

# Dickies, Rockin' In The Free World

colours on the street red white and blue  
people shufflin' their feet people sleepin' in their shoes  
but there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead  
there's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead  
don't feel like satan but i'm to them  
so i try to forget it anyway i can

keep on rockin' in the free world

i see a girl in the night with a baby in her hand  
under an old street light near a garbage can  
now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit  
she hates her life and what she's done to it  
that's one more kid that will never go to school  
never get to fall in love never get to be cool

we got a thousand points of light for the homeless man  
we got a kinder gentler machine gun hand  
we got department stores and toilet  
paper got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer  
got a man of the people says keep hope alive  
got fuel to burn got roads to drive