

## Standing In Line

D.R.I.

Standing in line  
For something to eat  
Dragging my ass  
Dead on my feet  
No more possessions  
Just my clothes  
Down on my luck  
And I'm sure it shows

No confidence  
No self-esteem  
When I lost my love  
I lost my dream  
Aching heart  
Head and soul  
Sleepless nights  
Are taking their toll

Back to the hotel  
On welfare street  
A beer, then bed  
'Cause I'm so beat  
Walk down the hall  
Just to take a piss  
Never thought I'd  
End up like this

The obvious conclusion  
The inevitable end  
Death will be welcomed  
Like a friend