

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

