Can't Complain

Todd Snider

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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 cant complainAll 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 thatI got nothin' to lose, I got nothin' to gain
Its like a one way ticket to cruise in that passin' lane
I cant complainI 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 restWere all waitin' in the dugout
Wishin' we could pitch
How you gonna throw a shutout
If all you do is bitchI got nothin' to lose, 'cause there is nothin' to gain
Its like a one way ticket to cruise in that passin' lane
I cant complainSo now I got a brand new dance
I need one more shot
I just need one last chance
I know I wont get caughtI gotta make my last stand
This time I cant be bought
But then again on the other hand
How much have you gotI got nothin' to lose, I got nothin' to gain
Its like a one way ticket to cruise in that passin' lane
I cant complainA 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 cant complain
I can't complain, no I can't complain

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