

John Mayer

"Inner City Blues"

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Rockets, moon shots
Spend it on the have-nots
Money, we make it
Before we see it, you take it

CHORUS

Oh, make you wanna holler
The way they do my life
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life

Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
This ain't livin', this ain't livin'
This ain't livin'

Inflation, no chance
To increase finance
Bills pile up, sky high
Send that boy off to die

CHORUS

Oh, make you wanna holler
The way they do my life
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life

Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
This ain't livin', this ain't livin'
This ain't livin'

Hang ups, let downs
Bad breaks, set backs
Natural fact is
I can't pay my taxes

CHORUS

Oh, make me wanna holler
Throw up both my hands
Make me wanna holler

Throw up both my hands

Make me wanna holler
Throw up both my hands
This ain't livin, this ain't livin

Crime is increasing
Trigger happy policing
Panic is spreading
God knows where we're heading

[INSTRUMENTAL]

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