

## Stray Bullets

### "80 Cents A Day"

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You can be a hero for just 80 cents a day.  
That's less than the price of a cup of coffee.  
Save a starving soul in a third world land  
Because the cup runeth over on domestic sands.

I don't need to watch tv.  
To see no hungry faces staring back at me,  
While my neighborhood's enchained in poverty.  
Yeah what about them and what about me.

Give to the poor and they'll just want more.  
Then one day they might just have enough to even out  
the score.  
You get a fat tax break when you give to charities.  
Breaking off the man next door who's trying to feed his  
family.

I don't need to watch tv.  
To see no hungry faces staring back at me,  
While my neighborhood's enchained in poverty.  
Yeah what about them and what about me.

Homeless people here a just a bunch of lazy slobs.  
"Hey can ya spare a quarter?" No go get a fucking job!  
But what happened to the jobs in the good old USA?  
Sold out to foreign labor for just 80 cents a day.

I don't need to watch tv.  
To see no hungry faces staring back at me,  
While my neighborhood's enchained in poverty.  
Yeah what about them and what about me

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