**Socialized Capitalism – by John T. Wurzer**

**Play in C – 92 BPM**

**Verse: C-Dm-Em-F-G-Am-D7-G**

**Chorus: C-Em-Dm-C-Dm-C-Dm-G7-C**

**In a corona virus bar with a tiny squeeze of lime**

**Sits a masked man 62 years old, his stool six feet from mine**

**He’s been laid off from the Hallmark plant, retirement plans in shards**

**Because best wishes aren’t essential, and no one is buying greeting cards**

**In the land of the free and the home of the brave**

**Either you’re too big to fail or you’re too small to save**

**Laws are written for the rich while the poor grasp at straws**

**Because money is power and those in power pass the laws**

**And they always will**

**The greatest country in the world is mine so I’ve been told**

**If you don’t like it move to Canada or some other socialist stronghold**

**We are the capital of capitalism; you can see it in our eyes**

**Until big business is in trouble and we start to socialize**

**If an investment bank goes down the tubes we have to bail them out**

**But if a shop owner goes bankrupt it’s their fault without a doubt**

**Small businesses can come and go into the great beyond**

**But the Feds would put a stop to it for Apple or Amazon**

**I’ve been pondering all night the growing income gap**

**While the wealthy bitch about taxes and the homeless ain’t got crap**

**And I wonder as I sit and watch the evening sun go down**

**Is it setting on my country, or will we rise and come back around**