

Accept, Life's a Bitch

Working the streets till way after dark
Drives a beat up Chevy back to the trailer park
Runs the shower to wash off the men
Tomorrow night she'll do it again

But later on at the bar and grill
She's drinking with her friends till she gets a thrill
Cause nothing's gonna brake her will

Life's a bitch, I don't know why
There's no shelter, no alibi
Life's a bitch, no easy way
No lucky number, no holiday

Single dad, he works two jobs
He's cooking meals while he cleans the house
He's got no love life, the rents overdue
The kids need braces, glasses and shoes

And even though his life is hell
When he looks at the pictures up on the shelves
He just smiles to himself

Life's a bitch, I don't know why
There's no shelter, no alibi
Life's a bitch, no easy way
No lucky number, no holiday

Hell yeah
It's gonna be alright
Hell yeah
Just keep walking on through the night
Life's a bitch

Hell yeah
It's gonna be alright
Hell yeah
Keep on walking through the night

Life's a bitch, I don't know why
There's no shelter, no alibi
Life's a bitch, so they say
No champagne and no crème brûlée
Life's a bitch

Life's a bitch and then you die
Then it's over just say goodbye