

Jalapenos

The Bellamy Brothers

Well it seems like more and more were being stifled.
All them colorful words I once used are wrong
So before we lose our free speech and our rifles
Allow me to elaborate in this song

Life ain't like a bowl of cherries,
There's too little laughter and too much sorrow.
It's more like a jar of jalapenos,
Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and stay
It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow.

I've heard them politicians empty promises.
All their views just put mine to the test
They put me down for thinkin bout girls and singin bout Jesus
Hey I'm just a heterosexual white boy Methodist

Life ain't like a bowl of cherries,
There's too little laughter and too much sorrow.
It's more like a jar of jalapenos,
Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and stay.
It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow

Now there's a complicated question
on the worlds most brilliant minds.
It's being asked by every body from Obama, to Glenn Beck.
They all want to know why there's a warning,
on them little blue pills
When there aint no such thing as being too direct,
Oh, what the heck.

Life ain't like a bowl of cherries,
There's too little laughter and too much sorrow.
It's more like a jar of jalapenos.
Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and stay
It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow.
Cause what you do and say today, It don't go away and stay
It'll just come back and burn your ass tomorrow.
That's right, ask Bill Clinton, John Edwards, Tiger Woods and Bernie Madov.

written by DAVID BELLAMY
Lyrics Â© CMI AMERICA OBO BELLAMY BROTHERS MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>