

## To Whom It May Concern

Artch

Let my statement be clear.  
Dear Mr. Editor, don't hang-up,  
Lend me your ear.  
I'm just a common working-man,  
Doin' the best that I can.  
But to whom it may concern;  
I've just about had enough

My neighbor looks set in his fancy "Corvette",  
With the "stereo"-loud screams  
While I ride the subway from Monday to Friday,  
Mingling with the crowd.  
They say that crime does not pay.  
But-"hell", I'm changing my way.  
To whom it may concern;  
I'm tired of trying to make an honest-living.

"To whom it may concern"  
I only say; "Let justice be done"

Dear Mr. Editor, this may sound familiar,  
But I've paid my dues,  
To the society, with pride and in piety.  
But, what's the use ?  
Tell me, what have I earned ?  
I get nothing in return.

To whom it may concern;  
I'm tired of trying'...I've had enough.