

**411****"Spending My Inheritance"**Visit "[Spending My Inheritance](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I was just a young boy, barely 17  
A regular poster child for the american dream  
I spent some time in college, tried to learn that system  
well  
Left a problem drinker and cynical as hell

Chorus

They say there's two kinds of people  
Those who have and those who don't  
Some of us will benefit  
And there's some of us that wont

Some people spend a lifetime  
Trying to get over that fence  
But Im just on the corner  
Spending my inheritance

I guess old father times put on one hell of a show  
Cause the older that I get it seems the less I know  
I found the road to riches was just a private drive  
Owned by politicians waving from inside

Chorus

There's nothing wrong with me still I have to wonder  
why  
Another day, another family tree lifts it's branches to  
the sky

Dined on good intentions, nearly starved to death  
I gave the world my last two cents and now I live on  
what is left  
There's never any medals, there isn't much reward  
You gotta find your peace of mind in what you can  
afford

Chorus

Well Im back where I started, spending my inheritance

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