

Zero Down, Going Nowhere

This is what you offer me,
A system of dishonesty,
Where life is measured, monetarily,
And I'm just another face.
Another man with the simple skills,
Of staying alive, and paying the bills
I'll Never amount to anything,
Live and die where I've always been.

This is where I'm at, the bills
Still come no matter what,
I'm all grown up, but still I'm going' nowhere
I'm all grown up, but still I'm going' nowhere

Uneducated, though I graduated,
Wish I would have been a little more dedicated,
And got something out of school,
Instead of always playing the fool.
But even if I did for just one day,
Had all the right words that I wanted to say,
It wouldn't make any difference anyway,
Cause no-one's listening

This is where I'm at, the bills
Still come no matter what,
I'm all grown up, but still I'm going' nowhere
I'm all grown up, but still I'm going' nowhere

So save your words,
Just save your words,
Cause I don't care anymore,
So save your words,
Just save your words,
Cause I don't care anymore,
So save your words,
Just save your words,
Cause I don't care anymore,
So save your words,
Just save your words,
Cause I don't care any-more,

My father worked his life away,
In all those years he never missed a day,
There isn't anybody that could say,
He didn't keep his bills paid.
All that time, he never got to do,
All the things in life that he wanted to,
He always kept his family fed,
With the blood and sweat he shed.

With the sacrifice he's made,
This is how he gets repaid,
I'm all grown up, but still I'm going' nowhere
I'm all grown up, but still I'm going' nowhere