

# Dead Milkmen, Dollar Signs in Her Eyes

She's been tripping over the flowers in her garden  
The weeds are growing high  
She dropped her laundry off at school  
And hung her children on the clothesline to dry  
She's throwing trash in her swimming pool  
She's pouring chlorine on her lawn  
You might think she needs a pair of glasses  
But, no, my friend you're wrong  
She cannot see the beauty in a tree  
Or in the life that it supplies  
This should not strike you as a mystery  
For she has dollar signs in her eyes  
She's crashing her car in an intersection  
She did not see the light  
She's walking round and round in a shopping mall  
As if she had no sight  
Dreams are only clouds  
That form and dissipate  
The sky is a highway for metal birds  
And land is real estate  
She does not understand her world depends  
Upon a history of lies  
She walks right by all her old high school friends  
For she has dollar signs in her eyes

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