

Why Bother

Ron Lynch Chalice 5-16-93

Frankie, Tom, and Leroy thought they knew it all
like the three musketeers, they were always walkin' tall
They made it through a rite of manhood
by petty theft and kickin' butt
They said they were never understood
they just couldn't make the cut

CHORUS:

Why bother, there's too many rules
Why bother, play along and be a fool
Why bother, cos there ain't no god damn jobs
Why bother, that's why you're bein' robbed

Frankie started dealin' so Leroy took up smack
and Tom he went his own way, shot a cabbie in the back
Leroy's sleepin' in the street
like a little puppie stray
In prison Tommy was just new meat
so he blew himself away

CHORUS

CSECT:

Three guys never intended to be bad
three guys never learned the dance
'cos three guys never opened their eyes
three guys thought they never had a chance

Frank's the only one livin' now, one night Leroy died
where could these guys could have gone, if only they had tried
It's always easiest to blame
everyone else who's livin' pretty
growin' up you hide your shame
in the gutters of the city

CHORUS