

Placebo

"Slave To The Wage"

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Runaway from all your boredom
Runaway from all your whoredom
To wave your worries
And cares goodbye

All it takes is one decision
A lot of guts
A little vision
To wave your worries
And cares goodbye

It's a maze for rats to try
It's a maze for rats to try
It's a race , a grass for rats
A grass for rats to die
It's a race , a grass for rats
A grass for rats to die
Sick and tired of Maggie's farm
She's a bitch(*) with broken arms
To wave your worries
And cares goodbye

It's a maze for rats to try
It's a maze for rats to try
It's a race , a grass for rats
A grass for rats to die
It's a race , a grass for rats
A grass for rats to die

(intrumental)

It's a race , a grass for rats
A grass for rats to die
It's a race , a grass for rats
A grass for rats to die

Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away

Run away
Run away
Run away
Run away

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