

You will never stand like that goddamed bum  
Holding the door at the bank  
Too tired to whore or steal  
Saying Please ma'am, please ma'am please ...  
Welcome to the no-net world

You would never see  
Hunger on the face of your child  
When she came home from school there would always be  
Apples and rice and chicken and beans  
Milk and carrots and peas  
Now there's two days left till payday and just one last can of corn  
And she's home, laughing hungry, hi, I'm home, ma, what's for lunch

Welcome to the no-net world

Are you hungry? Good:  
Ready, set, line-up, let's go:  
You can get on line on Monday for the lunch meal that's on Tuesday  
and the shelter line's for Thursday but you have to sign up Monday  
But you stayed there just last Wednesday so you can't come  
back till Friday.

And the Food stamps place is downtown  
And the welfare place is uptown  
And the Medicaid is Westside  
And the hospital is eastside  
No I can't give you a token  
No I can't give you a token  
No I can't give you a token  
Don't you know you'll only drink?

Hell, yes.

Like a child praying to God  
You believed in forever  
You thought home and hearth were,  
Not for everyone of course,  
But surely for you:  
Only in the nightmares