

Bread

"This Isn't What The Governmeant"

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Sure gets funny thinkin' 'bout money
Makin' my daily bread,
The more you make, the more they take
You never seem to get ahead,
You break your backs just to pay your tax
Then you don't like the way that it's spent,
Somewhere back we jumped the track
This isn't what the governmeant...

Bet my now I've made a hundred thou
But I ain't saved a dime,
The IRS came out best
They got my money every time,

It cañfÂn't be fair when the millionaire
Never has to give them a cent,
Sad to say we've lost the way
This isn't what the governmeant ...

Then the war , don't know what for
Somebody said it had to be fought,
I'se sposed to go but I said no
'Cause I'se afraid I might get shot,
but here I am on my hands and knees
scrubbin' in my dungarees
I got burned but I finally learned
This isn't what the governmeant

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