

Sick Of Being On The Dole

Funeral Dress

Look at me when I'm feeling down
All my emotions being puked on the crowd
Do you think anybody cares
I'm society's sucker of your great welfare

Sick of being on the Dole
Society hates me, leave me alone
Sick of being on the Dole
No pub will give me alcohol

Look at me when I'm robbing you
Got no money, but I need food
The system stopped sponsoring me
What the fuck am I gonna do?

Sick of being on the Dole
Society hates me, leave me alone
Sick of being on the Dole
No pub will give me alcohol

There is work, they say every day
But not for me, so I've got no pay
It's easy to judge from your side
But do you know how hard I've tried

Sick of being on the Dole
Sick, Sick, Sick, Sick.....