

## Dead End

The Rabble

Dead-end bosses are after me like a bad dream come to life  
Working a 9 to 5 'till the day I die lets have a dog two kids a  
nd a wife  
A two week vacation yeah every year just to make sure that I su  
rvive  
Because somebody higher they want me there  
Big money making just a pie in the sky  
A credit card and a car or two will make sure that my mind is n  
umb  
Don't forget sir "the little things in life"  
Keeps ya right under the thumb

AND AFTER ALL IS SAID AND DONE  
More is said than done  
AND AFTER ALL IS SAID AND DON'T  
We're the ones who cock a loaded gun

Politicians up in parliament-  
they all claim they're telling my truth  
But I'll ask 'em where all the moneys spent  
And then find I'm getting the screw  
And with the help of big-time companies  
Who overlook our democracy  
Well people like us don't stand a chance  
Can hardly eat a meal G.E free  
So I sit back and turn on the dotted screen  
What does it mean to you or me  
I'll tell ya they're sellin' us all far too short  
For images none of us can be

[Chorus]

Well - I'm not saying I - I'm always right  
I just question everything that I'm told  
I simply won't die here begging on my knees  
'Cause if there's an office in the sky  
Surrounded by glass where fat cats dream cities of gold  
Gonna go out there and plant me some trees

Right now!