

Rockin' In The Free World

The Dead Daisies

There's colors on the street
Red, white and blue
People shufflin' their feet
People sleepin' in their shoes
But there's a warnin' sign
On the road ahead
There's a lot of people sayin'
We'd be better off dead
Don't feel like Satan
But I am to them
So I try to forget it
Any way I can

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There's a woman in the night
With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light
Near a garbage can
So she puts the kid away
And she's gone to get a hit
She hates her life
And what she's done to it
There's one more kid
That will never go to school
There's one more kid
Never get to be cool

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We got a thousand points of light
For the homeless man
We got a kinder, gentler
Machine gun hand
We got department stores
And toilet paper
Got styrofoam boxes
For the ozone layer
Got a man of the people
Says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn
Got roads to drive

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