

Public Servant

Todd Rundgren

Cut 'em loosePublic servant, public slave
It's one single slide from the cradle to the grave
Can't remember why you're still in the race
To be a public servant, public slaveYou got to know who Satan is
You know, you made him come alive
You let the yahoos write the script
When you sold your soul to surviveI only want to hear my voice
Come on, hit me where I live
Let's imagine we had a choice
Let's pretend were persuasivePublic servant, public slave
It's one single slide from the cradle to the grave
Can't remember why you're still in the race
To be a public servant, public slaveI guess, it keeps you off the street
I guess, you couldn't find honest work
And you're content to follow the fleet
Hanging round with world class jerksI guess, you can't have too little class
Sometimes it pays to have no soul
Just keep your mindset in the past
And your head up your assholeIts not as if we couldn't cope
Its not as if the Pope eloped
Its just as if you're out of hopeAnd if you can't stand twice as tall
If you're too afraid to fall
If you haven't got the
Haven't got the ballsCut 'em loosePublic servant, public slave
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Public servant, public servant

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