Good to Be Alive

Slash's Snakepit

You told me you're an orphan The same old standard line Then we moved in together All you did was moan and cry

Talkin' like you'd make it
On life's big movie screen
I had to say, I loved you
Just to try and keep the peace

Hustler, what are you doin' with your time?
I'm slow to catch on
But I think you wasted mine

You're running low tonight Jack up and get it right You know, you're going down Ain't it good to be alive

I couldn't make excuses about Everything you said You wanna show your bruises Let's throw a party for the band

Now here they come a dancin'
Like the powder to your nose
Why don't you cut your head off?
Spite your face, let's do the show

Hustler, what are you doin' with your time?
I'm slow catchin' on
But I think you wasted mine

Hustler, you're running low tonight The station's right close by Pack up your car and drive Ain't it good to be alive

Tearing of the membrane
Of the first new thing in years
Found a nagging consolation
In a glass of Everclear

And the ugly truth has raped you Saying you're a lousy lay But isn't everything that way

Ain't it good to be alive So good to be alive