

## Ain't Life Grand

Slash's Snakepit

The end of the summer, down in New Orleans  
Should've called, got caught up in the scene  
Ain't nothin' wrong, ain't a damn thing right  
Gonna be comin' home but baby, not tonight  
The reason I'm stayin' is everything's swayin'  
It feels too good to leave  
Pay all the bullshit, send me the receipts  
I don't know where I'll be

The bayou's callin', the gypsy's out tonight  
French Quarter lamps are burnin'  
Lamps are burning bright  
Now I'm the kind of man  
That will throw caution to the wind, all night long  
I'll be here 'til the end  
The caravan awaits me in a place within my mind  
Wish you could be here, oh another time

Whoo, hoo, yeah, yeah, ain't life grand  
All the pushin', and huggin', and pushin', and tuggin'  
And whoo, hoo, yeah, yeah, ain't life grand  
All the pissin' and moanin', and jerkin' me off  
I said whoo, hoo, yeah, yeah, ain't life grand  
Oh, ain't life grand

Ohh whoo, hoo, yeah, yeah, ain't life grand  
All the drinkin', and takin', and fakin' it all  
I said, whoo, hoo, yeah, yeah, ain't life grand  
All the touchin', and feelin', and bumpin', and squealin'  
Now whoo, hoo, oh yeah, ain't life grand  
All the kickin', and screamin', all the lyin', and cheatin'  
Now, whoo, hoo, yeah, yeah, ain't life grand  
Ain't life grand, ain't life grand

Ain't it grand baby?  
Ain't life grand baby  
Ain't life grand mama  
Sweet daddy grand  
Mama grand, brother grand, woman grand  
Papa grand, granny grand  
Baby grand  
Oh I need a damn gram