

# Piece of the Action

Meat Loaf

Somewhere a red-eyed waitress glances  
At another movie magazine  
Down on the corner there's a grocery boy  
Stuffin' boxes fulla hungry dreams  
Someone's cleanin' up the offices  
One window burnin' in the dark  
Somebody's cryin' is there any way in hell  
To light a comet from a single spark

Workin' so hard I can't remember much  
About the freedom I been workin' for  
Felt like a prisoner 'til I looked in your eyes  
And saw a million wide open doors  
Ya tell me put a little money away  
Well every dog will have his day in time  
Well I been slavin' like a dog and I got nothin' to show ya  
But a collar and a fist fulla nickels and dimes

I want a piece, a piece of the action,  
Give me a shot at the real thing  
I want a piece of the action, a piece of the action  
Gonna turn on the master, gonna cut these strings  
Gonna turn on the master, gonnacut these strings

Been livin' just like my old man did  
And neither once of us could get it right  
Punchin' in when the day begins  
And punchin' out the local boys at night  
There's someone leanin' on a peelin' porch  
And someone leavin' on a silver plane  
And I finally know the man I'd rather be  
Girl I won't be back to getcha 'til they know my name

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They hand you a paycheck every week  
And steal a piece of your soul every day  
An' I don't need no gold watch in fifty years  
Baby let's be golden today

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Boy stuffin' boxes fulla hungry dreams