

**Damme Ellen Ten****"It Ain't Easy"**

Visit "[It Ain't Easy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

What's another cigarette  
When you act so alive but you're already dead  
What's another happy pill  
If there's nothing in the world  
that can give you a thrill

Never need anyone  
If there's food in the fridge and the laundry's all done  
What's another Jaguar  
If you have eleven cars driving ain't no fun

It ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
To pick up the pieces  
And put yourself back in line  
No it ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
It's nothing like  
It's nothing like in Disneyland  
There's nothing like it

You want to be a gypsygirl  
You are rich, you can travel all around the world  
You want to be a heroin  
While you're tripping all out on your daily cocaine

Never need anyone  
If there's food in the fridge and the living's all set and  
done  
You want to be a rock 'n roll star  
But you couldn't find an A on your last guitar

It ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
To pick up the pieces  
And put yourself back in line  
No it ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
It's nothing like  
It's nothing like in Disneyland

Never need anyone

If there's food in the fridge and the laundry's all done  
What's another cigarette  
If you do what you can but you're still not dead

It ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
To pick up the pieces  
And put yourself back in line  
No it ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
It's nothing like  
It's nothing like in Disneyland

It ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
To pick up the pieces  
And put yourself back in line  
No it ain't easy to get back  
To the real life  
It's nothing like  
It's nothing like in Disneyland

Do, a deer, a female deer  
Ray, a drop of golden sun

Visit [Damme Ellen Ten](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.