

# Two Nice Girls, Money

(Laurie Freeloove)

She went along for the ride to comfort  
She didn't know that her life was lonely  
She hadn't been too long alone  
When she took a look around  
And couldn't find it but wanted for it  
The thing inquired but it had no name  
No sign at all  
To show the way

(Chorus)

They told her money  
They said it's money  
You need it money  
Feel good with money  
A slave to money  
Money

And so she swore on the ride to comfort  
And stared inside its colder moments  
But couldn't see what she would not feel  
And the the world pressed out flat no angels  
She listened to it through a vacant language  
Moving 'round through its dull, dark terrain  
No light at all  
To show the way

(Chorus)

And when the ride slowed worn and weathered  
Moving on through a place that never  
Gripped her heart or took some soul  
No things for being, no deals with hunger  
No chances taken a life like stone  
Every dream to have just a dream on hold  
No where to go  
No way to go  
(Chorus)