

Rhino Bucket, This Ain't Heaven

Sinners come, sinners go
Commit a crime, and you gotta lay low
I know it's true but it seems like such a shame
When you thought you had me that I had you again
This ain't heaven
Better get used to it...oh
This ain't heaven
Better get used to it...oh
Long black hair, big brown eyes
Can you keep a secret, I said with a smile
You say you love me but I think that it's a lie
'Cause everytime I say hello you say goodbye
White trash low class, baby you're a liar
But I don't care cause you set my soul on fire
You try and tell me that there's not another man
Is that why I found you playin' with the band
Don't tell me about society's crime
This ain't heaven
Better get used to it...oh
This ain't heaven
Better get used to it...oh
Don't tell me about society's crime
You got everything money can buy
Still you wonder why...
You gotta know this ain't heaven
Better get used to it...oh
This ain't heaven
Better get used to it...oh
Sixteen meth queen, high on crack
Little darling's givin' heart attack
Don't try and tell that your love was true
You don't want to know what I really think of you
This ain't heaven, ain't no lie
This ain't heaven
This ain't heaven, 's a crime
This ain't heaven