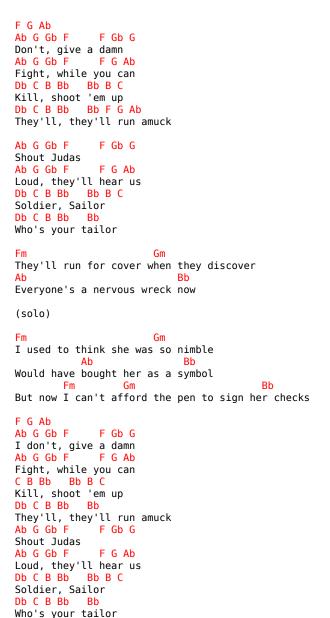


Supertramp - Just Another Nervous Wreck

```
Tom: Ab
  (intro) Fm Gm
     Fm Gm
Fm Bb
          Gm
I'm feelin' so alone now
         Gm
They cut the telephone un hunh
        Gm
               Fm Bb
Yeah my life is just a mess
I threw it all away now
       Gm
I could have made a fortune
               Fm Bb
        Gm
I lost the craving for success...
And as the Acrobats they tumble
    Ab
So the corn begins to crumble
          Fm
While in the mirror
    Gm
She admires a brand new dress...
Live on the second floor now
        Gm
They're tryin' to bust the door down
       Gm Fm Bb
Soon I'll have a new address...
          Gm
So much for liberation
        Gm
They'll have a celebration
     Gm Fm
Yeah I've been under too much stress
And as the clouds begin to rumble
      Ab
So the juggler makes his fumble
                  Gm
And the sun upon my wall is getting less
```



Acordes

