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Moes Kitchen "Life Is Funky"

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Yesterday, I was walking down the street and feeling Just great, the sun was shining down, I saw this Guy there, used to live on my block, sitting on the Sidewalk, like he didn't see it coming It was the first time I had seen a living person cross that

Fine line between down and out And I could see that life is funky Shows no mercy for the underdog Babbles like a charming junkie Keeps us listening to the story In my town there are lots of fancy houses, fancy People sipping cappuccino, and in the Next block, folks are going kinda' crazy 'cause they're Out of work, in a sea of money

I shouldn't get into it, but can't there be some way to Even it out a bit, between the fat cats and the mice Don't hold your breath 'cause life is funky Sells its children for the bottom line Staggers like a jonesing junkie Keeps us acting out the story Don't anybody move cause life is funky, funky, funky (quitar solo) Don't you know that life is funky Wants to party all night long Wakes up feeling like a junkie Wonders what the hell went wrong Everybody knows life is funky Shows no mercy for the underdog Babbles like a charming junkie Keeps us listening to the story.

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