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

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