

I Want More

Ward Ricker

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System 1: Chords: Bb, Eb, F, Bb. Lyrics: Once up - on a time I can to work at this place, / Once up - on a time I came to work at this joint. / The *bore-dom and the te - di - ous - ness on my soul does wear. The / My great skills so awe - some could make this place rea - ly shine,

System 2: Chords: Eb, F, Bb, Eb. Lyrics: think-ing I could use my skills to pick up the pace. Now I am just won-er-ing what was the point. / com - pa - ny in - dif-fer-ent just does-n't seem to care. The / if they would just lis-ten to my wis-dom all so fine, but in-stead I'm stuck here in this

System 3: Chords: F, Bb, Eb, F, Bb. Lyrics: in this wretch-ed trap. In - stead of build-ing great-ness just deal with a bunch of crap! / face this dead end job, try-ing to act hap - py when I real-ly want to sob? / bos - ses are so dumb. If this is a car - eer, then you can shove it up your bum! / sense-less dai - ly grind, try-ing to keep some-how from go - ing out of my mind!

System 4: Chords: Eb, Bb, Eb, Bb, Eb, Bb, F, Bb, Eb, Bb. Lyrics: I want more. I want more. I want more than what I get from this place. Whata bore!

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$E\flat$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat$ F $B\flat$

What a bore! What a bore to la - bor in this dis - grace!

