

Biafra Jello

"We Gotta Get Out Of This Place"

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Barry Mann/Cynthia Weill)

In the dirtiest part of the city

Where the sun refused to shine

People tell me there ain't no use in tryin'

My love, you're so young and pretty

One thing I know is true

You're gonna die before your time is due

See my daddy, he lay dying

See his hair all turning grey

He's been workin' and slavin' his life away

He's been workin', yeah

Everyday, slavin' his life away

He's been workin', yeah

Work, work, work, work, work, work

CHORUS

We gotta get out of this place

If it's the last thing we ever do

We gotta get out of this place

Babe, there's a better life for me and you

My love, you're so young and pretty

There's one thing I wish you'd do

Throw that needle away, it doesn't mean much to you

Some of our best friends have died

You can see them turnin' grey

Workin' real hard throwin' their lives away

They've been workin' yeah

Everyday, throwin' their lives away

They've been workin', yeah

Work, work, work, work, work, work

CHORUS

I know it

And you know it, too

CHORUS

Think about it

For once in your life

It's now or never, baby

C'mon

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