

# Bed of Roses

Little Feat

She had a drive-by childhood  
A plastic jesus on her chest  
A mean mean girl  
With a certain snake allure  
A heart like 16 midnights  
And a surgical voice  
Keepin' strange for some change

Empty eyes with a haunted look  
Leanin' hard, she lost her place  
Try as she might  
She couldn't take my advice  
It's a desperate conclusion  
People with a grudge  
And a mind you can not budge

Ain't no bed of roses  
Tryin' to turn your life around  
Ain't no bed of roses  
Time won't move no mountain  
Just the faith in the leap, my friend

A cliff dwellin' creeper  
And a runaway  
On the ol' cat slide of town  
See how you run, oh see how you pay  
Another honest mistake  
If dreams are all you need  
Then alone is where you'll be

I'm the leader of the middle  
And I see that streak in you  
Was it somethin' you were born with  
Or did it just seep on through?  
It's a nightmare on a budget  
Just enough to keep you off track  
Always somethin' for nothin'  
On the road, to hell and back

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