

## 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)