Chuck

Agent 51

Havin' fun in my padded cell tonight
Havin' fun in my grey motel tonight
Gotta lot to say, and I wanna know if it's right
'Cause when the system shuts down
There will be nothing left to do but fight
But I gotta plan
To take a stand
And do it all over again
Just the system of education
Proud crowd owns the fate of the nation
I can't live up to their expectations
I'm on a permanent vacation
I see my shadow shinin' in the blue patrol car light
It seems like every time I gotta go out, I gotta get in a fight
Rolled up in the gutter and the blood red fills my eyes
How can I be happy when the world's pulled over my mind?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/