

Better Get Used To It

Big Sugar

Once I was a villain
I behaved just like a cad
But like a shot of penicillin
She cured me of all that

She's the hand that won't surrender
For a man that's hooked on sin
Let the joy begin

Now if I was a beggar
I would beg ten million dimes
I would have a million dollars
For one minute of your time

I would walk across the desert
Eating dust and sand
If that was your command

Better get used to it, baby
Better get used to it, baby
Better get used to it, baby

And if you never tell me
You care just how I feel
It's a dying man's last mean

You better get used to it, baby
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