

Ghetto

The Tiger Lillies

God holds your hand then, and she is so strong,
she's got a hand brake that lasts so long,
and God how she loves you when you feel blue.
crushed, you're so crushed, you don't know what to do.

This world is a ghetto where money is the dream,
and you've pawned your last coat, with nothing to redeem.

She broke your heart then, with one broken stare,
left you the wreckage on which to stare.
you better realize something, they push you when they can,
God he don't say nothing, he just carries the can.

This world's a ghetto where money is the dream,
and you've pawned your last coat with nothing to redeem