

Cherry Monroe

"Master And Slave"

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No pennies from heaven, no pennies in my hand
Think your drinkin' wine dad it's blood of the lamb
That's no way to treat your son now is it Abraham
After he busted his ass for you
You've never known hunger, never took a risk
Through you know you should, you know you'd never
Raise a fist
If the boss asked you to jump you know
You'd find the nearest cliff
That man talks down to you
And you talk down to me too now

Master and Slave in equal parts
Split down the middle drinkin' doubles at the bar
Master and Slave God bless you both
I got two for the price of one
(Such a deal for your only son)

When will this tension be all over
For fallen sons and fathers too
I'm down to my last dime
No faith in mankind
C'mon let's swing into the groove...

Like Jack Homer backed up in a corner
But I never saw a slice of no pie
Too busy standin' in line
Just waitin' for bread
But the father he walks the water
He ain't never tossed a nickel to his son
Ain't I your prodigal boy?
Ain't I your pride and joy?

Friends and Romans I'm your brother
I'm scratchin' to hang on
The pursuit of happiness is just a carpetbaggers con
When a can of pork and beans could change my
attitude
You won't give it up but I coulda been you
While the masters and slaves scratch
For pieces of the dream

For purple mountain majesties
Whatever the hell that means

They give up on each other
And that's the way they get ahead
But I can still see the stars
Through these red, white, and blue prison bars

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