

#5 POVERTY: Dirty Sheets

**Found a job when I was beat
Til i got back on my feet
But now it seems I'll spend my entire life
Changing dirty sheets**

**Chorus: Dirty sheets, dirty sheets
What's a poor girl supposed to do?
I've got those sick and tired of changing
Somebody else's dirty sheet blues**

**I work my fingers to the bone
I can't get any kind of loan
I work 40 plus hours a week
And I still can't afford a home
Chorus**

**And when I try to find a better job
They say "use the computer to apply"
I know I can do the job
But how will I ever quality**

**Chorus: Because I can barely read
Oh, what am I, what am I supposed to do?
I'm so ashamed of myself
Lord knows I need some help
To lose these blues, these dirty sheet blues**

**(I be) Dealin' with the filth and grime
I be dealin' with the slime
And what I want to know is
Where to blame the crime
Chorus**

**You know they say that the globe is shrinking
They say the dollar's shrinking too
So right here in Amerikka
A working person can be homeless too**

**Chorus: Dirty sheets
My life is slavery
You know my only hope for freedom
Is to hit the lottery**

