**C’EST LA VIE, BABY** (Eleven Come Seven)

Written and arranged by Andy Barber, 2018

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 D… A. D.

The second I thought there wasn’t ample room,

 C. G. A…

I’m popping out of the womb.

And ever since that fateful day of my birth,

I would try to prove my worth.

It wasn’t enough to know the Golden Rule,

They required I go to school.

Though every day I’d pretend to be tough,

I was never old enough.

Since I could not afford to swindle and rob,

I went looking for a job.

They said I didn’t have sufficient knowledge,

So I attended college.

Although I knew relationships were scary,

I consented to marry.

As soon as she tried to take it all by force,

I happened next to divorce.

If I would have scrimped and saved my whole life through,

My bills would now be past due.

To do it over I should make revision,

Not another decision.