

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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