

Life ain't easy

Words & Music by Dave James Hendrikse

Ain't got no nickel in my pocket
I walk on worn out shoes
Off with my overcoat that keeps me warm
(at night)
And in my head they'll play the blues

Yeah, yeah that's all I need right now
I drink my water from the well
I ain't got much to give, I ain't got nothing that i'd sell

Life ain't easy, it's a chance
Ain't nothin' to it, grab the reins with both your hands
Fight the monsters, that you'll see
But don't you blame it on me

See that sister and her bottle
Or the old man, watch the moon
They've been runnin' from the hurt too long
Guess they'll be dying pretty soon

They'll be waiting for the time to pass
I looked the devil in the eye
I thank him for the offer, but you know I must decline

Life ain't easy, it's a chance
Ain't nothin' to it, grab the reins with your hands
Fight the monsters, and the demons you'll see
But don't you blame it on me

Aint got no nickel in my pocket
I walk on worn out shoes
Off with my overcoat that keeps me warm
And in my head there's still the blues

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