

34th and anywhere

V1

Down around 34th and anywhere
Lives a family where rents are low
Maybe you've got something in common
Only God and you will know

This family is trapped in cycles
Dignity is sinking fast
A single mother with sons and daughter
Tries to make her pennies last

The cosmic forces of greed and avarice
have collided along her path
The winds of change will want to uproot her
Has this incurred anybody's wrath

Chorus:

We'll raise a fist to social injustice
Raise the other to poverty
Kick some butt to finally change this
We're an army of you and me
We're an army of you and me

V2:

The morning's newscast brought a sad story
I listened while I was half asleep
Something must have spiked my coffee
And I listened much more closely

A tragedy of local proportions
Ver close to my home and street
Pinpointed to that little homestead
Where her father planted the trees

Some incorporated blue suits lately
Want to build a trendy town
to make the area very homey
By tearing all the old houses down

Chorus:

And We'll raise a fist to social injustice
 Raise the other to poverty
 Kick some butt to finally change this
 We're an army of you and me
 We're an army of you and me

V3:

I went to work and told a buddy
Like a little ripple in a pond
He told a buddy who told a buddy
And the story went out and on

The writ was drawn up in a great haste
Trumped up to be about by-laws
The City's backing up the bulldozers
And those trees will get the saw

the thought went over in my mind
Like an echo doubled on itself
I looked at you and you said me too
To give that lady a little help

Chorus:

And We'll raise a fist to social injustice
 Raise the other to poverty
 Kick some butt to finally change this
 We're an army of you and me
 We're an army of you and me

V4:

Back me up and I'll back you too
And we'll step out of our well worn shoes
At the risk of looking like a goof
We'll be witnesses to have some proof

I'm not too big on mass protesting
Been real big on getting along
You and me might be attesting
To a right that's been made wrong

Chorus:

And We'll raise a fist to social injustice
 Raise the other to poverty
 Kick some butt to finally change this
 We're an army of you and me
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Written by Rick Schwarzer "The Bailiff" -Copyright 2009-

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