

SORDID LIVES

Margot Rose / Beverly Nero
 inspired by the play "Sordid Lives" by Del Shores

VERSE 1

RUBATO

WHO'S TO JUDGE WHO'S A SAINT AND WHO'S A SINNER
 LORD IT'S TOUGH ENOUGH TO TRUDGE FROM BRUNCH TO DINNER WE
 SEEK THE LIGHT OF TRUTH BETWEEN OUR WHITE LIES WE
 SLEEP A-WAY OUR YOUTH UN-BER TAT-TLE TALE SKIES

VERSE 2

WHO'S TO SAY WHO'S A SINNER WHO'S A SAINT
 WHO'S TO SAY WHO YOU CAN LOVE AND WHO YOU CAN'T
 IT'S EASY FOR THE PAT-TO CALL THE KET-TLE BLACK
 THEY'RE JUST JEALOUS OF THE HOT IN-LUS-IVY SOR-DID LIVES THEY
 LACK AND IT A-

SORDID LIVES

Chorus

G C
 bitch sort-in' out-our sordid lives It's a
 G D^{sust}
 bitch when you come to re-a-lize
 G G/E C/E
 when you crack yourself a box of crack-er-jack you could give really shitty
 C^{m/Eb} D^{sust}
 Prize It's a bitch sort-in' out-our
 D⁷ G BRIDGE C⁷
 sordid lives well we struggle con-in'
 down the chute to take our first breath and we struggle for ac-
 -cep-tance- from birth to death- And the Lord's too busy
 tryin' to keep the world on it's feet He ain't got time to give a
 D^{sust} D⁷ G
 shit a-But what goes on between the sheets Ain't it a