

Reality

Lucky 7

Jumped in a gang at age fifteen
And shot while playing with his brother
Who's going to tell his mother
Little Jean never reached eighteen
A bottle of pills found by her bed
No one cares that's all she ever said
She said to me reality
I knew a girl that had to quit high school
And get a job to support her baby
Still her parents call her lazy
And Tommy's dad gets drunk and mad
Takes a bat across his head
A perfect picture of a modern family
Is that way it should be reality
Too fast to live too young to die
But it makes me sick when I think why
It's too much for me reality

Songwriters

FERGUSON Published by

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