

# This Ain't Heaven

Rhino Bucket

Sinners come, sinners go  
Commit a crime, and you gotta lay low  
I know it's true but it seems like such a shame  
When you thought you had me that I had you again  
This ain't heaven  
Better get used to it...oh  
This ain't heaven  
Better get used to it...oh  
Long black hair, big brown eyes  
Can you keep a secret, I said with a smile  
You say you love me but I think that it's a lie  
'Cause everytime I say hello you say goodbye  
White trash low class, baby you're a liar  
But I don't care cause you set my soul on fire  
You try and tell me that there's not another man  
Is that why I found you playin' with the band  
Don't tell me about society's crime  
This ain't heaven  
Better get used to it...oh  
This ain't heaven  
Better get used to it...oh  
Don't tell me about society's crime  
You got everything money can buy  
Still you wonder why...  
You gotta know this ain't heaven  
Better get used to it...oh  
This ain't heaven  
Better get used to it...oh  
Sixteen meth queen, high on crack  
Little darling's givin' heart attack  
Don't try and tell that your love was true  
You don't want to know what I really think of you  
This ain't heaven, ain't no lie  
This ain't heaven  
This ain't heaven, 's a crime  
This ain't heaven