

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)