

# Livin' on a Chain Gang

Skid Row

Turn on the TV, 'cause I got nowhere  
to go  
Seems that there's a little trouble down  
in Mexico  
A 13-year-old boy robs a store  
so he can eat  
And they got him doing time while  
killers walk the streets

A hungry politician is the wolf that's  
at the door  
Hell-bent on submission and feedin'  
on the poor  
We could stare into the sun if we would  
open up our eyes  
But we paint ourselves into a corner  
colored in white lies

Busted on a rockpile - getting  
dusted in the heat  
Shackled to the system - and  
draggin' my feet

I'm riding on a breakdown - another  
whiteknuckled shakedown  
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang  
I'm riding on a breakdown - a suicidal  
shakedown  
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang

A con man's intuition can wash  
your sins away  
Send your contribution and he'll save  
your soul today  
What can he know, has he been  
through hell and back  
He takes the cash and drives it home in  
a brand new Cadillac

Spitting at the guard dog, burning  
in his wicked deal  
Screamin' down the railroad with  
no one at the wheel

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Faith healin', superstition  
Cold-blooded criminal mind  
Getting off on high position  
Hey brother can you spare a dime  
To get me off this slaughter line

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