

Start, The "Life is sweet"

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well it takes a special kind of girl
to appreciate someone like you
a monumental love affair with emptiness

and i guess we all could take a bit of
saccharine now and then
to fill the space, sweet taste until the bitter comes

but anymore the words of father flannigan
he said there's no such thing as a bad boy

and you know i'd never met a man i didn't like
until the day i let you sink your teeth into me

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

well it tastes a special kind of girl
just to tolerate the things i do

but anymore the words of father flannigan
he said there's no such thing as a bad boy

and you know we all could use a bit of
discipline now and then
a starter course in pain and plastic fashion

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

life is sweet
when you're beat

on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

you sank your teeth
right into me
now life is sweet
down on my knees

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

life is sweet
when you're beat
on your knees
a whoa-oh-oh-oh

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