

This Boy Is Exhausted
The Wrens

Got the lyrics elsewhere; some of them sound a little off.
The recurring riff is just a C to a B and then two Cs.

G **F**
For lock me in, tied to work
Am **C**
Cutting diamonds, cutting diamonds
G **F**
100 days with no pay
Am
Not anymore
G **F**
Cause I m caught I can t type
Am **C**
I can t temp I m way past college
G **F**
No ways out, No back doors
C
Not anymore
G **F**
But then once a while
C **Am**
We ll play a show that makes it worthwhile
G **F**
Our sights set low
C **G**
As Jerry squares off the set here we go
Am C/B C **G F C**
But... this boy is exhausted

Eight hours long, a single song
Come to this: triple guessing
Double down, a V.P. s faith is one single long
Cause I can t write what I know
It s not worth writing
I can t tell a hit from hell one sing-along

But then Greg plugs in
A treble checking that says we might win
Hell s Henry pearls
The woven strap wins the Galloway girls
But...

But then Kev jumps in
And hits the floor as the stick hits the rim
I guess we re done

Cause every win on this record s hard won
But...