

# Everything But The Girl, Are You Trying To Be Funny

Let him spend all his money on you  
Ease the guilt of the things he won't do  
For he believes there's no such thing as greed  
A yearly payment is all that you need

In poverty may your goodness prevail  
While your vaulting ambitions fail  
A rick man sticks in heaven's door  
But you my love will live happy for ever more

So naturally he sends you no more than this  
Lest he ruin your chance for eternal bliss  
What d'you mean you need love not money?  
You expect to live in a land of milk and honey

Let him send his money to you  
Ease the guilt of the things he won't do  
A rick man sticks in heaven's door  
But you my love will live happy for ever more

So naturally he sends you no more than this  
Lest he ruin your chance for eternal bliss  
What d'you mean you need love not money?  
You expect to live in a land of milk and honey

He can spare just a little to see you right  
Even he has a conscience that cries at night  
"May the bad things in life come in two's and not three's"  
Such a prayer works wonders for keeping the heart at ease

So naturally he sends you no more than this  
Lest he ruin your chance for eternal bliss  
What d'you mean you need love not money?  
You expect to live in a land of milk and honey

Are you trying to be funny?