Lateral Climb

Robben Ford

The sun heats up another working day
Coffee, tea, and I'm on my way
Try to beat the traffic
And maybe yesterdays time
Try to make a little progress
In what's lookin' like a lateral climb

Put behind me, my spendthrift ways
And I've made more money than I did in those days
Used to carry a debt of twenty grand
(bankin kind?)
And I've still got nothin'
It's lookin like a lateral climb

Our leader's addicted
To oil and war
Says it's freedom that we're fightin' for
Applause, applause
For bald face white collar crime
And they leave you stranded
Believin' in a lateral climb

The sun heats up another working day Coffee, tea, and I'm on my way What once was a dollar Is lookin' more like a dime Heads up people It's nothin' but a lateral climb A lateral climb