

# Business As Usual

## Haystak And Jelly Roll

Look at the weather, look at the news  
Look at all the people in denial  
We're running time, leaving grace  
Still we worship at the marketplace  
While common sense is goin' out of style  
I thought that I would be above it all by now  
In some country garden in the shade

But it's business as usual  
Day after day  
Business as usual  
Just grinding away  
You try to be righteous  
You try to do good  
But business as usual  
Turns your heart into wood

Monuments to arrogance reach for the sky  
Our better nature's buried in the rubble  
We got the prettiest White House that money can buy  
Sitting up there in that beltway bubble  
The main jefe talks about our freedom  
But this is what he really means...

Business as usual  
How dirty we play  
Business as usual  
Don't you get in the way  
Yeah, make you feel helpless  
Make you feel like a clown  
Business as usual  
Is breakin' me down

Boy, you can't go surfing in Century City  
Yeah, them sharks out there are lurking beneath the curb  
Yeah, they rob you blind, chew you up, and it ain't pretty  
And it's a soul suckin', soul suckin', soul suckin', soul suckin'  
Soul suckin', soul suckin' world

Business as usual

Day after day  
Business as usual  
Feel like walking away  
A barrell of monkeys  
Or band of renown  
Business as usual  
Is breakin' me down  
Breakin' me down

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by HENLEY, DON/SMITH, STEUART  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., MICHAEL H GOLDSSEN INC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>