It's just a television wonderland
It's one more fairytale about a rich bitch
Lying by the swimming pool
Life is so cool
Easy living when you make the rules

Last Friday was the first time
It only took about a half a minute
On the stairway
It was child's play
The odds turn out even when you give up believing in the

Cold law, steel claw
Try to get on board you find the lock is on the door
Well I say no way
Don't try to keep me out or there'll be hell to pay
I don't know who's right or who's wrong
It doesn't really matter when you're lying in the gutter
It's a see saw
A long battle with the cold law
Is what you get for messing with the steel claw

The politicians have forgotten this place
Except for a flying visit in a black Mercedes
No election
They cross the line
And everybody runs to watch the pantomime
If they could see what's going on around here
So many people hanging onto the edge
Crying out for revolution
Retribution
The odds turn out even
When you give up believing in the

Cold law, steel claw
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Well I say no way
Don't try to keep me out or there'll be hell to pay
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Sometimes I think I'm going crazy
Sometimes I do a line, makes me laugh
Makes me want to take a joyride
On the high tide
Sometimes I'm contemplating suicide
Meanwhile Eddy is on the west coast
I know he's making out with some sweet senorita
Up in Frisco
You and I know
The odds turn out even
When you give up believing in the

Cold law, steel claw

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