

# JUST ANOTHER NERVOUS WRECK

Words and Music by  
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Moderately

*mf*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is marked 'Moderately' and the dynamic is 'mf'.

*mf*

**Verse**

I'm feel-ing so a-lone now,  
Live on the sec-ond floor now,

The first system of the verse shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. Above the vocal line, guitar chord diagrams for Ab and Eb/Ab are provided. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the introduction.

they cut the tel-e- phone uh huh,  
they're try-in' to bust the door down,  
yeah my life is just a mess,  
soon I'll have a new ad-dress.

The second system of the verse continues the vocal and piano parts. It includes four guitar chord diagrams: Ab, Eb/Ab, Ab, and Eb/Ab.

I threw it all a-way now,  
So much for lib-er-a-tion,

The third system of the verse concludes the vocal and piano parts. It includes four guitar chord diagrams: Ab, Bb, Ab, and Eb/Ab.

Ab Eb/Ab Ab Eb/Ab

I could have made a for - tune,  
they'll have a cel - e - bra - tion,  
I lost the crav - ing for suc -  
yeah I've been un - der too much

Ab Bb Fm7 Eb/G

*Chorus*

cess. And as the ac - ro - bats they tum - ble so the  
stress. And as the clouds be - gin to rum - ble so the

Ab Bb Fm7 Eb/G

corn be - gins to crum - ble, while in the mir - ror she ad - nires a brand - new dress -  
jug - gler makes his tum - ble, and the sun up - on my wall is get - ting less -

1. Bb 2. Bb

Don't -

Ab Fm7 Ab Fm7

give a damn, fight while you can, kill

Db Bbm7 Db Bbm7

shoot 'em up, they'll, they'll run a muck. Shout

Ab Fm7 Ab Fm7

Ju - das, loud and they'll hear us. Sol -

Db Bbm7 Db Bbm7

dier, sail - or, who's your tai - lor? They'll

Fm7 E7/G A $\flat$  B $\flat$

run for cov-er when they dis-cov-er ev-'ry-one's a ner-vous wreck— now.

A $\flat$  E $\flat$ /A $\flat$  A $\flat$  E $\flat$ /A $\flat$

*ad lib guitar lead*

A $\flat$  E $\flat$ /A $\flat$  1. A $\flat$  B $\flat$

2. A $\flat$  B $\flat$  D.S. (3rd Chorus 2nd ending) at Coda Coda A $\flat$  B $\flat$

I used to 'ry-one's a ner-vous wreck— now. Life's—

Fm7 Eb/G Ab Bb

— just a bum-mer. they got your num-ber, we'll — give as good as we get — now. Rise —

Fm7 Eb/G A7 Bb

— from the gut - ter, stick with each oth-er, we'll drive 'em o-ver the edge — now. —

*Repeat and fade  
(see additional  
lyric for fade)*

### 3rd Chorus

I used to think she was so nimble,  
I would have bought her as a symbol,  
but now I can't afford the pen  
to sign her checks.

### Additional Lyric for Fade

They're gonna bleed, that's what they need,  
we'll get together and blow their cover.  
We're ready, yeah we're ready, yeah we're ready,  
ah we're ready. (etc.)

# JUST ANOTHER NERVOUS WRECK

I'm feeling so alone now  
They cut the telephone, uh huh  
Yeah my life is just a mess  
I threw it all away now  
I could have made a fortune  
I lost the craving for success

And as the acrobats, they tumble  
So the corn begins to crumble  
While in the mirror she admires a brand new dress

Live on the second floor now  
They're tryin' to bust the door down  
Soon I'll have a new address  
So much for liberation  
They'll have a celebration  
Yeah, I've been under too much stress

And as the clouds begin to rumble  
So the juggler makes his fumble  
And the sun upon my wall is getting less

Don't give a damn, fight while you can  
Kill, shoot 'em up, they'll, they'll run amuck  
Shout Judas loud and they'll hear us  
Soldier, sailor, who's your tailor?  
They'll run for cover when they discover  
Ev'ryone's a nervous wreck now

I used to think she was so nimble  
I would have bought her as a symbol  
But now I can't afford the pen to sign her checks

Don't give a damn, fight while you can  
Kill, shoot 'em up, they'll, they'll run amuck  
Shout Judas loud and they'll hear us  
Soldier, sailor, who's your tailor?  
They'll run for cover when they discover  
Ev'ryone's a nervous wreck now

Life's just a bummer, they got your number  
We'll give as good as we get now  
Rise from the gutter, stick with each other  
We'll drive 'em over the edge now  
Life's just a bummer, they got your number  
We'll give as good as we get now  
Rise from the gutter, stick with each other  
We'll drive 'em over the edge now  
They're gonna bleed, that's what they need  
We'll get together and blow their cover  
We're ready, yeah we're ready  
Yeah we're ready, ah we're ready

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