To Whom It May Concern

Artch

Let my statement be clear.
Dear Mr. Editor, don't hang-up,
lend me your ear.
I'm just a common working-man,
doin' the best that I can.
But to whom it may concern;
I've just about had enoughMy neighbor looks set in his fancy "Corvette",
with the "stereo"-loud screams
While I ride the subway from Monday to Friday,
mingling with the crowd.
They say that crime does not pay.
But-"hell", I'm changing my way.
To whom it may concern;
I'm tired of trying to make an honest-living.
"To whom it may concern"
I only say; "Let justice be done"
Dear Mr. Editor, this may sound familiar,
but I've paid my dues,
to the society, with pride and in piety.
But, what's the use?
Tell me, what have I earned?
I get nothing in return.To whom it may concern;
I'm tired of trying'...I've had enough.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/