I take the road that I know so well
It's a lonely ride
I'm not free until I hear the bell, holding me tight
tight tight
I keep on whining 'bout the same thing
And I will keep on till it's changing
So I'm a prisoner to waiting

Back and forth, little money in hand It's lonely ride
Back and forth in a middle class van
It's a lonely ride
What they wish is my command
It's a lonely ride

Everything I eat has been packed ffor weeks
I can't taste no more
I look so malnourished, like I have a disease
Scrubbing down the floor
I keep my promise, chores, I do them
I hope I fall so I can sue them
And never come back here again

Back and forth, little money in hand It's lonely ride
Back and forth in a middle class van
It's a lonely ride
What they wish is my command
It's a lonely ride

You better make it fast, you better run run And some day you will realize it's all you've ever done

Back and forth, little money in hand It's lonely ride
Back and forth in a middle class van
It's a lonely ride
What they wish is my command
It's a lonely ride