

# Spring Awakening, The Bitch Of Living

(MORITZ)

God, I dreamed there was an angel, who could hear me through the wall,  
As I cried out- like in Latin, "This is so not life at all.  
Help me out-out-of this nightmare."  
Then I heard her silver call-  
She said: "Just give it time, kid. I come to one and all."

She said: "Give me that hand, please, and the itch you can't control,  
Let me teach you how to handle all the sadness in your soul.  
Oh, we'll work that silver magic, then we'll aim it at the wall."  
She said: "Love may make you blind, kid- but I wouldn't mind at all."

(MORITZ & BOYS)

It's the bitch of living (bitch, just the bitch)  
Nothing but your hand (just the bitch, yeah)  
Just the bitch of living  
As someone you can't stand

(GEORG)

See, each night, it's like, fantastic- tossing, turning, without rest  
'Cause my day's at the piano- with my teacher and her breasts;  
And the music's, like, the one thing I can even get at all  
And those breasts! I mean, God, please, just let those apples fall...

(BOYS)

It's the bitch of living (bitch, ah ah ah)  
With nothing going on (nothing going on)  
Just the bitch of living  
Asking: "What went wrong?"

Do they think we want this?  
Oh- who knows?

(ERNST)

See, there's showering at gym class...

(HANSCHEN)

Bobby Maler, he's the best -  
Looks so nasty in those khakis...

(ERNST)

God, my whole life's, like, some test

(OTTO)

Then there's Marianna Wheelan- as if she'd return my call

(HANSCHEN)

It's like, just kiss some ass, man- then you can screw 'em all

(MELCHIOR)

It's the bitch of living (it's the bitch of living)  
And living in your head (in your head)  
It's the bitch of living and sensing God is dead

(MORITZ & BOYS (MELCHIOR)

It's the bitch of living (you watch me, just watch me)  
And trying to get ahead (I'm calling, and one day)  
It's the bitch of living

(MORITZ)

Just getting out of bed

(MORITZ & BOYS (MELCHIOR)

It's the bitch of living, living, living (all will know)

Getting what you get (all will know)  
Just the bitch of living

(MELCHIOR)  
And knowing this is it

(MELCHIOR, MORITZ & BOYS)  
God, is this it?  
This can't be it  
Oh God, what a bitch!