We Gotta Get Out of This Place

Jello Biafra

In the dirtiest part of the city
Where the sun refused to shine
People tell me there ain't no use in tryin'

My love, you're so young and pretty
One thing I know is true
You're gonna die before your time is due

See my daddy, he lay dying
See his hair all turning grey
He's been workin' and slavin' his life away

He's been workin', yeah
Everyday, slavin' his life away
He's been workin', yeah
Work, work, work, work, work, work

We gotta get out of this place
If it's the last thing we ever do

We gotta get out of this place
Babe, there's a better life for me and you

My love, you're so young and pretty
There's one thing I wish you'd do
Throw that needle away, it doesn't mean much to you

Some of our best friends have died
You can see them turnin' grey
Workin' real hard throwin' their lives away

They've been workin' yeah
Everyday, throwin' their lives away
They've been workin', yeah
Work, work, work, work, work, work

I know it
And you know it, too

Think about it
For once in your life
It's now or never, baby
C'mon