

Second Class Citizen Blues by Lance Cory Frank © 2010 All Rights Reserved

Moderate Blues Shuffle

I'm a second class, second class citizen
Yes I'm a second class, second class citizen
No matter my gender or the color of my skin
Without any money you know I just can't win.

Second class citizen, and this is my plight
I'm working seven days, morning noon and night.
But somehow I manage to squeeze in the time
To write down these words, but not earn a dime

I'm a second class, second class citizen.

Second class citizen and I watch in dismay
The rewards go to others, it's the American way
To take what you want, and trample the weak
To ransom my rights so I dare not to speak

I'm a second class, second class citizen

Yes I can go where I want I can say what I say
So long as I'm content not to earn any pay

Well I could file a petition protesting my condition
But it'll take to long to end this ruinous competition

I'm a second class, second class citizen

Second class citizen, by now you know what I mean
Second class citizen, just a cog in the machine
Second class citizen and my dilemma is this
I'm so low on the totem pole I don't know whose ass to kiss!

Well second class, second class, second class citizen
Yes I'm a second class, second class citizen
No matter my gender or the color of my skin
Without any money you know I just can't win.