

Scabs, So

You drive around in a brand new Mercedes
While you're living in a shack
And I've heard you're buying drinks for the ladies
While the barman runs a tab
And I don't think a suit and tie
Can cover where you come from
Maybe if you play it sly
But the people aren't that dumb
So you work another week
'cause the future's looking bleak
Have to satisfy this greed
So if your boss is passing by
Try to take him by surprise
Ask a raise before he dies
It's getting hard to keep on pretending
Just for the sake of looking flash
After all there's no happy ending
I wonder where you'd get the cash
Monday mornin' is a dive
Another weekend bit the dust
You'll exceed your credit line
And that car will turn to rust
So you work another week
'cause the future's looking bleak
Have to satisfy this greed
So if your boss is passing by
Try to take him by surprise
Ask a raise before he dies
Can't afford to be too late
'cause the bills have to be paid
Got to keep up your charade
So you work all hours God sends
Pay the loan sharks pay the rent
How much money have you spent