

# 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