

I Can't Complain

Coast

A little out of place
A little out of tune
Sorta lost in space
Racing the moon
Climbing 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 everything
I never made it through the red tape
I got this paper hat
I got a job working weekdays
You want fries with that

[Chorus]

I got nothin' to lose
Cause there's nothin' to gain
It's like a one way ticket to cruise in this passing lane
I can't complain

I was talkin' to my girlfriend
I told her I was stressed
I said I'm going off the deep end
She said give it a rest
We're all waiting in the dugout
Thinking we should pitch
How you gonna throw a shutout
If all you do is bitch

[Chorus]

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
Then again on the other hand
How much have you got

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

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A little out of tune
Sorta lost in space
Racing the moon

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