Rat Race

Impellitteri

Like the movers and the shakers, I can feel the pressure burn
Like you, I'm caught up in the race
I'm addicted to the rush, under stress, a prisoner
And I don't even know my nameSometimes I feel like I've been wasting precious time
Life passes by when you're slaving to the grind
What really matters when I cross the finish line
Am I wasting my life?When I'm reaching for the answers I can never trust my lust
I'm only reaping what I sow
If I'm a lover of the money, I will never have enough
Can't take it with you when you goRight now I feel like I've been wasting precious time
Life passes by when you're slaving to the grind
What really matters when I cross the finish line
I know I'm wasting my lifeCaught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game
Living in the fast lane, and I'm burning the flame
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's gave
Living in the fast lane, and I'm feeling the strain
On my life, my life, on my life!I can't take it any longer
I can not take much more, oh, no!
I won't waste it any longer
My life is mine no moreI'm caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game
Living in the fast lane, and I'm burning the flame
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's gave
Living in the fast lane, and I'm feeling the strainI'm caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game
Living in the fast lane, and I'm burning the flame
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's gave
Living in the fast lane, and it's time for a change
In my life, my life, in my life!Rat, rat, rat race!
Caught up in a rat race

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