

People Suck

Words and Music by David J. Gorsky

C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B
C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B

E A E
A young man took a flying class.
E B E
He didn't care if he didn't pass.
E A E
His main concern was flying low
E B E
With beaming eyes that would not let go.
C#m B E
All geared up on a Tuesday for that Newark flight.
C#m B E
Vacant guards let him on in plain sight.
F#m G#m C#m
Paying customers bonded to put up the fight.
A B
But instead the airport's named Liberty.
C#m B A
The mayor relished in the fame
C#m B A
As they read the list of names
E A
And hailed the fire truck.
C#m B A C#m
There were warnings all around still we say,
B F# A/B
"We don't believe it." 'Cause people suck.

C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B

E A E
Troubadours sure play their part
E B E
As they unveil their lives through art.
E A E
Putting up mirrors of our souls.
E B E
But on the way they keep digging holes
C#m B E
Like the shrink spewing bad advice.
C#m B E
Know-it-alls never thinking twice.
F#m G#m C#m
We latch on 'cause in blogs in all looks so nice.
A B
Still we're whining like Charlie Sheen.
C#m B A
Maybe this race is on the wane.
C#m B A
It's a runaway train
E A
But at least it's never stuck.

People Suck

C#m B A
They say that love is all around
C#m B F# A/B **Cmaj7**
But it's always when you need it Then people suck.

Cmaj7
I'm not bowing to some dumb punk
D/C
And having my thoughts controlled.
A5 B5
That boy's been overpaid.
A5 B5
Never made the grade.
A5 B5 D5 A5 E5
Should sell lemonade.
Cmaj7 D/C
Still I want that one clear voice to keep me in the fold.
F#m11 B
Don't be leaving me in the cold once again.
C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B
I just need a good friend

C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B

E A E
I had a dog named Angelo.
E B E
He was my morning cup-a-joe.
E A E
Last week I had to put him down.
E B E
And since that day, my eyes meet the ground
C#m B E
Lift me up. A little nudge will do.
C#m B E
Through the morning hours I must see it through.
F#m G#m C#m
If you don't come around, I won't be mocking you.
A B
At that juncture I'll take what's free.
C#m B A
Because it's of no use to complain.
C#m B A
It's a wasting of the brain.
E A
I'm gonna push the luck.
C#m B A C#m
For it's time to buckle down
C#m B F# A/B
And just reach into that feeling when people suck.

C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B
C#m B A C#m B A C#m B A B

E