

This Ain't Heaven

Rhino Bucket

 Sinners come, sinners go
Commit a crime, and you gotta lay low
I know it's true but it seems like such a shame
When you thought you had me that I had you again
 This ain't heaven
 Better get used to it...oh
 This ain't heaven
 Better get used to it...oh
 Long black hair, big brown eyes
Can you keep a secret, I said with a smile
You say you love me but I think that it's a lie
'Cause everytime I say hello you say goodbye
 White trash low class, baby you're a liar
But I don't care cause you set my soul on fire
You try and tell me that there's not another man
Is that why I found you playin' with the band
 Don't tell me about society's crime
 This ain't heaven
 Better get used to it...oh
 This ain't heaven
 Better get used to it...oh
 Don't tell me about society's crime
 You got everything money can buy
 Still you wonder why...
 You gotta know this ain't heaven
 Better get used to it...oh
 This ain't heaven
 Better get used to it...oh
 Sixteen meth queen, high on crack
 Little darling's givin' heart attack
 Don't try and tell that your love was true
 You don't want to know what I really think of you
 This ain't heaven, ain't no lie
 This ain't heaven
 This ain't heaven, 's a crime
 This ain't heaven