

Complantor

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