

Royal City Riot "All The Rats Scatter"

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So we waste another week away
Grease the palms, get the devil paid
Cause every check they write, it wrecks another life
And keeps the idle hands at play
But if we keep ourselves feed, keep our dreams in our
head
Keep our worries in check, keep our families in bed
We can hit the streets for the place we meet at the end
of the week

Can we get another drink for the boys at the bar, okay?
Just fill us up, for a tip in your cup, and send us on our
way
Cause when the scraps are gone, all the rats scatter
Making this night last is all that matters

It ain't all bad, living our lot in life
Just find your place, you'll be alright
All we're saying is, it's not a crime to wish for more

Can we get another drink for the boys at the bar, okay?
We're working so hard and we only need some time
away
Cause when you look at us, all you see are rats anyway
So drown us, we never wanna see the day

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