

“LIFE JUST WASN’T”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

**Don't be ridiculous
Tomorrow is another day
The best is yet to come
Time is money
We are the product of our genes
That is a coincidence
We are what we are destined to be
Life is fated
The shit has hit the fan
Taking the piss
Last but not least
Kill two birds with one stone
Blood and sand
Blood and bandages
Time flies when you are having fun
Pride comes before a fall
Don't hang this on me
His chin is round his knees
You can take the girl out of the council
house but you can't take the council house
out of the girl
As proud as a peacock
Strut your stuff
Variety is the spice of Life
There but for the grace of god go I
The answer lies in the soil
Always darkest before the dawn
No good crying over spilt milk
Turn over a new leaf
There is ever a slip twixt cup and lip
The cat has got the cradle
The cat has got nine lives
Turn your back on it
Big boys don't cry
Put it down to experience
You are never too old
It's an old man thing
That is an eyesore
It never rains but it pours
Never judge a book by its cover
There is no time like the present
You just can't win
A no win situation
The clock is ticking**

**What a difference a day makes
Time and tide wait for no man
Let it run its course
The weeks just fly by
Time flies when you are having fun
No time like the present
Perfect weather for ducks
Can't be chewed
A watched pot never boils
Too long in the tooth
The lull before the storm
A first time for everything
Should have been buried years ago
Getting old before your time
On its last legs
We live and learn
Like water off a duck's back
He's got broad shoulders
Grist to the mill
Can't judge a book by its cover
Sailing close to the wind
Skating on thin ice
Horses for courses
Mustn't tempt fate
Never say never
Just what the doctor ordered
Patience is a virtue
Too big for your boots
Forewarned is forearmed
Have you no shame
It is black and white
I have been done for
Passing time
You deserve everything you get
There is method in your madness
An accident waiting to happen
Stew in your own juice
Every picture tells a story
You never know which side your
bread is buttered on
That's how the cookie crumbles
What you see is what you get
Perception is reality**

“WE DIDN’T ALL HAVE CHOICE”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

**You have made your bed now lie in it
Beggars can’t be choosers
You will never grow big and strong if you don’t eat your greens
The life span of man is three score and ten
We all have to die one day
You can’t teach an old dog new tricks
You can’t mix business with pleasure
Don’t sit on the fence
The grass is always greener on the other side
It is better to give than to receive
What will be will be
If you pick your nose it will spread all over your face
Don’t cry over spilt milk
Hit the nail on the head
There is no right or wrong
Home sweet home
Got me by the balls
Like a lamb to the slaughter
Like a dog with a bone
What’s yours is mine and what is mine is my own
Tempting providence
The world is my oyster**

**You are always taking liberties
What goes around comes around
My conscience is clear
At the drop of a hat
Watch your Ps and Qs
You will get your come-uppance
You just won’t be told
Tears before bedtime
Touch wood
Choose one sacrifice another
Lucks run out
Lucky streak
It’s never too late to start again
It goes against the grain
It is meant to be
Manners maketh man
Keep your fingers crossed
Keep your legs crossed
Every cloud has a silver lining
The light at the end of the tunnel
Don’t run before you can walk
Mustn’t tempt fate
Can’t get a handle on this
Don’t burn your bridges
That is a bit rash
Stuck in a rut
Out of sight, out of mind
Tail between your legs
That’s food for thought
You are what you eat**

“THERE WASN’T ENOUGH”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

**Don’t count your chickens before they hatch
Money burns a hole in your pocket
Money is the root of all evil
Life is like a bowl of cherries
Money doesn’t grow on trees
A fool and his money are soon parted
Money makes the world go round
Scraping the barrel
Living on your uppers
You can’t have your cake and eat it
Ask doesn’t get
Don’t ask don’t want
You can’t have everything in Life
You only get what you work hard for
You can’t get blood out of a stone
Everything comes to those who wait
Your eyes are bigger than your belly
A little of what you fancy does you good
The cat has got the cream
Going through money like water
Waste not want not
Live out of someone else’s pocket
Give them an inch and they will take a mile
The more you give the more they want
A favour for a favour
Cut and run
Cut your losses
Take your money and run
Enough to make your hair curl
Tight as a duck’s arse
In for a penny, in for a pound
Look after the pennies and the £s will look after themselves
A fool and his money are soon parted
Laughing all the way to the bank
If you don’t give gypsies money they will curse you
Your eyes are bigger than your belly**

