

Ain't No Good Life (Live at the Sella Arena)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Ain't no good life
Not the one that I lead
'Cause the more I fight the sadness, yeah
It only seems the more that I grieve
Well I look back on the good times
As some lost part of me
I want to know, tell me why is it so
Well just because I don't pray
Lord, that don't mean I ain't forgiven
Just 'cause I'm alive
That don't mean I'm makin' a livin' I'm gonna get myself together
I'm gonna try a dyin' attempt
Talkin' about the good times slippin' by
Yeah I tell ya
I don't even know where last month went
Well I can't make no money baby
Well 'cause my money's already spent
And I know where it went
I said it went on that damn rent
Well I don't mean change, baby
I mean foldin' money
Well I want lovin', said I don't need a buddy
I don't need nobody, now Ain't exactly my idea
Its sort of old, borrowed and blue
Just tryin' to say
Don't try that straight life buddy
Oh you'll find it kind of hard on you
Women, don't try to cook nothin' up, ooh
Brother you know you'll only wind up in your own stew
Just don't let nobody tell you, oh what you oughta do

Songwriters

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