

Breadline

Abrasive Wheels

Ain't got no job
Ain't got no smoke
Ain't got a car
His life's a jokeLiving on the skids
Thinks the world's just fine
Forgot what he did
Dancing on the breadlineNo one there to bind him
Nothing to remind him
Nowhere left to find him
About to lose his lifeline
He's dancing on the breadlineForgot who he is
Forgot who he was
Used to call the shots
Now, he can't connect the dotsA mover and a shaker
Getting closer to his maker
Lower than a hemline
Dancing on the breadlineNo one there to bind him
Nothing to remind him
Nowhere left to find him, nowhereAbout to lose his lifeline
He's looking for a headline
Sniffing up the white linesHe's dancing on the breadline
He's dancing on the breadline
Watch him danceAbout to lose his lifeline
He's looking for a headline
Sniffing up the white linesHe's dancing on the breadline
The breadline
Nowhere, nothing, nowhereThe breadline
Dancing on the breadline
Dancing on the breadline
He forgot and he ain't got nothing

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