

Shelby Sifers, So Hard

It looks so hard to be easy.
How do you work in those red stiletto heels, Kathy?
You want a puff of my cig,
you want a swig of my gin,
'cause I know the nights are long.
No sleep till the sun starts seeping in.
It looks so hard,
how do you do you do you do?
It looks so hard to be easy,
how do you paint up your eyes so blue?
I can't lend you anymore money,
but I'll tell you what I'll do.
Well you can have my miniskirt,
and you can have my hairspray,
you can take the lipstick,
'cause I never used it anyway.
And don't your knees feel like hugging themselves to eachother,
trying to keep out all of the monsters?
And you can't seem to get all the stains off the bed.
But it buys the milk, and it pays the rent.