

# Life on the Nickel

Foster the People

Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling [x3]  
But I can't seem to catch a dime  
Take a little hit and I lose the time

I took the man and his horse  
And ran before he looked up  
I said the light's gonna change  
But I'm calm and feeling warm  
And now I'm sticking out my hands  
And feeling weightless again

You got to push, got to shove  
I've got to eat before they eat me  
Got the crown and the cup  
I've got to write to my family  
And say, "I'm calm and feeling warm."  
I'm not quite there, but I'm close  
And it's a world of a difference

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I've got the worst all behind me  
Yeah they'll never be able to find me  
I'm the king of the city  
I'm a roach and they're all primates  
This is meal time  
Real life  
I'm not gonna fight  
No, I'm gonna start a war

I've been right  
I've been wrong  
My smokes have come and gone  
I've been crazy  
Been fed enough to not wind up dead  
And I'm lonely  
My eyes have been closed to the world  
'Cause the world's got nothing for me

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