I got it bad
You don't know how bad I got it
You got it easy
You don't know when you got it good
It's getting harder
Just keeping life and soul together
I'm sick of fighting
Even though I know I should
The cold is biting
Through each and every nerve and fibre
My broken spirit is frozen to the core
Don't wanna be here no more

Wouldn't it be good to be in your shoes Even if it was for just one day And wouldn't it be good if we could wish ourselves away

You must be joking
You don't know a thing about it
You've got no problem
I'd stay right there if it were you
I got it harder
You couldn't dream how hard it got it
Stay out of my shoes
F you know what's good for you
The heat is stifling
Burning me up from the inside
The sweat is dripping from each and every pore
Don't wanna be here no more
Don't wanna be here no more

Wouldn't it be good to be in your shoes

Even if it was just for one day

And wouldn't it be good if we could wish ourselves away

Wouldn't it be good to be on your side

The grass is always greener over there

And wouldn't it be good if we could live without a care

Without a care

Without a care

Without a care

Without a care