

What Do You Mean

The Chisel

I'm tired of wasting my life away
Running in circles, trying to get some pay
When I ask for a little help
They always look the other way
When things are smooth, they're on my case
But when I'm in need, there ain't no trace
There must be an alternative
To always take and never give

How long am I supposed to stand?
Always been dealt a losing hand

What do you mean?
It never worked for me
What do you mean?
It never worked for me

There's a war, I can't escape
In the ballot box, I seal my fate
But the winds will surely change
And what holds me will rearrange
The record's broken, repeats itself
They feed me poison, say it's for my health
The record's broken, repeating all the time
They act for an interest, but it ain't mine

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