

Spring Awakening "The B*tch of Living"

Visit "[The B*tch of Living](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

God, I dreamed there was an Angel
Who could hear me through the wall
As I cried out like in Latin
"This is so not life at all"

?Help me out, out of this nightmare?
Then I heard her silver call
She said, "Just give it time, kid
I come to one and all"

She said, ?Give me that hand please
An itch you can't control
Let me teach you how to handle
All the sadness in your soul?

?Oh, we'll work that silver magic
Then we'll aim it at the wall?
She said, ?Love may make you blind, kid
But I wouldn't mind at all?

It's the bitch of living
(Bitch, just the bitch)
Nothing but your hand
(Just the bitch, yeah)
Just the bitch of living
As someone you can't stand

See, each night it's like fantastic
Toss and turning without rest
'Cause my days at the piano
With my teacher and her breasts

And the music's like the one thing
I can even get at all
And those breasts, I mean God
Please just let those apples fall

It's the bitch of living
(Bitch, ah, ah, ah)
With nothing going on
(Nothing going on)
Just the bitch of living

Asking "What went wrong?"

Do they think we want this?
Oh, who knows?

See, there's showering at gym class
Bobby Mayler, he's the best
Looks so nasty in those khakis
God, my whole life's like some test

Then there's Marianna Wheelan
As if she'd return my call
It's like just kiss some ass man
Then you can screw 'em all, all

It's the bitch of living
(It's the bitch of living)
And living in your head
(In your head)
It's the bitch of living
And sensing god is dead

It's the bitch of living
(You watch me, just watch me)
And trying to get ahead
(I'm calling, one day)
It's the bitch of living
Just getting out of bed

It's the bitch of living
(Living, living)
And getting what you get
(Oh, we'll know)
Just the bitch of living
And knowing this is it

God, is this it?
This can't be it
Oh, God, what a bitch

Visit [Spring Awakening](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.