Isn't it a tuff life?
You race your Mercedes through the park after midnight
Hopin' for a few cheap thrills
There's always someone around to lift your spirits up
All along just pumpin' up your attitude
Don't believe a word they say
Cause it's never true
Isn't it a tuff life?
You got a tuff life
If you can't have it, then you don't want it
You don't need no steady job
Well, isn't it a tuff life?
You got a tuff life

You thought you'd move to Jamaica So you packed up your bags and headed south to get an even tan But, you didn't count on rain

You were "perfect" for the script So you bought the best selling novel Knowing that you couldn't miss But you never got the part

Isn't it a tuff life?
You got a tuff life
If you can't have it, then you don't want it
You don't need no steady job
Well, isn't it a tuff life?

It don't get any easier
And you know, sometimes it can get pretty ruff

Well, isn't it a tuff life? You got a tuff life

Isn't it a tuff life?
You got a tuff life
Isn't it a tuff life?
You've got such a tuff life
Isn't it a tuff life?
You got a tuff life
Isn't it a tuff life?
You got such a tuff life?
You got such a tuff life)