

Rockin' In The Free World

The Dickies

colours on the street red white and blue
people shufflin' their feet people sleepin' in their shoes
but there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead
there's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead
don't feel like satan but i'm to them
so i try to forget it anyway i can

keep on rockin' in the free world

i see a girl in the night with a baby in her hand
under an old street light near a garbage can
now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit
she hates her life and what she's done to it
that's one more kid that will never go to school
never get to fall in love never get to be cool

we got a thousand points of light for the homeless man
we got a kinder gentler machine gun hand
we got department stores and toilet
paper got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer
got a man of the people says keep hope alive
got fuel to burn got roads to drive