

I Don't Mind Failing in This World.

by Malvina

Reynolds (1963)

G *D* *G* *G*
I don't mind failing in this world. ,
G *C* *G* *G*
I don't mind failing in this world.
C *C*
Don't mind wearing the ragged britches
 G *C7*
'cause those who succeed are the sons of bitches,
G *D* *G* *G*
I don't mind failing in this world.

I don't mind failing in this world. I don't mind failing in this world. .
I'll stay down with the raggedy crew
Cause getting up there means stepping on you so
I don't mind failing in this world.

I don't mind failing in this world. I don't mind failing in this world.
Somebody else's definition
Isn't going to measure my soul's condition
I don't mind failing in this world.

I don't mind failing in this world. I don't mind failing in this world.
Never mind the custom suits
The gentle hearts wear the dusty boots so
I don't mind failing in this world.

I don't mind failing in this world. I don't mind failing in this world.
Some people ride in a car so fine
While others walk on a picket line so
I don't mind failing in this world.

I don't mind failing in this world. I don't mind failing in this world.
Don't mind wearing the ragged britches
Cause those who succeed are the sons of bitchees
I don't mind failing in this world.