## **One Man Army**

Everybody, everybody wants to know watchya gonna do, where you going to How much longer do you think you're holding on Have you got the guts to let it roll I got's one love and no money to eat there's the truth I must face there's no way I can make it on the outside So don't rescue me cause I hardly need you, or your company They come a creeping and a sneaking and they're holding lots of things the kind I'd like to eat and the one's I'd like to meet and I could have 'em all if I wanted to If I give up on what once was true I got one love and no money to eat that's the truth ....this i know should I stay or should I go So don't rescue me cause I hardley need you, or your company Our wheels spin in the cold rain and the lights they all turn redthey steal the clothes off of m y back and they've left me for dead I broke my favorite guitar and I've got no money to eat I wouldn't trade it for anything....not me