

Wrong Side Of The Tracks

The Rabble

Well there you were calling
One hand would, would dial your future
But with one foot in the grave
You turned into a slave, lost and depraved

First of all we fell in, head-first, and
When you go like that you know there's no looking back
You never would come back
From that side of the track

You tell me you're hurting now and you tell me you're
down
I see you've been hanging on the wrong side of town
They said "give me your money boy" and then took your
pride
You gave them your rights and didn't bother to put up a
fight

So you've found your medicine,
The poison messing with your head,
Like a bat out of hell
You're talking so cheap, in the nostalgia you dwell,
To addiction compelled

But tell me, if everyone's falling
In and out of consciousness, is worthiness
All but washed down the drain
To drown the pain, cause I've been and done that too

You tell me you're hurting now and you tell me you're
down
I see you've been hanging on the wrong side of town
They said "give me your money boy" and then took your
pride
You gave them your rights and didn't bother to put up a
fight

Watched you grow from an innocent boy
Into nothing but a drug-addled toy
Saw you sink but you couldn't swim,
I couldn't always be there to go out on a limb
I tried and tried to make you see the light,
Thought that in the end a friend could do right
But all that we stood for didn't matter at all,
You traded all for a score

Tell me you're hurting now and you tell me you're down
(Like gunshots destroying my heart, oh-oh)
I see you've been hanging on the wrong side of town
They said "give me your money boy" and then took your
pride (Like gunshots destroying my heart, oh-oh)
You gave them your rights and didn't bother to put up a
fight

Handed in your resignation for lifetime dreams (You
tell me you're down, the wrong side of town)
It's not what you did, it's what you didn't do that you

can't redeem

Forget your reservations, the demon's on your back (You
tell me you're down, the wrong side of town)

Will keep you company when you're roaming the wrong
side of the tracks