

Bumpin Uglies - Serving

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Intro: Cm Ab Eb Bb
Cm Ab Eb Bb
                                                                             Eb
                                                               They are the only thing that's keeping me moving
                                                               And if when I awake I?m still a lowly slave
                                                               I?ll be ok with this life I?m living, yeah
                                                               ( Cm Ab Eb Bb )
                      Ah
Livin' my life one mistake at a time
                                                               ( Cm Ab Eb Bb )
All keep adding up
                                                               Locked up institutionalized I?m labelled criminal of the state
                                                                                   Ab
                                                                                                 Eb
                                                                                                                  Bb
                                                               An affliction of addiction we all got, one on our plate
Waiting tables for the last six years man my youth is wrappin'
                                                               Knocked up, car flipped, raided homes
And now I'm staring down in a glass
                                                               Troubled souls are the only ones I know and I
                                                               Wouldn't take it any other way
For answers it won't give
                                      Eb
                                                               Eb
                                                                                    Bb
Wondering why I live to work, when I know I should be working
                                                               I?m so sorry if you can?t relate
So I get myself another drink and I try to forget that I drink Because I?m settling for having my bills paid
                                                                       Fb
                                                               That cigarette after a long day
Cause if this is my lot in life well it'll just have to be
                                                               And if it gets too hard I?ll go and close the bar
enough
                                                               Run a tab up that'll be more than I made
                                                                                          Ab
Because I?m settling for having my bills paid
                                                               Holding on to dreams I?m dreamin?
                                                               They are the only thing that's keeping me moving
That cigarette after a long day
         Cm
                                                                                               Ah
And if it gets too hard I?ll go and close the bar
                                                               And if when I awake I?m still a lowly slave
Run a tab up that'll be more than I made
                                                               I?ll be ok with this life I?m living, yeah
Cm
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Holding on to dreams I?m dreamin?

Acordes

