

Eat The Rich (Krokus cover)

Fozzy

I've been down, I've been beat
I've been tossed into the street
Making nickels, begging dimes
Just to get my bottle of wine
Some say Life, she's a lady
 Kind of soft, kind of shady
 I can't tell you Life is rich
She's no lady, she's a bitch
They suck my body out
 But then there is no doubt
 Gonna pay the devil his dues
Cause I'm so sick of being abused
Eat the rich, eat the rich
 Don't you know life is a bitch
 Eat the rich, eat the rich
Out of the palace and into the ditch
Steal my money, steal my car
 Took my woman and an old guitar
 Running crazy, running wild
Blind ally in my eye
Just can't fight the temptation
 It's become my inspiration
 Gonna get myself an axe
Break some heads and break some backs
They suck my body out
 But then there is no doubt
 Gonna pay the devil his dues
Cause I'm so sick of being abused
Eat the rich, eat the rich
 Don't you know life is a bitch
 Eat the rich, eat the rich
Out of the palace and into the ditch
Don't stop me
 Eat the rich, eat the rich
 Don't you know life is a bitch
Eat the rich, eat the rich
Out of the palace and into the ditch
 Eat the rich, eat the rich
 Don't you know life is a bitch
Eat the rich, eat the rich
Out of the palace and into the ditch
 Out of the palace and into the ditch
 They suck my body out

Songwriters

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