

# Ain't No Good Life

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Ain't no good life  
Not the one that I lead  
'Cause the more I fight the sadness, yeah  
It only seems the more that I grieve  
Well I look back on the good times  
As some lost part of me  
I wanna know, tell me why is it so  
Well just because I don't pray  
Lord, that don't mean I ain't forgiven  
Just 'cause I'm alive  
That don't mean I'm makin' a livin'

I'm gonna get myself together  
I'm gonna try a dyin' attempt  
Talkin' about the good times slippin' by  
Yeah I tell ya  
I don't even know where last month went  
Well I can't make no money baby  
Well 'cause my money's already spent  
And I know where it went  
I said it went on that damn rent  
Well I don't mean change, baby  
I mean foldin' money  
Well I want lovin', said I don't need a buddy  
I don't need nobody, now

Ain't exactly my idea  
Its sort of old, borrowed and blue  
Just tryin' to say  
Don't try that straight life buddy  
Oh you'll find it kind of hard on you  
Women, don't try to cook nothin' up, ooh  
Brother you know you'll only wind up in your own stew  
Just don't let nobody tell you, oh what you oughta do