

Theory Of A Deadman - Hate My Life

Tom: **Db**

(forma dos acordes no tom de **D**)

Afinação: **Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb**

So sick of the hobos ^D
 Always beggin' for change ^A
 I don't like how I gotta work ^G
 And they just sit around and get paid ^D

I hate all of the people ^D
 Who can't drive their cars ^A
 Bitch you better get out of the way ^G
 Before I, start falling apart ^D

I hate how my wife ^D
 Is always up my ass ^A
 She always wants to buy brand new things ^G
 But I, don't have the cash ^D

(refrão)

Well I hate my job, all my rich friends ^A
 I hate everyone to the bitter end ^G
 Nothing turns out right, there's no end in sight ^D
 I hate my life ^A

(**D A G D**)

How come I never get laid?
 Nice guys always lose
 How could she have another headache?
 There's always some kind of excuse

I still hate my job

My boss is a dick
 I don't get paid nearly enough
 To put up with all of his shit

(refrão)

Well I hate my job, all my rich friends ^A
 I hate everyone to the bitter end ^G
 Nothing turns out right, there's no end in sight ^D
 I hate my life ^A

(solo)

(**D A G D**)

I hate that I can't tell
 When a girl's underage
 And how when I tell her she's a nice piece of ass
 Then her daddy punches me in the face

So if you're pissed like me
 Bitches here's what you've gotta do
 Put your middle fingers up in the air
 Go on and say 'Fuck you'

(refrão)

Well I hate my job, all my rich friends ^A
 I hate everyone to the bitter end ^G
 Nothing turns out right, there's no end in sight ^D
 I hate my life ^A

So much at stake ^A
 Can't catch a break ^G
 I hate my life ^D

No there's nothing new ^A
 And it sucks to be you ^G
 I fucking hate my life ^D

Acordes

