Song For The Rich

Tristan Prettyman

Get off work about 4 o'clock
And I'm late again
Cause you'll be here by 6:30
And we'll go looking for a close parking spot againSitting in a room full of believers
Now you tell me what's wrong and what's right
Cause I look over at you baby
You got your good intentions focused so tightAnd now it hurts me so,
To have to see you go
To watch these drugs pull you down
When the world can't get through
And there's nothing we can do
Except watch you fall in and out of this messWhat's wrong with a little bit of experimentation
To open the eyes of a new generation
Build your world on a cocaine foundation
And watch it all blow awayAnd it hurts me so,
To have to see you go
To watch these drugs pull you down
When there's nothing we can do
And no one to get through
Watch you fall deeper into this messWell I haven't seen you in a while
You know, I miss our talks
I miss your smile
This look of innocence is priceless
But right now you look so lifelessAnd now it hurts me so,
To have to see you go
To watch this song break you down
And when you feel you can't get through
And there's no hope left in you
You'll know I'll be right here to help you find your way out...

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