

# 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

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