Hey, there's no news
Poor man still got the blues
He's walking around in worn out shoes
With nothing to lose

Hey, he's down the road Pushing alone with heavy load Heading for no [?] to bought Shovelling slow

Неу

Cooperations get the greats
Keeping almost everything they make
And tell us just how long it's going to take
For to trickle down
When really trickle down

Hey, he's down the street Lying in the snow and see Begging for something to eat And looking me

Hey, passes by
Lay all down to catch his eye
Couldn't even tell you why
Of what happens inside

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Keeping almost everything they make
Tell us just how long it's going to take
For to trickle down
When really trickle down