

Ain't Complaining

Status Quo

There's nothing left, there's nothing right
There's nothing left, there's nothing right
There's nothing left, right left right
Up down up down up down up down

All right all right
You wind me up, you bring me down
Your reputation is all over the town
So long as you come home to me
I ain't complaining
You fool around, we scream and fight
The way you're treating me, you know it ain't right
But when you're making out with me
I ain't complaining

It ain't no use, you playing it loose
And thinking it don't matter to me
It ain't fair at all
You only have to call my name
And I'll come running to you

All right all right
You're out all night, you sleep all day
When I get home you're going out to play
Oh, woman give me some time and everything's fine
I ain't complaining

You just don't care, we're in a mess
And the company you keep ain't the best
But when you're lying there with me
I ain't complaining

It ain't no use, you playing it loose
And thinking it don't matter to me
It ain't fair at all
You only have to call my name
And I'll come running to you

But when the chips are down
A man can only take so much fooling around
And if you don't come home to me
I'll be complaining

All right
There's nothing left, there's nothing right
Our situation ain't looking too bright
'cause I have taken all I'm gonna take
Without complaining

It ain't no use playing it loose
And thinking it don't matter to me
It ain't fair at all
You only have to call my name
And I'll come running to you

But when the chips are down
A man can only take so much fooling around

And if I don't come home to you
You'll be complaining

All right all right all right all right
All right all right