Pushing Tin

Ghettobillies

So you just can't wait to quit your job
Every day doing nothing at all
Your eyeballs bleed from the TV screen
The same four empty walls

Another weekend has passed you by
The same old bar with the same barflies
You pray for fame and all it brings
Money and power and shiny things
And every day you're more in debt
The more you spend the less you get
You just can't do this nine to five
This town is going to bury you alive
It's gonna bury you alive

Now all your dreams have been toned down
So your not sleeping on the ground
And every inch that you give in
Is another link that chains you to this town

They tell you that it's not that sad
You've got your health and you're job's not bad
What more could you want in life than that
You're friends are going nowhere fast
You know the one you love won't last
And if you stay you won't survive
This town is gonna bury you alive
Its going to bury you alive

Till you just can't breathe
Till you just can't leave
Till you just can't scream
Till you just can't dream
Till you can't get out
Till there's no more doubt
This nine to five is gonna bury you alive
It's gonna bury you alive
Bury you alive

Lyrics Submitted by Peter Tate

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