Low Life In High Places

Thunder

Mama tell your children not to go Down to the city where the desperate people go And mama don't you let them stray They won't find piece of mind in such a lonely place

Wannabes and losers all trying to get a break They don't give a damn they'll do whatever it takes If they climb the ladder they get to play for higher stakes That's why there's low life in high places

Mama things have changed since you were young When you scream in the dead of night Now no one ever comes And the poor man, he's cast as the villain and the thief See him down on the street begging for enough to eat

Waiting on the corner, I saw her waiting for the man When the limo pulled up I saw what was changing hands I should've tried to warn her and make her understand There is low life in high places

There is low life like you never even knew There is low life and it lives in me and you But we don't all let it through

Don't you let 'em go, you've got to have some pity Don't you let 'em go You've got to keep 'em away from the big bad city

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