For Pat

Justin Sane

Walking these streets all by myself, I don't care about anybody else!
'Cause sometimes don't you know that I just feel that way
And sometimes I'm just so ready to strike out!
And the people sit and stare from their main street terraces
and coffee shops as I pass by
But they never say "Hello" 'cause they could never understand
All the foreign concepts in my life[Chorus:]
You see I'm thinking of a world, where people stop and think for themselves
And I'm thinking of a world, where people wouldn't fuck you for money
And I know, it's just a dream,
but it's one I won't let go 'cause I'm so tired of getting fucked
By you and you, and you and you...Priorities prioritized in sickening ways by the capitalist pushers of the world
As the yuppies and the bankers of this neighborhood drive in F.U.V's to work
And I think to myself, "What a success these 'excess junkies' are!"
And I'm sure the homeless and those with no health care would surely concur[Chorus:]
You see I'm thinking of a world,
where people stop and think for themselves
And I'm thinking of a world, where people wouldn't F you for money
And I know, it's just a dream,
but it's one I wont let go 'cause I'm so tired of getting fucked
By those of you who..Protect their conscience, by saying that it's only business
Protect their conscience, by saying that is just the way it is
Because it's not the way it has to fuckin' be

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