

# Complaintor

The Color Fred

These four years were a suicide  
But you volunteered and kept it alive  
So you can't complain, no you can't complain, no you can't complain, no you  
can't complain  
You can't fix what was born to break  
So the marriage lives for the children's sake  
And you can't complain, no you can't complain, no you can't complain, no you  
can't complain

"This is what you signed up for" (Take me off that list)  
"This is what you signed up for"

And when tomorrow comes, you're gonna write a song  
You're gonna send it out to me  
'Cause I'm so vain (No you can't complain)  
No you can't complain when you can't come back to me.

These 4 years were a suicide  
And you're worse off now 'cause you did survive  
But you can't complain, no you can't complain, no you can't complain, no you  
can't complain  
Life turns out just a stepping stone  
You forget yourself  
You should have known (That you can't complain)  
You should've known better. (No you can't complain)  
And now you can't complain when you can't come back to me

"This is what you signed up for" (Take me off that list)  
"This is what you signed up for"

But when tomorrow comes, you're gonna write a song  
You're gonna send it out to me  
'Cause I'm so vain (no, you can't complain)  
No you can't complain when you can't come back  
And when tomorrow comes, you're gonna write a song  
You're gonna send it out to me  
'Cause I'm so vain (no, you can't complain)  
No you can't complain when you can't come back to me

You can't come back to me

This will end (This will end)  
If you choose  
To do nothing, nothing

This will end (This will end)  
If you choose  
To do nothing, nothing

This will end (This will end)  
If you choose  
To do nothing, nothing, nothing  
But I can't live like this (I can't live like this)  
No I won't be here

And when tomorrow comes, you're gonna write a song  
You're gonna send it out to me

'Cause I'm so vain (no, you can't complain)  
And when tomorrow comes, you're gonna write a song  
You're gonna send it out to me  
'Cause I'm so vain (no, you can't complain)  
And when tomorrow comes, you're gonna write a song  
You're gonna send it out to me  
but you can't complain  
to me