Life is her abuser
But life is beautiful to her
Says she'll raise a family one day
Don't need a man to pave the way in the future

She runs on silver linings
Proud to say she's surviving
A childhood misunderstood
Is knotted wood that burns forever brighter

We're all just caught in a riddle Says "make a lot out of a little" The prophecy is plain to see So, c'est la vie And forget about it She don't care that life's a bitch It's as good as it gets

He can't escape his old man
A mean streak and a quick hand
In a broken bathroom mirror
Couldn't be any clearer, he sees his dad

So he tries his hand at kindness
To fix what broke inside him
A lesson learned from a parent's curse
Kills his self worth and memories fill the silence

We're all just caught in a riddle
Says "make a lot out of a little"
The prophecy is plain to see
So, c'est la vie
And forget about it
Well, he don't care that life's a bitch
It's as good as it gets
It's as good as it gets

We're all just caught in a riddle Says "make a lot out of a little" The prophecy is plain to see So, c'est la vie
And forget about it
'Cause it don't add up to shit It's as good as it gets
It's as good as it gets
It's as good as it gets