

Krokus, Eat The Rich

I've been down, I've been beat, I've been tossed into the street
Beggin' nickels, beggin' dimes just to get my bottle of wine
Some say life she's a lady, kinda soft, kinda shady
I can tell you life is rich, she's no lady, she's a bitch
They suck my body out, but friend there is no doubt
I'm gonna pay the devil his dues, 'cause I'm sick of being abused
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, don't you know life is a bitch
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, out of the palace and into the ditch
Steal my money, steal my car, took my woman and my old guitar
Runnin' crazy, runnin' wild, blind alley in my mind
Just can't fight the temptation it's become my inspiration
Gonna get myself an axe, break some heads, break some backs
They suck my body out, but friend there is no doubt
I'm gonna pay the devil his dues, 'cause I'm sick of being abused
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, don't you know life is a bitch
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, out of the palace and into the ditch
Don't stop me
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, don't you know life is a bitch
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, out of the palace and into the ditch
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, don't you know life is a bitch
Eat The Rich, Eat The Rich, out of the palace and into the ditch
Out of the palace and into the ditch
They suck my body out