Untold Stories

Sinead O'Connor

I am living while I am living
To the father I will pray
Only Him know how

We get through every dayAll the hike in the price

Arm and leg we have fe pay

While our leaders playAll I see people a rip and a rob, all a bribe

Tief never love fe see tief wid long bag

No love for the people who a suffer real bad

Another toll to the poll, may God help your soulWhat is to stop the youth from get out of control

Full up of education yet no own no payroll

The clothes on their back have countless eye hole

Could go on and on the full have never been told I am living while I am living

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While our leaders playI say, who can afford to run will run

But what about those who can't

They will have to stay

Opportunity a scarce, scarce commodity In these times, I say

When mama spend her last

And send you go class

Never you ever playIt's a competitive world for low budget people

Spending a dime while earning a nickel

With no regard for who it may tickle

My cup is full to the brim

Could go on and on the full have never been toldOn and on

On and on

On and onI am living while I am living

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