Annie Soundtrack, It's The Hard Knock Life

It's the hard-knock life for us It's the hard-knock life for us

'Steada treated, we get tricked

'Steada kisses, we get kicked

It's the hard-knock life

Got no folks to speak of, so

It's the hard-knock row we how

Cotton blankets 'steada of wool

Empty bellies 'steada of full

It's the hard-knock life

Don't if feel like the wind is always howlin'?

Don't it seem like there's never any light

Once a day, don't you wanna throw the towel in?

It's easier than puttin' up a fight

No one's there when your dreams at night get creepy

No one cares if you grow of if you shrink

No one dries when your eyes get wet an' weepy

From all the cryin' you would think this place's a sink

Oh, empty belly life, rotten smelly life

Full of sorrow life, no tomorrow life

Santa Claus we never see

Santa Claus, what's that? Who's he?

No one cares for you a smidge

When you're in an orphanage

It's the hard-knock life

You'll stay up till this dump shines

Like the top of the Chrysler Building

Yank the whiskers from her chin

Jab her with a safety pin

Make her drink a Mickey Finn

I love you, Miss Hannigan

Get to work

Strip them beds

Scrub that floor

Polish my shoes

And I mean start now

It's the hard-knock life for us

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