

A, T-Shirt Money

Who is the man, who is the man
Who is the man?
Why does it take control of you?
Because it can
Who cleans the floors
Who mends the doors?
Who wanted more, who wanted more?
You wanted more
Stuck half up a mountain
With no rope, use shouting
Got no hope, it's not funny
They're making T-shirt money
Who is that girl, who is that girl? Beautiful girl
She doesn't need no makeover, natural curls
She looks so rich, with perfect legs but she's a bitch
Dad's got the cash, her looks won't last, thick as a brick
Stuck half up a mountain
With no rope, use shouting
Got no hope, it's not funny
I want the same things
But I don't know what to say
I can't change it anyway
And I wish I had your face
And I wish I had your brains but I don't
Stuck half up a mountain
With no rope, use shouting
Got no hope, no money
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