

Profiteering Blues

Don McLean

Bring back those good old days

I'm feelin' bad, I'm feelin' sad
I went to see my doctor today
The doctor said, "Your trouble's all in your head
And you must take my advice right away
I know just what's wrong with you
Medicine will never do
I've had a lot of patients with the same complaint"
And when he told me what was wrong I thought that I would faint

I've got the profiteering blues
I can't afford to buy a pair of shoes
When I get the raise, you know I shout with glee
And then along comes the landlord and takes it from me
It seems the more I make
The more they take
I've got the profiteering blues

Do you remember when prices were low?
Does that seem so long, long ago?
Gone are the days when free lunches went with beer
Thoughts of those days to my eyes still bring a tear

And where are the steaks that cost a quarter?
Nobody knows
And where is all the pure milk without the water?
Oh but, that was when we were just young, Maggie
And ten bucks a week was big pay

Ah, but ten bucks today, it don't go a long way
You'd be surprised
And take your girl to a show and holler, "Ten bucks to go"
You'd be surprised
Do you remember the suits with two pair of pants
For fifteen bucks, you know you do
Well, you're lucky if you can get the suit without the pants
For fifteen bucks, you know that's true

Underwear, underwear
Costs so much simply have to go bare
King Solomon had a thousand wives, I've heard them say
But what chance would he have to keep those women today
It's no joke
We're all dead broke
I've got the profiteering blues