

Livin' On a Chain Gang

Skid Row

Turn on the TV, 'cause I got nowhere to go
It seems like there's a little trouble down in Mexico
A 13 year old boy robs a store so he can eat
And they got him doing time while killers walk the streets
A hungry politician is the wolf that's at the door
He's hellbent on submission and he's feedin' on the poor
We could stare into the sun if we would open up our eyes
But we paint ourselves into a corner colored in white lies
Busted on a rock pile
Getting dusted in the heat
Shackled to the system
And draggin' my feet
I'm riding on a breakdown
Another white knuckled shakedown
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang
I'm riding on a breakdown
Suicidal shakedown
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang
A common situation can wash your sins away
Send your contribution and he'll save your soul today
What does he know, has he been to hell and back?
He takes the cash and drives it home in a brand new Cadillac
Spitting at the guard dog
Burning in his wicked deal
Screamin' down the railroad
With no one at the wheel
I'm riding on a breakdown
Another white knuckled shakedown
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang
I'm riding on a breakdown
Suicidal shakedown
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang
Faith healin' superstition
Coldblooded criminal mind
Getting off on a high position
Hey brother can you spare a dime
To get me off this slaughter line
I'm riding on a breakdown
Another white knuckled shakedown
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang
I'm riding on a breakdown
Suicidal shakedown
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