

# Bumpin Uglies - Serving

Tom: G  
Intro: Cm Ab Eb Bb  
Cm Ab Eb Bb

Cm Ab  
Livin' my life one mistake at a time  
Eb Bb  
All keep adding up  
Cm Ab Eb  
Waiting tables for the last six years man my youth is wrappin'  
up  
Cm Ab  
And now I'm staring down in a glass  
Eb Bb  
For answers it won't give  
Cm Ab Eb Bb  
Wondering why I live to work, when I know I should be working  
to live  
Cm Ab Eb Bb  
So I get myself another drink and I try to forget that I drink  
too much  
Cm Ab Eb  
Cause if this is my lot in life well it'll just have to be  
enough  
Cm Ab  
Because I?m settling for having my bills paid  
Eb Bb  
That cigarette after a long day  
Cm Ab  
And if it gets too hard I?ll go and close the bar  
Eb Bb  
Run a tab up that'll be more than I made  
Cm Ab

Holding on to dreams I?m dreamin?  
Eb Bb  
They are the only thing that's keeping me moving  
Cm Ab  
And if when I awake I?m still a lowly slave  
Eb Bb  
I?ll be ok with this life I?m living, yeah  
( Cm Ab Eb Bb )  
( Cm Ab Eb Bb )  
Cm Ab Eb Bb  
Locked up institutionalized I?m labelled criminal of the state  
Cm Ab Eb Bb  
An affliction of addiction we all got, one on our plate  
Cm Ab  
Knocked up, car flipped, raided homes  
Eb Bb  
Troubled souls are the only ones I know and I  
Cm Ab  
Wouldn't take it any other way  
Eb Bb  
I?m so sorry if you can?t relate  
Cm Ab  
Because I?m settling for having my bills paid  
Eb Bb  
That cigarette after a long day  
Cm Ab  
And if it gets too hard I?ll go and close the bar  
Eb Bb  
Run a tab up that'll be more than I made  
Cm Ab  
Holding on to dreams I?m dreamin?  
Eb Bb  
They are the only thing that's keeping me moving  
Cm Ab  
And if when I awake I?m still a lowly slave  
Eb Bb  
I?ll be ok with this life I?m living, yeah

## Acordes

