

# I Can't Complain

## Quake

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

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

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