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 there's nothing we can do and no one to get through
watch you fall in and out of this messWhat's wrong with a little bit of experimentation to
open the eyes of the new generation well...
build your world on a cocaine foundation and
watch it all blow away...And now 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 can get through
watch you fall deeper into this messWell I haven't see you in awhile
you know I, I miss our talks I miss your smile
cause the 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 know I'll be right here to help you find your way out...And now it hurts me so to have to see you go, to
watch these drugs pull you down....

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