

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 name Sometimes 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 go Right 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 life 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 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 more I'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 strain I'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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