

Nothing's Ever Good Enough

[Donna Beasley](#)

I walk the gauntlet every day
Then I'm night driving in the rain
I hold a lightning rod
Stand here cursing God
And all you can say is "more?"

Maybe I should get a hobby
But pleasing you is a full-time job for me
All that's getting paid are dues
Seems no matter what I do nothing's ever good enough for you

I throw caution to the wind
While I count the wages of my sins
I fan the flames of hell
Hold the devil by the tail
Still, I can't get no love

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Donna Beasley, (c) 2010

Lyrics submitted by Donna Beasley.

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