Meat Loaf, Piece Of The Action

Somewhere a red-eyed waitress glances at another movie magazine Down on the corner there's a grocery boy stuffin' boxes fulla hungry dreams Someone's cleanin' up the offices, one window burnin' in the dark Somebody's cryin' is there any way in hell To light a comet from a single spark

Workin' so hard I can't remember much about the freedom I been workin' for Felt like a prisoner 'til I looked in your eyes And saw a million wide open doors Ya tell me put a little money away, well every dog will have his day in time Well I been slavin' like a dog and I got nothin' to show ya But a collar and a fist fulla nickels and dimes

[Chorus:]

I want a piece, a piece of the action, give me a shot at the real thing I want a piece of the action, a piece of the action Gonna turn on the master, gonna cut these strings Gonna turn on the master, gonnacut these strings

Been livin' just like my old man did and neither once of us could get it right Punchin' in when the day begins and punchin' out the local boys at night There's someone leanin' on a peelin' porch And someone leavin' on a silver plane And I finally know the man I'd rather be Girl I won't be back to getcha 'til they know my name

[Chorus]

They hand you a paycheck every week and steal a piece of your soul every day An' I don't need no gold watch in fifty years, baby let's be golden today

[Chorus 3x]

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