

# Ganggajang, American Money

"Is this what my life amounts to?"  
Says the man with the carnation in his lapel,  
"I didn't know it worked this way  
I thought every dog had his day"

And he'd believed in the dream  
He'd waited on every corner  
But now forsaken he explains  
It wasn't the temptation of a woman

It was American money  
I tell you it made him what he is today  
It was American money  
He imagined stuffing pictures of Washington  
In the pocket of his raincoat

"So where has my family gone to?"  
Says the man  
From the fortieth floor of his hotel  
Well everybody has to pay  
But maybe it's in different ways

'Cause he'd believed in the dream  
Why he'd met it on every corner  
But he never could explain  
What could made a man lose his sense of decency

It was American money  
I tell you it made him what he is today  
It was American money  
So don't underestimate the power of  
The dollar in your pocket

American money  
And there's pictures of Washington  
Falling from his pockets

Now they got guns in outer space  
And nobody's going to win that race  
'Cause when there's nowhere left to hide  
You won't be taking sides

Though you believed in the dream  
And it was waiting on every corner  
But now it's coming down around you  
Like bankers jumping from the windows of Wall Street

American money  
I tell you it made us what we are today  
It was American money  
So don't underestimate the power  
Of the dollar in your pocket

American money  
I tell you, made us what we are today  
It was American money  
We'd imagined stuffing pictures of Washington  
In the pockets of our raincoats