

I Can't Complain

[John Mayall](#)

The taxman came knockin' on my door,
I said "I already gave", he said he wanted some more
Then my house burned down on a hot summer day,
When I saw the smoke clear, didn't know what to say,
But come what may, I guess I'll be ok,
I can't complain Got me a broke leg, actin' like a fool,
Jumped off my balcony and missed the pool
Now my doctor's tellin' me that I'm eatin' too much fat
Says "high cholesterol just ain't where it's at"
They ask me any day, tell you what I say
I can't complain My car's a lemon now, it's just broken down,
For the hundreth time, I can't get across town
I never got invited to the Grammy show,
If my luck ever changes, I really don't know
Ask me any day, tell you what I say,
I can't complain It's how you look at it, your attitude
You can't get through life without some gratitude
You can always make a list of what's going wrong,
But your list of blessings will be twice as long

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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