Murder City Devils, Cradle To The Grave

#For some of us it's a long way#
#From the Cradle to the Grave, ow#
#When you got no lovin'#
#When you got no love#
#It's hard to pull yourself up#
#When you're down this#
#Low down#
#Low down#
#For some of us it's a long way from the cradle to the#
#To the grave#
#To the grave, ow#

#When you got no lovin'#
#When you got no love#
#Its hard to pull yourself up#
#When your down this low#
#When your down this#
#Low down#
#Low down#
#For some of us it's a long way from the cradle to the#
#To the grave#
#To the grave#
#Ah-oooooo'. ahhh-oww#

#When you're sleeping in the truck stop# #When you're living in the parking lots# #It's hard to pull# #It's hard to pull yourself up# #I said its hard# #It's hard to pull yourself up# #When you're down this'#

#LOW!#
#When you're down this#
#Low down#
#Low' down#
#But the murder#
#But the murder#
#But the murder city#
#But the murder city devils#
#I said the devils#
#The devils know#
#The devils know#
#When you're out on the road#
#When you're down in the shit holes#

#And out on the stashe streets# #You know' its hard# #Its hard to pull# #Ut's hard' to pull' yourself up# #When you're down# #Ah-oooooooo# #When you're down this Low# #When you're down this# #Low down# #When you're down this'# #LOW# #AH-OOOOOOO0000