

# The Little Willies, I'll Never Get Out Of This World

Well you're lookin' at a man that's gettin' kinda mad  
I had lot's of luck but it's all been bad  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.

My fishin' pole's broke the creek is full of sand  
My woman run away with another man  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.

A distant uncle passed away and left me quite a batch  
And yes I was livin'g high until that fatal day  
A lawyer proved I wasn't born  
I was only hatched.

Ev'rything's agin' me and it's got me down  
If I jumped in the river I would prob'ly drown  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.

These shabby shoes I'm wearin' all  
Are full of holes and nails  
And brother if I stepped on a worn out dime  
I bet a nickel I could tell you if it was heads or tails.

I'm not gonna worry wrinkles in my brow  
'Cause nothin's ever gonna be alright now  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.

I could buy a Sunday suit and it would leave me broke  
If it had two pair of pants I would burn the coat  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.

If it was rainin' gold I wouldn't stand a chance  
I wouldn't have a pocket in my patched up pants  
No matter how I struggle and strive  
I'll never get out of this world alive.