

It costs a lot of money and it's a hell of a good time,

Getting drunk for ages, then putting ink on paper and rhyme;

And you go through life in stages turning books with many pages,

And it's fun to live and die with love of eternal words and wages!

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You'll hate it when it happens and realize life is more than that,

Like the horse you bet on won and the donkey ate hit hat;

Being a winner is first past the post and a letters always better,

As you spend and enjoy yourself to be rich and want to get it together.

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It's a hell of a good time my friend I think you ought to know,

That life is like the races when you're better to learn and grow;

And the makeup on the faces as all the red cheeks ought to go,

For a cheat to have to prosper means somebody has to say no!

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Well I like the idea of winning when it's what you need for years,

And the wines and spirits troubling and the waters bubbling beer;

Then your head feels like a hammer when you have to take a pill,

With the nails driving into the flesh like you've really been a dill.

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So now all we need in life is a woman who will care,

And not tell me how stupid I am but will dare to venture and compare;

For she's the real smarty who always did things right,

And now she has to come to the party and make love all night.

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It's a hell of a good idea to have this written down on a line in time,

Now I wonder how I'll be hurting in the next day or two for the crime;

And the best is yet to come because suffering lets us live,

That all I earned from all the learning now I have to turn and give.

Signed,

I'll get it back

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