

Pistol Annie's "Lemon Drop"

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My mother tied on with a gutiar with a string, i owe
seven thousand dollars to a bank machine before this
car is ever really mine, but some fine day i'll driver
downtown get a bugar a fries and a royal crown
thanking god that i'll never have to pay another dime

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking on the bitter to
get to the sweet part i know there are better days
ahead

I got 30 shirts and worn out jeans i owe two dozen
quarters to a washer machine before these clothes will
ever really shine, but i got me a man that just don't
care if his little darling's got underwear, i know
someday i'm gonna be his wife

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking on the bitter to
get to the sweet part i know there are better days
ahead

I got thrift store curtains in the windows of my home i'm
payin for a house that the land lord owns, bought a tv
on a credit card it'll take me ten years to pay it off but
some fine day i'll be drinking a beer in a big back yard i
own free and clear o i know theres better days ahead

(whistle it randy)

So i play my hopes and play my dreams just like two
coins in a slot machiene, sing glory halleluiah if
everything works out fine

my life is like a lemon drop i'm sucking on the bitter to
get to the sweet part i know there are better days
ahead
lord i know there are better day's ahead

thank god

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