

# Fishbone, Behind Closed Doors

Forward, forward, back, back, back  
I've fallen and I can't get up and I'm slipping through the cracks  
I'm in a crisis and I can't afford the prices  
No means to feed my family, never mind the nices  
No escape, no pleasure  
I really can't seem to get my shit together  
Can't protect my children from the weather  
Me and my baby skin grows the toughest leather

--CHORUS X2--

Where do they go?  
When it rains  
Where do they go?  
When it snows  
Where do they go?  
When the cold winds blow  
Where do they go?  
When we are warm behind closed doors

The children cry themselves to sleep  
Another night with no food to eat  
Tear soaked pillow is a step of concrete  
It's enough to drive me to rob steal kill or cheat  
You may ask how can you live this rigid life  
No means to feed or house your babies and your wife  
As I will, I sunk to depths you can't fathom  
My lifes a blunder, it's no wonder why you can't imagine

--CHORUS X2--

## REGGAE BREAKDOWN

Dem a go back down, dem a go way out  
Back to this real world we live in  
Dem a too far down, dem a too far out  
For the real concern we're givin'  
Dem all rob and steal, shoot up and kill  
Is the common misconception  
We all justify, we all ease our minds  
With these deceptions

Now if life was a thing that money coulda buy  
Then the rich man would make war and the poor man would fight  
The rich mother would pity while the poor mother would cry  
While the rich make excuses and the poor people die

Type a thing make I wanna go run and hide  
Back to me condo over off of Rodeo Dr.  
Grab a beer, try to remember a verse from the Bible  
Put on me Tivo and see who's off American Idol

--CHORUS X2--