Crueler

Buffalo Tom

It's so mean It's crueler than your dreams And it's worse than it seems Add it up Stick it in your cup You're sure to get enough

It runneth over now You can't complain no more Your bones are cracking now You'd better knuckle down

Life's so cheap It's cheaper than it looks You can't learn that from books Stay in the house Stay clear of what you fear And you're old beyond your years

It runneth over now You can't complain no more Your bones are cracking now You'd better knuckle down

You're leaving your long shadows Leaning into space And your hardscrabble life Is written all over your face

Counterfeit The bankroll that was his Fist of change that was yours A life so cheap It was cheaper than it looked You can learn that from books

It runneth over now You can't complain no more Your bones are cracking now You'd better knuckle down

They'll leave you with a prayer book And a pocket full of grace And your hardscrabbled life Is written all over your face

Life's so cheap Life's so cheap It's so mean It's crueler than your dreams And it's worse than it seems It's so mean It's so mean Whisper in my ear Whisper in my ear Whisper in the night Whisper all the time Life's so cheap Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Spo