

## Urban Clearway "Dog Tagged"

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[CD]

Gotta work hard, Punch in my card,  
Put my leash on (whip) must work faster  
Gotta watch the stats, while I'm chained to the fax  
Sit down and obey my master  
Gotta run real fast, 'Til I'm home at last,  
So I can get on with my life now,  
No time for sleep, Gotta work & eat,  
Gotta fit this all in somehow!

[CD & Jed]

(Bridge:)

Woah woah, woah woaaaaah  
Woah woah, woah woaaaaah  
Woah woah, woah woaaaaah

[CD]

Gotta roll over and play dead,  
If I want my measly pay cheque,  
Gotta do everything the rich man sez,  
My finances he can just wreck?  
Better clear the room, we gotta meet up soon,  
Only 4 hours for recording,  
Better edit it soon, can't live by the moon.  
Gotta get up for work in the morning.

[CD & Jed]

(Bridge:)

Woah woah, woah woaaaaah  
Woah woah, woah woaaaaah  
Woah woah, woah woaaaaah

[Jed]

(Chorus:)

Don't give in  
Start living  
We can win this war  
We're dog tagged  
Bound & gagged  
Ain't gonna fight for them no more

[CD]

Gotta do as I'm told, & Put my life on hold,  
No emails calls or contact  
Gotta pay my tax, face up to the facts  
My life's here in their contract  
Gotta turn our home, into a studio,  
On a chance that we might make it  
No point denying, we gotta keep trying,  
Cos I don't think I can take it

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