

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