

Everybody pay attention to what I'm gonna say  
I'll tell you my story so you'll understand  
What it means to be broke, dropped, and fired in one day  
To wake up in the morning with the feeling that it doesn't matter anyway  
Once upon a time things were going my way  
Nothing ever happened that could bring me down  
Thinking that the good times were always gonna stay  
But it's been a long time since I've seen a sunny day  
Living in the burb's, waiting for the repo man  
To take away my car due to insufficient funds  
I got nowhere to go, and my wife just ran away,  
With my lawyer and my credit cards, but that's ok,  
They never worked anyway  
Growing up I listened to my parents as they said:  
"Got to school get a job, and then you've got it made"  
Maybe that formula worked back in their day,  
But I can tell you brother that a lot of things have changed  
Looking through the window on to the driveway,  
Watching for the repo man 24 hours a day,  
Stepping outside, I raise my .45  
Giving up the future for today  
It never worked anyway,  
I'm wating for the repo man