Well if you're lookin' fer truth You won't find it here Cuz it's a ruthless world Gets harder to survive every year

Though the rich get rich
Richer, every day
And the guy on the street ain't got much
But he's got a lot ta say

We just try to stay alive But we can take it An' we can make it cuz we realize

(That it's an evil game) and you play and play
But you never win enough and you play to win
But they play the game too rough
(It's an evil game)
Oh it's your claim to fame
And you know that you gotta be tough
Cuz it's an evil, evil, evil game

Better hold on tight
Cuz you're in for a ride
But you gotta be true to yourself
And the things that ya feel inside

We jus' try to stay alive But we can take it We can make it cuz we realize

(That it's an evil game) and you play and play But you never win enough
(It's an evil game) and you play to win
But they play the game too rough
(It's an evil game) oh it's your claim to fame
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