the cookie s gonna crumble 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 Paying it no mind cause you just keep talking We ll just imagine it s the good old days and take it slow Spending Christmas Eve on the floor of the airport Dying to get back to the people that I care for Smiling just dreaming about my puppy in my bed back home G F# Cause I know that pleasures gotta come with pain BmAnd I know that things won t always go my way And I know that life is gonna suck some days ח But I can t complain F# I can t complain 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

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G
                                             F#
Cause I know that pleasures gotta come with pain
                Bm
And I know that things won t always go my way
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
That makes you feel so good when times are rough it s ok
I can t complain
            F#
Oh oh oh oh
            Rm
Oh oh oh oh
Don t let it go to waste
But I can t complain
             F#
I can t complain
                    Α
Every day is too short to let it go to waste
But I can t complain
            F#
I can t complain
               \mathbf{Bm}
You gotta treat every day like a holiday
And I m telling you
                                     F#
                  Α
That I know some days I m gonna stumble
               \mathbf{Bm}
And I know the cookie s gonna crumble
And I know that life is gonna suck some days
But I can t complain
 D
      F#
          Bm A G
e 5
      2
          2
              5
                 3
b 7
      2
          3
              5 3
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g 7 3 4 6 4 d 7 4 4 7 5 a 5 4 3 7 5 E 5 2 X 5 3