

Fear Itself

Loudon Wainwright III

Everybody's scared everybody's nervous everybody feelin' uptight

Nobody knows when the hammer's comin' down

Might be today tomorrow or tonight

Everybody's talkin' 'bout 1929

80 long years ago

In the 70s we waited for gas on a line

Man that seems like next to nothin' now you know

Bought myself a house over in the valley

Thought I had a money makin' machine

Can't sell the place now I'm in a dark alley

Livin' the American dream

You know that job I always said that I hated

Well, yesterday they gave me the sack

Lovin' your work is so damn overrated

I sure wish to God I had that job back

Check out the illegals standin' on the corner

Watchin' all the cars go by

Lord they used to look bored but now they're lookin' hungry

You can see the desperation in their eyes

I guess you're glad you got yourself a college education

That oughta come in handy one day

Why I just read about a guy robbed a fillin' station

On account of college loans he had to pay (back)

It's pretty bad here but it's really bad there

And in Iceland there's a riot goin' on

In L.A. they're shuttin' down the DMV on Friday

Now the weekend feels a little too long

You got depression and recession

Inflation and deflation

Lord it messin' with my heart and soul and brains

I'm sick of all the stimulation I need a long vacation

I'll take along a book by Maynard Keynes

Grandma used to tell us how she lived through the depression

And the best way out is always right through

But she was mean and crazy just a nasty old lady

Stay in bed that's what I'm gonna do