

C Am
It's hard to wake up
 G
When the shades have been pulled shut

This house is haunted

It's so pathetic
 C
It makes no sense at all

 Am
I'm ripe with things to say
 G
The words rot and fall away

What stupid poem could fix this home

I'd read it every day
F C
So here's your holiday
 F
Hope you enjoy it this time

 C
You gave it all away
 F
It was mine

 C
So when you're dead and gone
 F
Will you remember this night
 C
twenty years now lost

It's not right
Their anger hurts my ears
Been running strong for seven years
rather than fix the problems, they never
solve them
It makes no sense at all
I see them every day
We get along, so why can't they?
If this is what he wants and this is what
she wants
Then why is there so much pain?

So here's your holiday
Hope you enjoy it this time
You gave it all away
It was mine
So when you're dead and gone
Will you remember this night, twenty years
now lost
It's not right

