

Metal Church

"Date With Poverty"

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I live my life the best I can, sometimes I need a change
Losing all my marbles wasn't part of the game
Existing day by day, tormented by the telephone
It's hard enough to live my life, why don't you live your
own?

I pay out money with a check, I never use the cash
Collectors closing in on me, is this some kind of test?
Borrow is my middle name, the banks give graciously
With interest rates that terrify, they knock you
senselessly

Bounce a check
Lie a bit
Do without

I'm in hiding, just leave me be
This is the first step to my date with poverty

You sit there in your cushy job and call me on the
phone
You want my money and everything I own
I'll pay you soon as I get paid, the check is in the mail
Don't call my home anymore, I've long since jumped
bail

Bounce a check
Lie a bit
Do without

I'm in hiding, just leave me be
This is the first step to my date with poverty
I'm in hiding, just leave me be
This is the first step to my date with poverty

Living on a shoestring daily
Maybe I'll make some money maybe
I hope to make a living someday
Then I'll, I pay you what I owe you
Then you'll get off my back

Someday I'll get ahead of things and life will be so

grand
I'll buy a house down by the beach, stick my feet in the
sand
For now I'll do what I can do to keep this dream alive
Until I win the lottery, I must survive

Bounce a check
Lie a bit
Do without

I'm in hiding, just leave me be
This is the first step to my date with poverty
I'm in hiding, just leave me be
This is the first step to my date with poverty

I'm so fuckin' broke
I can't even afford to pay attention
Don't you know who I am?
You got any food?
I need a drink
Aw, fuck you

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