```
С
             Am
It's hard to wake up
When the shades have been pulled shut
This house is haunted
It's so pathetic
              C
It makes no sense at all
               Am
I'm ripe with things to say
The words rot and fall away
What stupid poem could fix this home
I'd read it every day
So here's your holiday
Hope you enjoy it this time
           С
You gave it all away
     F
It was mine
               C
So when you're dead and gone
Will you remember this night
twenty years now lost
It's not right
Their anger hurts my ears
Been running strong for senven years
rather than fix the problems, they never
    solve them
It makes no sense at all
I see them every day
We get along, so why can't they?
If this is what he wants and this is what
she wants
Then why is there so much pain?
So here's your holiday
Hope you enjoy it this time
You gave it all away
It was mine
So when you're dead and gone
Will you remember this night, ywenty years
    now lost
It's not right
```