

Lemon Drop

Pistol Annie's

My muffler's tied on with a guitar string
I owe 7,000 dollars to a bank machine
Before this car is ever really mine
And some fine day I'll drive her downtown
Get a burger, fries and a royal crown
Thankin' God that I'll never
Have to pay another dime
My life is like a lemondrop
I'm suckin' on the bitter to get to the sweet part
I know there are better days ahead
I got dirty shirts and worn out jeans
I owe two dozen quarters to a washin' machine
Before these clothes will ever really shine
But I got me a man, that just don't care
If his little darlins got underwear
I know someday I'm gonna be his wife
My life is like a lemondrop
I'm suckin' on the bitter to get to the sweet part
I know there are better days ahead
I got thrift store curtains in the windows of my home
I'm payin' for a house that the landlord owns
Bought a t.v on a credit card
It'll take me ten years to pay if off
But some fine day I'll be drinkin' a beer
In a big backyard I own free and clear
All I know, there's better days ahead
So I'll play my hopes and play my dreams
Just like two coins in a slot machine
Sing "Glory, Hallelujah" if everything works out fine
My life is like a lemondrop
I'm suckin' on the bitter to get to the sweet part
I know there are better days ahead
Lord I know there are better days ahead
Thank God

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>