

## Cynical Bastards

Arkells

Now I don't disagree, it's a hell of a scene  
Jackson Square dropouts avoiding the place  
If the 80's were tough, the 90's were mean  
All that was left for the desperate  
Were these fast cash machine  
That easy money never helped anybody  
with that kind of juice  
man, it ain't worth the squeeze  
But month by month I feel a change in the breeze  
So start moving on make your own history

If you want me to boil it down, all you cynical bastards, get o  
ut town now  
If you want me to boil it down, all you cynical bastards, move  
a little faster

Some people can't shake the weight of the past  
Some people's hearts remain at half-mast  
It's downtown where it all intersects  
Some came down from the mountains  
College kids from the west  
And not every suit kites right through their teeth  
there's good and there's bad, and then there's some in between  
As I wait for the bus coming from the east  
There's generations of pride and elbow grease

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I understand if it's all a bit much, it's a bit of a circus; it  
's a little bit rough  
I heard this place was run by the mob, buying everyone off down  
at city hall  
Those Oakville moms, they stick up their nose.  
Those Burlington dads keep their daughters at home  
If you're the kind with nothing to say  
You heard about this party, but you're praying for rain

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