Breadline

Megadeth

Ain't got no job
Ain't got no smoke
Ain't got a car
His life's a joke

Living on the skids
Thinks the world's just fine
Forgot what he did
Dancing on the breadline

No one there to bind him
Nothing to remind him
Nowhere left to find him
About to lose his lifeline
He's dancing on the breadline

Forgot who he is
Forgot who he was
Used to call the shots
Now, he can't connect the dots

A mover and a shaker
Getting closer to his maker
Lower than a hemline
Dancing on the breadline

No one there to bind him
Nothing to remind him
Nowhere left to find him, nowhere

About to lose his lifeline
He's looking for a headline
Sniffing up the white lines

He's dancing on the breadline
He's dancing on the breadline
Watch him dance

About to lose his lifeline
He's looking for a headline
Sniffing up the white lines

He's dancing on the breadline
The breadline
Nowhere, nothing, nowhere

The breadline
Dancing on the breadline
Dancing on the breadline
He forgot and he ain't got nothing