

# Sylvia Juncosa, The System

I could spend my whole life  
Waiting on this corner  
You can take your time  
Cause you know I'll be there  
Anything you ask for, they'll slam it down  
Anything you give 'em, they'll slam it down  
You go burning down the highway  
Spitting nickels & dimes all over the place  
Don't care what happens  
You got plenty all over the place  
And on the few occasions  
You come close enough  
I see the satisfied smile on your face  
Cause you've beat the system  
That's one thing I know for sure

Cause you feed on the general need  
In a land where nothing's enough  
You bring a little peace  
You live on the saying "one more time"  
You know they'll keep saying "one more time";  
You send some money back home  
To the family in Mexico  
If they knew where it came from  
They'd be proud, I'm sure  
Cause we've got the sickness  
& you've got the cure  
We've got the money  
& your mama's poor  
But you've beat the system  
How I wish I could say that too  
You've beat the system  
That's one thing I know for sure