

125-1000

Little folk

Who are the little folk and why should we even care  
The little folk don't run the world or provide us with our share  
The little folk live in sorry dwellings in desperate need of repair  
So Isn't it the big folk who demand our every stare?

Who are the little folk who the big folk call a tax  
They drag down the economy, their attitude's so lax  
It's not our fault they live in rat infested shacks  
They deserve each and every one of our vitriolic attacks

Who are the little folk who die at 55  
Who cannot pay the hospital to help them stay alive  
Who eat the cheapest processed food, whose children fail to thrive  
It's not our problem that for better lives they will not strive

How did we come to such a place where these attitudes prevail  
where big folks are the heros and the others we assail  
Where wealth determines who is good and which of us will fail  
Funny how the big folk are the ones who are for sale

I don't think we get it  
I don't think we see  
It's really the wealthy ones  
Who live in poverty  
They purchase their enjoyment  
They purchase longer lives  
They purchase bigger houses  
They purchase trophy wives  
And in the end upon them  
Is played the biggest joke  
For they envy the richness of the lives  
Lived by the little folk