

**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...