Holy Mack

The Bears

Lord we pray, give us this day Our daily bread Every week it costs the meek Another arm and leg Lord we pray, the American way, Cut us a break

Who can believe in the lottery
Or Lady Luck
Give us some good ol' rent control
When times are tough
'cause money is funny,
When you think there's plenty
There's never enough

Holy mama now, have a little mercy Have a little mercy on me Holy mackerel, I'm a little fish Drowning in a great big sea

Lord we ask, show us a path
Where ends will meet
How to address this modern stress
And how to compete
Show us affection
And give us directions
To easy street