Low down, I've got those rhythm and blues, I've been sitting here all night,
Staring at the TV news,
Shakedown on the city street today,
A gunshot fired at the crack of dawn,
Pusherman got away.

Can't stop livin', don't you think we'd ever learn, It's nothing but a Sleazy World.

Hot child, up on the movie screen,
Tell us what happened to daddy's girl, doing things
I've never seen,
Young boy, in another life, a boozer, a loser,
Another abuser, living on the edge of a knife,
Slap those politicians, if you don't your money won't

Can't stop givin', never getting in return, Ready or not, never gonna stop, rockin' in a Sleazy World.

Can you hear them, listen to the children cry, What's the price,
A human life, take another piece of the pie.
Well you can slap those politicians,
Cause if you don't,
Your money won't, Ah no, Oh no,
Let me sing you one more.

Can't stop livin', don't you think we'd ever learn,
It's just nothing but a Sleazy World.
Can't stop givin', never getting in return,
Ready or not, I'm never gonna stop.
Rockin' in a Sleazy World.
Lock up your sons and daughters, save'em from
The slaughterhouse, and you'll get along just well and fine,
If you don't mind livin' in a Sleazy World.