

Lemon Drop

Baby Bash

My mufflers tied on with a gutiar with a string, i owe seven thousand dollars to a bank machine before this car is ever really mine, but some fine day i'll driver downtown get a bugar a fries and a royal crown thanking god that

i'll never have to pay another dime

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking 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 washing machine before these clothes will ever really shine, but i got me a man that just don't care if his little darling's got underwear, i know someday

i'm gonna be his wife

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking 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 tv on a credit card it'll take me ten years to pay it off but some fine day i'll be drinking a beer in a big back yard i

own free and clear oh i know theres better days ahead

(whistle it randy)

So i play my hopes and play my dreams just like two coins in a slot machiene, sing glory hallelujah if

everything works out fine

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking 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

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