

Bad Credit

Ballyhoo!

When my life goes down the drain
And I've got no one left to blame
And I always have this pain
Sick of playin' this old game

Oh, my head is swollen and I'm sore with bloodshot eyes
I got this repossession, such a thorn up in my side
Come on down, the price is high
We'll take away your dreams
We'll steal up all your money
Along with your dignity

And it gets so rough

Poppin' pills don't pay the bills
Can't smoke it all away
Can't press rewind, can't change time
I'm livin' it day to day
No walkin' to the bank today
Don't answer my telephone
I know it's the bloodsucking leeches
The bill collectin' greedy ho's

So charge it up, charge it up
Ain't got no cash today
Charge it up, charge it up
Plastic's the american way