

# World Gone Crazy

The Doobie Brothers

Working real hard in the heart of the city  
Noon day sun feeling hot and sweaty  
Trying to make my pay, trying to make my monthly rent  
Working real hard for the US dollar  
Living real poor gonna make me holler  
I don't wanna live in the street like some folks do.

I was raised up on the corner  
In front of a grocery store  
Shining shoes with the Daily News  
For two pence on the floor  
Given a chance I'd go back to the days of a simpler time  
Cause this old world's gone crazy  
And I'm about to lose my mind

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My brother drives delivery right down on Dolphin Street  
Has a little house by the railroad track  
Kinda small but it was neat  
The police came and got him for robbing a liquor store  
And even though he didn't do it  
They got what they came for

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It's a poor man but life is bitter sweet  
Doesn't wanna lose that good thing that he's got  
But the same old government that pays you every week  
Will come and take your home away and put you in the street

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