

LAME ASS MIDDLE CLASS BLUES

I have the lame ass middle class blues (E7, D7)
truth is, my life isn't that rough (E7, D7)
sure i've had my share of ups and downs (E7, D7)
normal biorhythmic stuff (A, B)
and while marriage and parenthood
definitely threw me for a loop
if you believe me when i sing blues
then you're the dupe

i don't have the blues (A)
royal, navy or sky (E)
if i try to sing the blues (A)
you'll know it's a lie (B)
life is never easy (A)
everyone knows this (E)
i'll let others sing the blues (A)
and i'll just reminisce (B7)

I have the lame ass middle class blues
I whine about such crap
Like getting stuck in a traffic jam
or battling with gift wrap
my children have their issues
but tell me, whose kids don't
if you sing the blues, seeking pity
i promise you i won't

I have the lame ass middle class blues
so what about the 1 percent
i don't need a house in the hamptons
i can still make rent
look at me, my teeth are straight
i eat organic fare
so i can't dine at the ritz
i still get my sharE