

# Lemon Drop

## Pistol Annie's

My muffler's tied on with a guitar string  
I owe 7,000 dollars to a bank machine  
Before this car is ever really mine  
And some fine day I'll drive her downtown  
Get a burger, fries and a royal crown  
Thankin' God that I'll never  
Have to pay another dime  
My life is like a lemondrop  
I'm suckin' on the bitter to get to the sweet part  
I know there are better days ahead  
I got dirty shirts and worn out jeans  
I owe two dozen quarters to a washin' machine  
Before these clothes will ever really shine  
But I got me a man, that just don't care  
If his little darlins got underwear  
I know someday I'm gonna be his wife  
My life is like a lemondrop  
I'm suckin' 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 landlord owns  
Bought a t.v on a credit card  
It'll take me ten years to pay if off  
But some fine day I'll be drinkin' a beer  
In a big backyard I own free and clear  
All I know, there's better days ahead  
So I'll play my hopes and play my dreams  
Just like two coins in a slot machine  
Sing "Glory, Hallelujah" if everything works out fine  
My life is like a lemondrop  
I'm suckin' on the bitter to get to the sweet part  
I know there are better days ahead  
Lord I know there are better days ahead  
Thank God

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>