

Cracker, Whole Lotta Trouble

There's no happy everafter
here we're just trying to survive.

Whole lotta trouble, baby.
Whole lotta trouble, baby.
Whole lotta trouble, in this life.

Work and you could have your money,
but that don't guarantee you're right.

Whole lotta trouble, baby.
Whole lotta trouble, baby.
Whole lotta trouble, in this life.

And the morning sun comes up.
And the evening sun goes down.
You think that I could make a life
when everything keeps dying
in this cold dark town.

Some folks just think you're starting over.
They take a lifetime to decide.

Whole lotta trouble, baby.
Whole lotta trouble, baby.
Whole lotta trouble, in this life.