

It Ain't Right

John Mayall & The Bluesbreakers

There go your big black Limousine
You're shakin' your booty for the magazine
Pickin' an' posin' like a wannabe
It ain't right, it ain't right, such a waste of life
Maybe you forgot how we live down here
People work hard for their money, dear
You had such a hard day lookin' at the mirror
It ain't right, it ain't right, honey, such a waste of life
Another long weekend with your friend
I thought that party would never end
Well up to your rehab and gone again
It ain't right, it ain't right, honey, such a waste of life
Bop, bop, bop, bop, bop, yeah
There go your big black Limousine

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