

The Greatest Story Never Told

John Anderson

My daddy taught me in this country everyone's the same
You work hard for your dollar and you never pass the blame
When it don't go your way

Now I see all these big shots whinin' on my evening news
They say they're losin' billions and it's up to me and you
To come runnin' to the rescue

Well, pardon me if I don't shed a tear
But they're sellin' make believe and we don't buy that here

'Cause in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets on out of town
And DC's bailin' out them bankers as the farmers auction ground

Yeah, while they're living it up on Wall Street in that New York City town
Here in the real world they're shuttin' Detroit down
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Well, that old man's been workin' in that plant most all his life
Now his pension plan's been cut in half and he can't afford to die
And it's a cryin' shame 'cause he ain't the one to blame

And when I look down and see those calloused hands
Well, let me tell you friend it makes me fightin' mad

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