

Loaf Meat

"Piece Of The Action"

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Somewhere a red-eyes waitress glances at another
movie magazine

Down on the corner there's a grocery boy stuffin' boxes
fulla hungry dreams

Someone's cleanin' up the offices, one window burnin'
in the dark

Somebody's cryin' is there any way in hell

To light a comet from a single spark

Workin' so hard I can't remember much about the
freedom I been workin' for

Felt like a prisoner 'til I looked in your eyes

And saw a million wide open doors

Ya tell me put a little money away, well every dog will
have his day in time

Well I been slavin' like a dog and I got nothin' to show
ya

But a collar and a fist fulla nickels and dimes

Chorus:

I want a piece, a piece of the action, give me a shot at
the real thing

I want a piece of the action, a piece of the action

Gonna turn on the master, gonna cut these strings

Gonna turn on the master, gonna cut these strings

Been livin' just like my old man did and neither once of
us could get it right

Punchin' in when the day begins and punchin' out the
local boys at night

There's someone leanin' on a peelin' porch

And someone leavin' on a silver plane

And I finally know the man I'd rather be

Girl I won't be back to getcha 'til they know my name

(chorus)

They hand you a paycheck every week and steal a
piece of your soul every day

An' I don't need no gold watch in fifty years, baby let's
be golden today

(chorus repeats 2x...)

(Solo)

(chorus)

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