

# Breathe, Liberties Of Love

God knows I work, so many hours  
I needed a change of scene  
I know some day I will fight the power  
To be a man of means  
Be a part of that game  
Where your money's talking  
Ride that train to where your fortune's smiling  
Leave behind a poor man's life  
His days are bitches  
I have dreams of trading rags for riches  
Monday morning blues  
You know a prayer will see me through  
Monday morning blues  
You know I'll make my dreams come true.  
It's so routine, this life I'm leading  
I've got to break away  
I must to be mad, it's soul destroying  
No man should live this way.  
Should I reach for the sky  
Or just wait for mercy  
Don't ask why then leave the answer to history  
If a man should know his place  
Some men live in sorrow  
With or without grace I'll fight for tomorrow  
Monday morning blues  
You know a prayer will see me through  
Monday morning blues  
You know I'll make my dreams come true.

Submitted by Michael Hack