

Father to Son

The Alarm

(One, two, three, four)My father said "Son, now my life's work is done

There's a future for you, there's a job to be done

Stop fighting the system 'cause the system won't break

Get your hair cut boy and learn from my mistakes"

Now I said to my father "Father give me a break

There's a million more chances that I'm bom to take

I don't want to die like I saw you die

In a dead end job in a dead end way"How many years must I waste in these black times

How many years must I wasteToday I can't find nothing nowhere

Tomorrow I might find something somewhere

Give me a future now

I need it so badly now

Oh For tomorrow"These are times of recession" father said unto me

"Don't you leave now my son, you'll break our family"

I said, "I've got ideas that I cannot deny

If I stay I'll be killed by the dreams on my mind."How many years must I waste in these black times

How many years must I wasteToday I can't find nothing nowhere

Tomorrow I might find something somewhere

Give me a future now

I need it so badly now

Oh for tomorrowI see the signs of black times everywhere I run

I can't can't escape them

No matter how hard I try

I see these signs of black time everywhere I run

I can't stand another day

I gotta move away

I gotta move awayToday I can't find nothing nowhere

Tomorrow I might find something somewhere

Give me a future now

I need it so badly now

Oh for tomorrow

Oh for tomorrow

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