

696-1000

Not an uncommon story

You hear it all the time
Enough are saying it so it must be true
There's a whole lot for a little
Most have nothing and tons for the few
Look at that farmer
Cannot come close to making ends meet
You'll see him on the corner
Begging for his own food to eat
And here comes the mother
Unable to feed her child
A few more years like this
Her response won't be so mild
I'm tired of this country
But worry not our time will come
By our own avarice
We will someday be undone

Y'know
It's not an uncommon story
Just read your history books
Thousands of years of liars and crooks
And even more of sheep and shnooks
It's not an uncommon story

Blah blah blah