

The Price

The SteelDrivers

Cold dark lonesome, dead of night
Things gone so wrong, can't get right
In the darkness, hear the sound
Of a world that's upside down

(chorus)

Mercy ain't got no judgment
Justice got a rag tied around her eyes
Oughta be tears rollin down her face
At the blind tryin to lead the blind
Rich man rolls the dice
Poor man pays the price

Only hurts to think of home
Makes it hard to be alone
Every moment of a day
Trouble standing in my way