

## We Owe

### Dance Hall Crashers

I don't know just where it  
all goes, I', in debt up to my nose  
Get credit now for 20 percent, buy a car, don't spend a cent  
Take a ride, don't you like nice,  
you can look good for a price  
Go to London for a year, hope you can survive on a beer  
I feel us sinking in credit quicksand  
I feel us choking  
Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe

I don't know who thought that I would do well with a credit line  
First it was a stereo, then a snowboard and a phone  
Finally found a new guitar, put some money down on a car  
Next gig aint for seventh weeks, holy hell I'm up a creek

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Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe

I don't know where it all goes, guess it was the job I choose  
Gone a week and late on rent, my landlord is always bent  
You'd think I could save a dime, working alway, all the time  
Wanna quit but I don't know, oh we owe, we owe, we owe,  
we owe

I don't know where it all went, haven't got a single cent  
Took my car away from me, now I'm riding RTD  
Cut my card up yesterday, guess it's the price I pay  
Got a new one in the mail - look at me settin sail

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I feel us choking  
Oh, we owe, we owe, we owe, we owe