

Clawfinger, Wonderful World

there's a peddler a pusher standing on the corner
there's a junkie on the street with some crack to warm her
down and out in the city she's working as a hooker
so the system took the freedom to overlook her
she don't exist that's made her feel the hate
she's just a victim of the world that we create
she didn't have a chance man she didn't wanna do it
but she never got the choice so she just said screw it
she took it to the bottom just trying it all
knowing that nobody even cared at all
don't deny her needs take a look at yourself
before you start talking 'bout anybody else

such a wonderful world such a wonderful world

there's a lower class family they're living in a vice
you know it ain't too bad but it sure ain't nice
four kids in a flat that was built for two
cockroaches on the floor so what they gonna do
rats in the cellar no water in the tap
the kids of today are growing up with this crap
a sweet loving mother she does everything she can
a father with a will he's a fighting man
he's lost his job and all the money's been spent
so tell me anybody who's gonna pay the rent
and you're all talking 'bout equality
this whole fucking world is insanity

Chorus

meanwhile in a suburb on some fancy boulevard
there's a couple in a house with a dog on guard
3 cars in the garage they keep everything inside
afraid of the violence afraid to go outside
money ain't funny if you're afraid to use it
you grip it too hard when you're afraid to lose it
working as a lawyer in some upperclass area
alone at home his wife goes into hysteria
a gun under her pillow too tense to relax
too rich to face reality too scared to face the facts
they stick to what they got and they try to make it pretty
hiding from the life that's going on down in the city

Chorus