

# Father To Son

## The Alarm

(One, two, three, four) My father said "Son, now my life's work is done  
There's a future for you, there's a job to be done  
Stop fighting the system 'cause the system won't break  
Get your hair cut boy and learn from my mistakes"  
Now I said to my father "Father give me a break  
There's a million more chances that I'm bom to take  
I don't want to die like I saw you die  
In a dead end job in a dead end way" How many years must I waste in these black times  
How many years must I waste Today I can't find nothing nowhere  
Tomorrow I might find something somewhere  
Give me a future now  
I need it so badly now  
Oh For tomorrow  
"These are times of recession" father said unto me  
"Don't you leave now my son, you'll break our family"  
I said, "I've got ideas that I cannot deny  
If I stay I'll be killed by the dreams on my mind." How many years must I waste in these black times  
How many years must I waste Today I can't find nothing nowhere  
Tomorrow I might find something somewhere  
Give me a future now  
I need it so badly now  
Oh for tomorrow I see the signs of black times everywhere I run  
I can't can't escape them  
No matter how hard I try  
I see these signs of black time everywhere I run  
I can't stand another day  
I gotta move away  
I gotta move away  
Today I can't find nothing nowhere  
Tomorrow I might find something somewhere  
Give me a future now  
I need it so badly now  
Oh for tomorrow  
Oh for tomorrow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.