

# Carole King, Such Sufferin'

What a life it is  
The hardships, the tears  
The desperate years  
Such sufferin'

Gimme a Bufferin!  
And what have I got?  
True, it's a lot!  
But so what?  
There's got to be more to being so great  
To looking first-rate and staying out late  
Just look at the state I'm in!

Oh!  
Such sufferin'  
My days are full of sufferin' and  
Bufferin  
I've really learned the hard way  
That pastas and cakes  
And french fries and steaks  
Are not such great shakes  
That castles in Spain  
Are just a big pain  
That life is inane  
If you're sufferin'  
I'm not blufferin'!

Can't wonders like me  
Learn how to be  
Happy and grateful  
For just a mere plateful  
Of life's simple goodies?  
I wish it were so  
But the answer is NO!  
So I suffa  
Get tougha  
And don't get enougha  
Anything  
Us Super-Dupers  
Are regular troopers  
We give all we got  
And believe it or not  
That's a lot!  
The standing ovations!  
The keys to all nations!  
Bermuda vacations!  
Money! Success!  
I'd settle for less  
If I could stop this

SUFFERIN'!  
Oh such sufferin'  
Foo on such sufferin'  
Poo on such sufferin'  
Oh, nuts to all this sufferin'  
Gimme a Bufferin