Life On The Nickel

Foster The People

Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling But I can't seem to catch a dime Take a little hit and I lose the time I took the man and his horse And ran before he looked up I said the light's gonna change But I'm calm and feeling warm Now I'm sticking out my hands And feeling weightless again You got to push, got to shove Got to eat before they eat me Got the crown and the cup Got to write to my family Say, "I'm calm and feeling warm" Not quite there but I'm close And it's a world of a difference Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling Yet again I'm hustling, hustling, hustling But I can't seem to catch a dime Take a little hit and I lose the time Got the worst all behind me Yeah, they'll never be able to find me I'm the king of the city I'm a roach and they're all primates This is meal time Real life I'm not gonna fight No, I'm not gonna start a war I've been right, I've been wrong My smokes have come and gone I've been crazy, been fed Enough to not wind up dead And I'm lonely My eyes have been closed to the world 'Cause the world's got nothing for me

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