С	E7
Not this song again. I can't believe we're do	
The life I love is making music with by frien F G7	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
But I can't believe we're doin' this song aga	
C Here it comes again. It always feels like it v Dm Singin' same old songs again, again, again F G7	C
And I can't believe we're doin' this song ag	
F Doin' this song again, like a flock of parrots we go down the same way F C We once were friends, but they insist that we keep singing one way	
G7	is neep enigning enie may
And that one wayIs singing this	
C song again. I can't believe we're doin' th Dm I can't stand to make this music with my frie	
F G7	C
And I can't believe we're doin' this song ag	alli
F Doin' this song again, like a bunch of lemming F It never ever ends, repeating this old chest	С
G7	•
My brain will ooze away If I sing this F G7	<pre><kepeat box="" gray=""> C</kepeat></pre>
< Final Tag:> Please shoot me if we do this s	song again