

## A Quiet Place to Live

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All I want is a quiet place to live  
Where I can enjoy the fruits of my labor  
Read the paper  
And not have to cry out loud

In my mind I can see it crystal clear  
Sharing my dreams with the people around me  
Now they surround me  
And I'm just a part of the crowd

What will become of us  
What about the children  
What will they do to us next time around  
What will the answer be  
What will it mean to me  
When are they gonna see we're underground  
Here underground

And all I want is a quiet place to live  
Where I can be free in a world of my making  
Instead of taking  
What they decided to give  
I wouldn't want what they have - no  
If I could only find  
A quiet place to live