

# Handsome Devil, Hard Living Clean

## CHORUS

It's so hard living clean cuz I start to feeling mean  
If you say the wrong thing I'm gonna bite  
Everything is black and white where color used to be  
Sobriety is misery

Wake up in the morning, kick the dog and hit the highway  
Where I'll go - I don't know  
I'm looking for a fine place but nothing suits my taste  
Clean Living gets me low so low I got no place to go  
I know I can't go home

## CHORUS

I say hello how are you but you see it in my eyes  
My dope sick mind  
I was such a friendly guy when I was getting high  
Clean Living gets me low so low I got no place to go  
And I'm so fucking bored

## CHORUS