

# Skrewdriver, Pennies From Heaven

Walking 'round the streets, one place to another  
I feel like I lost out on a will  
No you don't come here  
Yes you've got to go there as well  
Wait here a minute, but I've been here three hours  
My legs are aching 'cos the seats have all gone  
Hey you over there, there's a cubicle spare  
So come 'ere

Chorus:  
Honey, I need money  
Money to find my way  
I ain't had a bite since Saturday night  
And that is now three days

She looked at me like I'm some sort of beggar  
You know it's hard to keep your temper at times  
You don't know what to pay 'cos  
Your being out of work is a crime, yes a crime.  
We decided after thinking, your career is sinking  
So we'll offer you a twenty a week  
Who was it that said, it was the Bible I read  
Said the ones that inherit are meek

(Repeat Chorus)

One minute I'm in Camden, the next I'm in Eusson  
Then they send me back to Kentish Town  
I've completed lap two, there's a hole in my shoe  
And I'm down, yes I'm down  
It's been such an ordeal, and the way that I feel  
When I get a letter next day  
Saying there's something down here, that we need to clear up  
And if you don't come, you don't get paid

(Repeat Chorus) x2