

# Status Quo, Ain't Complaining

(Parfitt/Williams)

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

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 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

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 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 foolin' around  
And if you don't come home to me  
I'll be complaining

There's nothing left, there's nothing right  
Our situation ain't looking too bright  
'Cos I've 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 foolin' around  
And if you don't come home to me  
I'll be complaining