“LOVE WASN’T THE WAY”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

**Marry in haste repent at leisure
You have to be cruel to be kind
Cut off your nose to spite your face
You can’t live on love alone
Turn the other cheek
If you live by the sword you will die
by the sword
An eye for an eye
All is fair in love and war
Life is a bitch then you marry one
Break your neck to tell someone
Familiarity breeds contempt
Out of sight out of mind
Absence makes the heart grow
fonder
Fight fire with fire
As nice as pie
Home is where the heart is
I am past myself with excitement
True love never runs smooth
Money for old rope
A pound of flesh
Didn’t know whether to laugh or cry
It is too good to be true
It is all in his trousers
His brains are in his balls
You always hurt the ones you love
Never marry an attractive girl**

**Money can’t buy happiness
Shit through the eye of a needle
Don’t be rude
Good times don’t last forever
He’s a little bruiser
Fear of the unknown
Don’t be so vain
I have been stung
I have been had
Killing time
Cleanliness is next to godliness
Hold your tongue
The painful truth
Below the belt
Stiff as a board
All over you like a leach
Getting your wires crossed
At the end of my tether
The straw that broke the camel’s
back
Overstay your welcome
Stick together through thick and
thin
Haven’t got the sense you were born
with
When all else fails
Something smells fishy
A friend in need is a friend in deed**

“WE WEREN’T ALL EQUAL”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

**One man’s meat is another man’s
poison
Blood is quicker than water
You will be smiling on the other side
of your face
Go rot in hell
You are getting on my tits
A screw loose
Gathering of the clan
It takes one to know one
Not a full biscuit
The lights are on but no-one is home
A can short of a six pack
Away with the fairies
Everything’s coming out of the
woodwork
The rats are deserting the sinking
ship
A barrel of laughs
I’ll get one up on you
A different kettle of fish
The pot calling the kettle black
It drives you mad
Like a dog with a sore toe
If the cap fits wear it
The sun always shines on the
righteous
I can’t wait to see his face
The joke is on him
A fair-weather friend
Better the devil you know than the
devil you don’t
There is naught as queer as folk
You think you are the bee’s knees
That’s one in the eye for him
You look like part of the fixtures
and fittings
Wouldn’t say boo to a goose
Gets right up my nose
A different kettle of fish**

**Sticks and stones may break my
bones but words will never hurt me
Needs a good slap
Takes two to tango
Its ridiculous
Just a kid
Familiarity breeds contempt
Fight fire with fire
You will get square eyes
Taking the mickey
We are all different
She is her mother’s daughter
Enough to make your blood boil
You are a fool if you think it is over
Backs to the wall
The back of my hand
Tongue in cheek
Blondes have more fun
They always kick you when you are
down
Two wrongs don’t make a right
Don’t shoot the messenger
Bury the hatchet
Like a bear with a sore head
Looks like death warmed up
You can’t please all the people all of
the time
Suffer in silence
Salt of the Earth
Call a spade a spade
I will show you
A woman’s work is never done
Just because god has risen
Little tin god
God’s gift to women
For god’s sake
God only blesses those who serve
Serves you right
Jack shit**

“I DIDN’T LET OTHERS FOLLOW THEIR PATH”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

