

Livin' In The Red

War

Mmm mmm mmm

C'mon party a little bit wit' me

Bill collectors credit checkers knockin' on my door

Seem to ask the same ol' questions

Can I pay some more?

Money comes and money goes

You got to get what you can get

Stock market is up at an all time high

But I'm crusin with the national debt

Food stamps give us somethin' to eat

And the welfare pays the rent

If time is money and money is time

I haven't made a red cent

'Cause I'm livin' in the red

Yes, I'm livin' in the red

Well I'm livin' in the USA

And I ain't got a dime to pay

Hey yaaa

(I'm livin' in the red)

Yes, I'm livin' in the red

(I'm livin' in the red)

Yes, I'm playin' in the red

Yes' I'm lovin' in the red

Alright

'Cause I'm livin' in the USA

And I ain't got a dime to pay

Hey hey hey

I'm livin' in the red

Yea we jumpin' in the red

Yea we livin' in the red

Yea we dancin' in the red

Yea we singin' in the red

Yea we lovin' in the red

Well bless my soul I can't find a job

(I'm livin' in the red)

Well bless my sould I can't pay my car note

(I'm livin' in the red)

Ol' bless my soul I can't pay my taxes

(I'm livin' in the red)

Ol' bless my soul I can't pay my water bill

(I'm livin' in the red)

Ol' bless my would I can't pay my alimony

(I'm livin' in the red)

Alright

(I'm livin' in the red)