

Money And Class

Jimmy Barnes

I come from a land where the straight blades crowned
And respect is as fleeting as rain coming down
And it feels like a crowd's closing in when there's no one around

And the gutters are washed not a sign of the glass
That I smashed as I lost everything from my grasp
I tried to hold what I had and defended too fast
Every moment I lost, over money and class

On the talk and the pride I would splutter and choke
From my father to me it was forced down my throat
And the dreams that I had filled the sky disappearing like smoke

But I held what I had and defended too fast
Every moment I lost like it might be my last
I could run I could hide but never as fast
As the shame that I felt over money and class

I could fight I could drink I could shout I could sing
I could light up a party but I didn't fit in
Every door that was closed was a door that I had to kick in

And the walls fall upon me and my heart fills with fear
And all the time that I wasted all becomes clear
I was lost in the fight of my life
Over money and class

My body is aching and my lungs start to burn
Makes me sick to my stomach from waiting my turn
And I can't feed the kids, pay the bills with the money I earn

My dreams disappear in the blood and the glass
And it all starts to rush and my heart's beating fast
And I swear on the Bible with my fists clenched at last
I get trampled and crushed by the fear of the money and class

I could fight, I could drink, I could shout, I could sing
I could light up a party but I didn't fit in
And every door that was closed was a door that I had to kick in

As the walls fall upon me my heart filled with fear
And all the time that I wasted all becomes clear
I was lost in the fight of my life
Over money and class

Over money and class
Oh, I was lost in the fight of my life
Over money and class
I've been lost in the fight of my life
Over money and class