

Lemon Drop

Pistol Annies

My mother tied on with a gutiar with a string, i owe seven thousand dollars to a bank machine before this car is ever really mine, but some fine day i'll driver downtown get a bugar a fries and a royal crown thanking god that i'll never have to pay another dime

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking on the bitter to get to the sweet part i know there are better days ahead

I got 30 shirts and worn out jeans i owe two dozen quarters to a washer machine before these clothes will ever really shine, but i got me a man that just don't care if his little darling's got underwear, i know someday i'm gonna be his wife

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I got thrift store curtains in the windows of my home i'm payin for a house that the land lord owns, bought a tv on a credit card it'll take me ten years to pay it off but some fine day i'll be drinking a beer in a big back yard i own free and clear o i know theres better days ahead
(whistle it randy)

So i play my hopes and play my dreams just like two coins in a slot machiene, sing glory halleluiah if everything works out fine

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking on the bitter to get to the sweet part i know there are better days ahead
lord i know there are better day's ahead

thank god