R: Oooohhh

Dont hate you like cold
In the winter like tolls
for this winter's ice froze
from the center of my gall
Don't you make me wanna scream
when you find out that you dream
I really wanna sing
and Life is so hard

1. The key to everything, everybody

here in America is the money.

Some say that it's the root of all evil;

brings wars and other cells of upheaval.

Leaves family in the streets with nothing to eat; little baby boys and girls no shoes on

their feet;

all the men who leave home dying in the war zones and the women do it all they  $\operatorname{own}$ .

It reminds me of the ghettos right here and the hoods that I see, everywh ere that I've

been in this country.

Stop bailing out the banks and give the Franklins to me I guess my piece of the pie

ain't free, can you free me.

R: Oooohhh...

SOLO (Dm Am Dm Am)

2. He don't care and she don't care; they both got brand new clothes to wear and they ain't worry cuz they don't know what its like to be left out in the snow.

The dirt - the filth - the gutter - the grime - the pain - the strain - the hustle - the climb

the struggle to fight - the conflict - the crime - I don't buy that line that it's  $\,$ 

nature's design

you different, you ugly, you evil, you wrong, you stupid, you dumb, your mind ain't too strong

your daddy ain't from here so you don't belong and the list goes on and o n and on and on....

R: Oooohhh... (2x)