

# Funeral Dress, Sick of Being on the Dole

Look at me when I'm feeling down  
All my emotions being puked on the crowd  
Do you think anybody cares  
I'm society's sucker of your great welfare

Sick of being on the Dole  
Society hates me, leave me alone  
Sick of being on the Dole  
No pub will give me alcohol

Look at me when I'm robbing you  
Got no money, but I need food  
The system stopped sponsoring me  
What the fuck am I gonna do?

Sick of being on the Dole  
Society hates me, leave me alone  
Sick of being on the Dole  
No pub will give me alcohol

There is work, they say every day  
But not for me, so I've got no pay  
It's easy to judge from your side  
But do you know how hard I've tried

Sick of being on the Dole  
Sick, Sick, Sick, Sick.....