

Something To Complain About (John Flanagan)

A A7 D Ebdim A E7 A E7

A A7

I wish I could stay home

D D7

And play my banjo every day

A E7

But there's always something to complain about

A A7

Instead I'm back here at the coal face

D Ebdim

Trying to sing my blues away

A E7 A

'Cause there's always something to complain about

A A7 D D7

When I'm broke I'm only hoping for more work to earn my pay

A E7

'Cause there's always something to complain about

A A7

When I'm working I'm just wishing

D Ebdim

For more time to rest and play

A E7 A

There's always something to complain about

D D7

I know I could complain

A

Till that last train comes rolling in

B7

But In truth I know I'm happier darlin'

E7

Than I've ever been

A A7

I wish I could stay home

D Ebdim

And play my banjo every day

A E7 A

But there's always something to complain about

Instrumental (Verse and Bridge)

Ebdim



F#m



(Verse) A A7 D D7 A E7

A A7 D Ebdim A E7 A

(Bridge) D D7 A B7 E7

A A7 D Ebdim A E7 A

A A7

Some people have real problems

D D7

They don't get to pick and choose

A E7

There's always something to complain about

A A7

Some people just love moaning

D Ebdim

With the first world problem blues

A E7 A

There's always something to complain about

D D7

I know I could whinge and toot

A A7

Right through the hoot - of that night owl

B7

I know there's nothing wrong

E7

I'm just a dog that loves to howl

A A7

I'm a straight middle-class white man

D Ebdim

Able-body, able mind

A E7 F#m B7

And yet I'll find something to complain about

A E7 A

I'll find something to complain about.