**Children should be seen and not heard
Don’t do as I do, do as I say
You can’t please all the people all of the time
The early bird catches the worm
Fools rush in where angels fear to tread
Wash you hands of the issue
Let sleeping dogs lie
Don’t upset the apple cart
Don’t rock the boat
Don’t be the hand that rocks the cradle
Happy as a pig in shit
Don’t suffer fools gladly
Your number is up
Once seen never forgotten
A spanner in the works
Walk your talk
Standing out like a sore thumb
Something up your sleeve
Put your money where your mouth is
Showing your true colours
Each to their own
Put your hand on your heart
Swear on your mother’s life/grave
Hold your hands up to that one
Make a clean breast of it
Gone off half cocked
Jumped the gun
Can’t get a word in edgeways
If you don’t use it you lose it
I can read you like a book
Doesn’t know when to pull the plug
All tarted up and nowhere to go**

**Making a crisis out of a drama
A wild goose chase
Follow like a lost soul
Give your head a shake
Needs a good kick up the arse
Get your arse in gear
What a tangled web we weave when we practice to deceive
Pull the wool over your eyes
You scratch my back and I will scratch yours
To be brutally honest
It will all end in tears
The truth hurts
Like a kid with a new toy
The blind leading the blind
Take it or leave it
If you play with fire you will get burnt
Taking you for a ride
Don’t upset the neighbours
Keeping up with the Jones’
I’m all right jack
Spat his dummy out
My ball my game
To hell and back
I believe you, thousands wouldn’t
By hook or by crook
Look before you leap
Bless your cotton socks
Give them enough rope and they will hang themselves
You’ll end up with egg on your face
Never argue in front of the children
Like a bear with a sore head
Wake up and smell the coffee**

“I DIDN’T FOLLOW MY OWN PATH”

When my Limiting Beliefs included:

Take the path of least resistance
If at first you don’t succeed try, try, try
again
Don’t run around barefoot you will catch
your death of cold
Life is hard then you die
You only get out what you put in
Hard work never killed anyone
Don’t waste time doing nothing
We retire at sixty-five
Lightning never strikes twice
Sticks like shit to a blanket
Shit happens
Like flies to shit
Out of sight out of mind
What the eye doesn’t see the heart doesn’t
grieve for
What you don’t know can’t hurt you
Laugh in the face of adversity
Pull your own plonker
Three strikes and you are out
Where there is a will there is a way
Make hay while the sun shines
A stitch in time saves nine
Everything comes to those who wait
Dropped a bollock
Don’t tempt providence
Calm before the storm
Life is what you make it
Once bitten twice shy
Time and tide wait for no man
A lot of fuss about nothing
Making a mountain out of a molehill
Coming in thick and fast
Battle against the odds
It is blowing up rough
Let your hair down
Get your arse in gear
Don’t throw the baby out with the bath
water
Don’t cut off your nose to spite your face
A memory like a sieve
No pain no gain
You will catch a cold from that one
Many hands make light work
A bee in your bonnet
Bite the bullet
I don’t know whether I am coming or going
Don’t ram it down my throat
Clapped eyes on
Putting the cart before the horse
Tie yourself in knots
You can do it in your sleep
A labour of love

Live out of someone else’s shoes
Got her knickers twisted
Not looking where you are going
The price of beauty
The price of fame
Falling on hard times
All dolled up and nowhere to go
Go with the flow
A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush
Running round like a blue arse fly
Grin and bear it
If in doubt do nothing
Practice what you preach
You can do that standing on your head
Knocks you off your feet
Watch the world go by
Steal my thunder
Back to earth with a bump
Doesn’t know when to stop
Dropping like flies
Wax lyrical
Two jobs at once
Like a duck to water
If you have got it flaunt it
By the skin of your teeth
Touch and go
Going through the mill
Dragged through a hedge backwards
Hell’s bells
He who hesitates is lost
He who dares wins
Put it down to experience
More haste less speed
It is now or never
Burning the candle at both ends
On the ball
Soldier on
If in doubt cop out
Just showing off
Too heavy handed
One step forward and two steps back
Get right down to the nitty gritty
A stitch in time saves nine
When in Rome do as the Romans do
Clutching at straws
Stick to your guns
Anything for a quiet life
Don’t set your sights too high
Hanging on by a thread
Hanging on for dear life
When in doubt do nought