

Snakepit, Good To Be Alive

(Slash/Gilby Clarke/Eric Dover)

You told me you're an orphan
the same old standard line
Then when we moved in together
All you did was moan and cry
Talkin' like you'd make it
On life's big movie screen
I had to say I loved you
Just to try and keep the peace

Hustler
What are you doin' with your time
I'm slow to catch on
But I think you wasted mine

You're running low tonight
Jack up and get it right
You know you're going down
Ain't it good to be alive

I couldn't make excuses about
everything you said
You wanna show your bruises
Let's throw a party for the band
Now here they come a dancin'
Like the powder to your nose
Why don't you cut your head off
Spite your face let's do the show

Hustler
What are you doin' with your time
I'm slow catchin' on
But I think you wasted mine
Hustler

You're running low tonight
The station's right close by
Pack up your car and drive
Ain't it good to be alive

Tearing of the membrane
Of the first new thing in years
Found a nagging consolation
In a glass of Everclear
And the ugly truth has raped you
They're saying you're a lousy lay
But isn't everything that way

Ain't it good to be alive
So good to be alive