

Good to Be Alive

Slash's Snakepit

You told me you're an orphan
The same old standard line
Then we moved in together
All you did was moan and cry

Talkin' like you'd make it
On life's big movie screen
I had to say, I loved you
Just to try and keep the peace

Hustler, what are you doin' with your time?
I'm slow to catch on
But I think you wasted mine

You're running low tonight
Jack up and get it right
You know, you're going down
Ain't it good to be alive

I couldn't make excuses about
Everything you said
You wanna show your bruises
Let's throw a party for the band

Now here they come a dancin'
Like the powder to your nose
Why don't you cut your head off?
Spite your face, let's do the show

Hustler, what are you doin' with your time?
I'm slow catchin' on
But I think you wasted mine

Hustler, you're running low tonight
The station's right close by
Pack up your car and drive
Ain't it good to be alive

Tearing of the membrane
Of the first new thing in years
Found a nagging consolation
In a glass of Everclear

And the ugly truth has raped you
Saying you're a lousy lay
But isn't everything that way

Ain't it good to be alive
So good to be alive