

## THINGS I WANTED TO DO

here's how it happens, you wake up one day (A, C#m)  
and the dreams that you've harbored, have all faded away (Bm, E)  
with your beer belly bulging your still working your abs  
you'll never get it back, the hope that time grabs

i had things i wanted to do (D, F#m)  
places i wanted to go (E)  
i had visions of being a big star  
of running the big corporate show  
but those daydreams of grandeur they never came true (G, D, E)  
it's nobodys fault but my own

F#m jam

here's how it happens, the boss calls you in  
you're just back from lunch and you're reeking of gin  
he points to the door says you'd best pack your things  
it's just one more failure, the exhaustion it brings

here's how it happens, you see an old friend  
he's an old drinking buddy but he's been on the mend  
he's just finished med school, he's got a good job  
you're still waiting tables, they call you a working class slob