

The 99

Son Volt

Journalists in jail covering the scenes
The profit columns rise for the corporate machines
Take the stand now, protest and holler
Desecration of the land for the almighty dollar

Ninety-Nine Percent
Ninety-Nine Percent
It's a trickle-down world
Like you're stuck in cement
Imbalance hangs over
The Ninety-Nine is down here
Imbalance hangs over
The Ninety-Nine is down here

They can fill up the jails but it won't make a dent
Those sins don't wash away in the sea of discontent

Already spent, already spent
No way to get ahead 'cause it's already spent
With no spot at the table, hopes and dreams have died
The Ninety-Nine Percent have been taken for a ride

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