

# Bacon Brothers, Can't Complain

Written by Kevin Bacon

"Actually, I can, and do, and will continue to." KB

He jack of all trades master of none  
Seen down the barrel of a teenagers gun  
Puts on his makeup in the a.m., pretends to cry, for that they pay him  
And his best friend held his head on the night they thought that he was dead  
On the dirty, dirty kitchen floor, but he ain't around much anymore

He can't complain, he can't complain  
One look and there's no doubt, there's not a damn thing to complain about  
It's just a little rain, can't complain

She run run run run run from the east  
She run run run run run to escape the beast  
Cuts her hair and change her name  
Into her life a child came  
Helped her escape her past, they all said it would not last  
But he took every bit of trust, and he ground it into dust

But she can't complain, she can't complain  
She better get those tears off her face, if she wants to stay in this race  
It's just a little rain, she can't complain

Here's a letter from my mom and dad  
Oh it's lovely here don't you dare be sad  
Maybe someday you'll see Greece, maybe someday you'll find peace  
It'll be the best damn birthday you ever had  
And I can't complain, I can't complain  
To complain would just be wrong, unless of course you count this song  
It's just a little rain, yeah just a little rain, I can't complain