

## Matchbox Twenty

### "Pain't Me Blue"

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There's not enough of me well,  
There's way too much of you  
I think I saw some happy people yesterday and that'll  
never do.  
There's never too much violence,  
Ain't it time we had a war  
You leave on your shirt and I'll be skins  
And we'll go flying through the door

(intro to chorus 1)

These are violent times  
And I only want to do my part,  
To sink to hatreds depths and smile at what we've all  
become

(chorus)

I need understanding,  
Just a pack or two,  
To help me with my troubles, and what to do's  
I don't feel no raging,  
There ain't nothing new,  
Drop me in the ocean,  
And paint me blue.

I don't have a worry,  
I don't have a care,  
I don't have a sound piece of mind,  
But I manage to fare  
I don't like neighbors,  
Well they're just not my kind  
And I think it might be all for the whales,  
And I really don't mind

(intro to chorus 2)

If these are the golden years,  
Then I think it's time to cash them in  
To sit in our rocking chairs  
And talk about the good old days

(chorus)

(solo)

(intro to chorus 1)  
(chorus)

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