

# The Hooters, Blood From A Stone

Your buddy Sam's a bit confused  
He don't know what to do  
Getting tired of hearing your demands  
He's got the whole world in his hands  
And you can drive the outside lane  
Last car on the gravy train  
You can scream and you can moan  
But you can't get blood from a stone  
I'm working hard to pay the rent  
And support my government  
Built the highways and the railroad tracks  
Now we're not giving up 'til they give it all back  
You can laugh but it's no joke  
Gotta fix the thing that's broke  
There's no meat only bone  
And you can't get blood from a stone  
The future raises so many doubts