

## Todd Snider "Can't Complain"

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A little out of place, a little out of tune  
Sorta lost in space, racin' the moon  
Climbin' the walls of this hurricane  
Still overall I can?t complain

All I wanted was one chance  
To let freedom ring  
They said I had to get a permit  
Tags and everythin'

I never made it through their red tape  
I got this paper hat  
I got a job workin' weekdays  
You want fries with that

I got nothin' to lose, I got nothin' to gain  
It?s like a one way ticket to cruise in that passin' lane  
I can?t complain

I was talkin' with my girlfriend  
I told her I was stressed  
I said I'm goin' off the deep end  
She said give it a rest

We?re all waitin' in the dugout  
Wishin' we could pitch  
How you gonna throw a shutout  
If all you do is bitch

I got nothin' to lose, 'cause there is nothin' to gain  
It?s like a one way ticket to cruise in that passin' lane  
I can?t complain

So now I got a brand new dance  
I need one more shot  
I just need one last chance  
I know I won?t get caught

I gotta make my last stand  
This time I can?t be bought  
But then again on the other hand  
How much have you got

I got nothin' to lose, I got nothin' to gain  
It's like a one way ticket to cruise in that passin' lane  
I can't complain

A little out of place, a little out of tune  
Sorta lost in space, racin' the moon  
Climbin' the walls of this hurricane  
Still overall I guess I can't complain  
I can't complain, no I can't complain

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