

Count Your Last Blessings

Sum 41

H

1. Last call for regret and defeat

A

To finish the bottle full of empty dreams

E

Punch strong head that was straight out of line

G

Another excuse with no alibi

H

Hitchin on the road of decline

A

With no name streets and no vital signs

E

I pissed away the best of me and

G

No one can help me!

B

- R: Misery's best friend

D

Can't be a dead-end

G

F#

A bag full of regrets and I'm coming clean

B

So feel it

D

Especially the rejects

G

A bad habit

F#

Don't forget it you better

B

Count your last blessings

F#

And fill up the wagon

G

Chases this fee

F#

B

And now I'm running out of time

2. My hands are tied

And nailed to the cross

I'm looking for all the composure I lost

I'm petulant with a bad attitude

A poster-child vision of wasted youth

I dodged the book and found the key

I can't say the same for dignity

I pissed away the best of me and

No one can help me

- R: Misery's best friend...

My own enemy

I don't hear you now

Perfect tragedy

God bless us denial

(2x)

R: Misery's best friend... (2x)