

Dead End

The Rabble

Dead-end bosses are after me like a bad dream come to life
Working a 9 to 5 'till the day I die lets have a dog two kids a
nd a wife
A two week vacation yeah every year just to make sure that I su
rvive
Because somebody higher they want me there
Big money making just a pie in the sky
A credit card and a car or two will make sure that my mind is n
umb
Don't forget sir "the little things in life"
Keeps ya right under the thumb

AND AFTER ALL IS SAID AND DONE
More is said than done
AND AFTER ALL IS SAID AND DON'T
We're the ones who cock a loaded gun

Politicians up in parliament-
they all claim they're telling my truth
But I'll ask 'em where all the moneys spent
And then find I'm getting the screw
And with the help of big-time companies
Who overlook our democracy
Well people like us don't stand a chance
Can hardly eat a meal G.E free
So I sit back and turn on the dotted screen
What does it mean to you or me
I'll tell ya they're sellin' us all far too short
For images none of us can be

[Chorus]

Well - I'm not saying I - I'm always right
I just question everything that I'm told
I simply won't die here begging on my knees
'Cause if there's an office in the sky
Surrounded by glass where fat cats dream cities of gold
Gonna go out there and plant me some trees

Right now!