

# Motörhead

## "Cradle To The Grave"

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Ain't so bad, ain't so bad, could've been a loser  
Ain't so bad, ain't so bad, rather be a boozier  
Standing at the crossroads, see where the wind blows  
Following the white line, following my nose  
You've been living on a razor's edge, soon as you  
learned to shave  
Make sure you live, be a long time dead  
Cradle To The Grave  
Ain't too good, don't look good, but it'll get worse  
Don't look good, don't feel good, it's gonna take years  
Life drives you nuts, babe, 'cos you ain't certain  
Kicks you in the guts, babe, and leaves you hurting  
Don't matter up or down, sideways, in or out  
If it makes you feel good, do it, and then get out  
Don't spend your life on your own bed  
Cradle To The Grave  
Ain't so bad, ain't so bad, could've been a junkie  
Ain't so bad, ain't all bad, could've had a monkey  
You can't take it with you, not even if you earn it  
So find out what you need babe, then you'd better learn  
it  
It don't matter who you are, millionaire or whore  
Just get out and scrape that jar, that's what they've got  
it for  
You've been living on a razor's edge, one way to  
behave  
Make sure you do it, it'll cut you dead  
Cradle To The Grave

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