

# Livin' on a Chain Gang

## Skid Row

Turn on the TV, 'cause I got nowhere to go  
Seems that there's a little trouble down in Mexico  
A 13-year-old boy robs a store so he can eat  
And they got him doing time while killers walk the streets  
A hungry politician is the wolf that's at the door  
Hell-bent submission and feedin' on the poor  
We could stare into the sun if we would open up your eyes  
But we paint ourselves into a corner colored in white lies  
Busted on the rockpile - getting dusted in the heat  
Shackled to the system - and draggin' my feet  
I'm riding on a breakdown - another whiteknuckled shakedown  
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang  
I'm riding on a breakdown - a suicidal shakedown  
Feels like I'm on a chain gang  
A con man's intuition can wash your sins away  
Send your contribution and he'll save your soul today  
What can he know, has he been through hell and back  
He takes the cash and drives it home in a brand new Cadillac  
Spitting at the guard dog, burning in his wicked deal  
Screamin' down the railroad with no one at the wheel  
I'm riding on a breakdown another whiteknuckled shakedown  
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang  
I'm riding on a breakdown a suicidal shakedown  
Feels like I'm on a chain gang  
Faith healin', superstition  
Cold blooded criminal mind  
Getting off on high position  
Hey brother can you spare a dime  
To get me off this slaughter line  
I'm riding on a breakdown another whiteknuckled shakedown  
Feels like I'm livin' on a chain gang  
I'm riding on a breakdown a suicidal shakedown

Songwriters

DAVID SABO, RACHEL SOUTHWORTH

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