

Minimum Wage Is a Gateway Drug

The Dillinger Four (or Dave Hause)

Capo V

||: D5 D5 G5 Asus :||
D5 D5 D5 D5

D A

Yeah now I'm stealing cigarettes selling them off to pay for rent

B G

Plus a paycheck and I'm still in debt I'm asking, how can this be?

D A

I know they know I'm beneath them even homeless assholes know my name

B G

Now it's urban flight or cell for the night ya know it's all the same

A G

One can tell themselves about when going gets tough

A G

But determination just ain't enough

A G

When over-time defines your life

D G Asus

This American me

D G A2

This American me

D A

Tradition tells us home own but my timecards saying no go

B G

Now the suits are talking foreclose from sea to shining sea

D A

Time was a war-time economy was the silver lining to tragedy

B G

But even those with homes are now those alone in the land of the free

A G

I asked for nothing and I got it in spades

A G

I worked for a living and I earned a cage

A G

They say I look old for my age

D G Asus

This American me

D G Asus

This American me

D G A2

This American me, this American, this American

D G A

This American me, this American, this American me

D

This American me