

# Three And A Half Letters

## Chickenfoot

I'm 37 years old  
Married to my childhood sweetheart  
Two beautiful girls, two and a half and four  
Worked nine years at the plant where my father worked  
And his father before him  
I have a B.A. but laid off seven months ago  
It's been hard tough so many others  
But I still believe  
Can you help, brother?  
Can you help?  
I need a job  
I need a job  
I'm willing to work  
But I need a job  
I stand in the street  
With a sign in my hand  
But I need the work  
I need a job, yeah  
I just returned from Afghanistan  
Spent four years in the military service  
I'm 24, strong and I can't find work in my hometown  
I'm married with one beautiful son  
Seven months old today  
Never had a chance to buy a home  
Can't afford the apartment we've been living in  
Moving in with Debbie's parents, whose home is now in foreclosure  
Can you help?  
I need a job  
I need a job  
I'm willing to work  
But I need a job  
  
I stand in the street  
With a sign in my hand  
I'm willing to work  
But I need a job  
I'm sorry this letter is hand-written but I don't have a computer  
I don't have access to one  
I'm 51 years old

I lost my wife to breast cancer three years ago  
Lost my job of 26 years one year later  
I'm homeless with no one to turn to  
I've been through a lot, brother  
I heard you like to help people  
Well, I need help  
I need a job  
I need a job  
I'm willing to work  
But I need a job  
I stand in the street  
With a sign in my hand  
I'm willing to work  
But I need a job  
Got nothin' left  
Lost it all  
Can I get back to zero  
Zero, zero, zero, zero, zero  
I need a job  
Yeah, I need a job  
I need a job  
And the last letter said:  
I'm nine years old and homeless.  
Fuck!

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