

# I've Had Enough

Dean Friedman

By dean friedman I was only four when my father left home.  
Little baby sister, mama and me.  
They were only children when they got married.  
How they gonna raise a family? Daddy got a job in a canned good factory  
Working like a fool day after day.  
Coming home to tv thrills and doctor bills  
Till he had to take a cut in pay. he said, I've had enough. I've had enough.  
I've had enough. I've had enough. I was always trouble when I was in school.  
Someone always making me tow the line.  
Finally went and told the bastard where to go.  
He can get theirs, but he can't touch mine. I was in the army when I was sixteen.  
All the rain I thought it would never stop  
Brought away an armload of souvenirs and  
Now you know I still can't find a job. I said, I've had enough. I've had enough.  
I've had enough. I've had enough. Help me. help me. help me. help me. I don't want to hurt.  
I have always done my best. but nothing seems to work. nothing seems to work. I was never asking for charity,  
Only that I get what I have earned  
And that I be treated with respect  
And God knows why but you've still not learned. I am not a liar or insincere.  
I have always treated you people fair.  
There were times I turned my whole self inside out but damn it  
You never seemed to care. now, I've had enough. I've had enough.  
I've had enough. I've had enough.

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