

# It Ain't Easy

David Bowie

When you climb to the top of the mountain  
Look out over the sea  
Think about the places we have  
Where a young man could be  
Then you jump back down to the rooftops  
Look over the town  
Then you think about all of the strange things  
Circulating 'round

CHORUS

It ain't easy  
It ain't easy  
It ain't easy with all that's going down

All the people have got their problems  
That ain't no bad news  
With the help of the good Lord  
We can all pull on through  
We can all pull on through  
Get there in the end  
Sometimes it takes you right up  
And sometimes down again

CHORUS

Satisfaction, satisfaction  
Keep me satisfied  
I got the love of a hootchy-cootchy woman  
She's a-callin' from inside  
She's a-callin' from inside  
She's talkin' to you, too  
What the woman really wants  
You can give her somethin' too

CHORUS