

Life's a Bitch

Hardline

Alright

Here comes daddy with the strap again, toward my backside with the boggled end

Sing it - yeah, yeah, yeah - life's a bitch, yeah

He said I'll teach you something by the back of my hand

School can't teach you how to fight like a man

Sing it - yeah, yeah, yeah - life's a bitch

I can hear myself screamin' at the backdoor, yeah

An' I'm numb from the hitting, can't take no more, I can't take no more

Poor man poor, rich man rich, hang on baby, 'cos life's a bitch

My old man waits up, it's a quarter to three

Smells my breath as he's talking to me

Sing it - yeah, yeah, yeah - life's a bitch

Here comes mama with the golden rule

Sayin' me and the boys are just dreamin' fools, yeah yeah yeah
yeah yeah

An' I catch myself dreamin' of the wild side, yeah

And life's wheels are spinnin', gonna be one bumpy ride, oh yeah
h

Poor man poor, rich man rich, hang on baby, 'cos life's a bitch

One step up, two in the ditch, hang on baby, 'cos life's a bitch
h

Yes it is!

Yeah, life's a bitch, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

(Solo)

Yeah! Life's a bitch, yeah, life's a bitch, yeah...