

G D
At the end of Sadness Alley
C Em
In a small room dank and dim
G D
At the corner of lost and lonely
C Em
The view is short and slim
G D
It was raining by morning
C Em
The day was gray and dark
G D
My back it ached – my heart did break
C
At the start of another day

G D
 I'm a loser – I'm a clown
 C
 Like a Weeble I wobble but I don't fall down
 Em D
 I keep getting up – I'm not giving in
 C
 It's my way or the highway