

Randy, Keeping Us Out Of Money

Must be the clothes or the shoes I wear,
Should've got no tattoo or should've cut my hair.
Straightened up, followed norms & amp; amp; rules,
Never look like them tough boys who dropped out of school

Cos that didn't get me nowhere
Where the fast money's at.
A hard days work don't pay no my way,
Ain't it hard when you discover that.

Got a job like my old man,
He was at the railroad, I chose the planes.
For a year or two and then I had enough,
My tender back found that way too rough

Cos that didn't get me nowhere
Where the fast money's at.
A hard days work don't pay no my way,
Ain't it hard, but you are not alone - alone

There are so many of us who work hard only to satisfy the stockmarket brokers.
Oh yes! Oh yes! They're keeping us out of money!
Oh yes! Oh yes! They're keeping us out of money!