

## The Price

The SteelDrivers

Cold dark lonesome, dead of night  
Things gone so wrong, can't get right  
In the darkness, hear the sound  
Of a world that's upside down

(chorus)

Mercy ain't got no judgment  
Justice got a rag tied around her eyes  
oughta be tears rollin down her face  
At the blind tryin to lead the blind  
Rich man rolls the dice  
Poor man pays the price

Only hurts to think of home  
Makes it hard to be alone  
Every moment of a day  
Trouble standing in my way