## **Right To Work**

## Chelsea

Standing around just For seven days a week I won't even get no singing on fee I feel ripped of, yeah Hey, what about you? Where was I born What are we gonna do? But this I sayWe have the right to work I don't even know what tomorrow will bring But let me tell you, having no future is a terrible thing Standing around just waiting for a career I don't take drugs and I don't drink beer But this I sayWe have the right to work Yes we do! I don't even know what tomorrow will bring Having no future is a terrible thing Standing around just waiting for a career I take lives and drugs And I'm pissed up yeah Cause I'm a nutterWe have the right to work

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/