Keeping Us Out of Money

Randy

Must be the clothes or the shoes I wear
Should've got no tattoo or should've cut my hair
Straightened up, followed norms, rules
Never look like them tough boys who dropped out of school'Cos that didn't get me nowhere
Where the fast money's at
A hard days work don't pay no my way
Ain't it hard when you discover thatGot a job like my old man
He was at the railroad, I chose the planes
For a year or two and then I had enough
My tender back found that way too rough'Cos that didn't get me nowhere
Where the fast money's at
A hard days work don't pay no my way
Ain't it hard but you are not alone, alone

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