

This Is My Life

[Phil Vassar](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fat cats just getting fatter
Linin' their pockets, what does it matter?
All I want is an honest wage
A piece of ground where my kids are safe
Eighty bucks to fill my truck
Old man telling me times are tough
Stickin' it to the middle class
Well, they can kiss my price of gas
It's time to speak my mind
Hey yea, this is my life
Whoa whoa, this is my life
Hey yea, this is my life
Whoa whoa, yea, and I want it back
Republican or Democrat
Well, I don't give a damn about that
I want a chance to do my job
Pledge allegiance to my God
Talking heads tryin' to buy my vote
I'm just tryin to pay my note
I'm a husband tryin' to be a father
Raise my son, and raise my daughter
Can you hear me?
Hey yea, this is my life
Whoa whoa, this is my life
Hey yea, this is my life
Whoa whoa, yea, and I want it back
Well I'm just standin' on the edge of the brink
I will not go quietly
I'll tell you what I think, yea
It's time to speak my peace
The squeaky wheel always gets the grease
One single voice don't matter
But everybody screaming up the ladder
Gonna get the attention of the man on top
Make it light or shake and rock
And it might just come a tumblin' down
Spread all that wealth around
That's what I'm talking about
Hey yea, this is my life
Whoa whoa, this is my life
Hey yea, this is my life

Whoa whoa, yea, this is my life
This is my life

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