Accept, Life's a Bitch

Working the streets till way after dark Drives a beat up Chevy back to the trailer park Runs the shower to wash off the men Tomorrow night she'll do it again

But later on at the bar and grill She's drinking with her friends till she gets a thrill Cause nothing's gonna brake her will

Life's a bitch, I don't know why There's no shelter, no alibi Life's a bitch, no easy way No lucky number, no holiday

Single dad, he works two jobs He's cooking meals while he cleans the house He's got no love life, the rents overdue The kids need braces, glasses and shoes

And even though his life is hell When he looks at the pictures up on the shelves He just smiles to himself

Life's a bitch, I don't know why There's no shelter, no alibi Life's a bitch, no easy way No lucky number, no holiday

Hell yeah It's gonna be alright Hell yeah Just keep walking on through the night Life's a bitch

Hell yeah It's gonna be alright Hell yeah Keep on walking through the night

Life's a bitch, I don't know why There's no shelter, no alibi Life's a bitch, so they say No champagne and no crème brûlée Life's a bitch

Life's a bitch and then you die Then it's over just say goodbye