

Girlysound, Money

Elvis (?) is probably 30 years old
He looks like a Saab in '45
Cliff says he's got a headache

Looks like shit and it feels like America
Looks like shit and it feels like America

Take them (?) back inside
(?) think of something else to take over
But you just stand it up and warning

Looks like shit and it feels like America
Looks like shit and it feels like America

Why fly when you can walk
Why sing when you can talk
Why hit the wall when you've just punched the clock
Oh why sing when you can talk

Jeremy's talking about the bombs
He's thinks it probably a bad place to be
It's gonna be worse than Manhattan

Looks like shit and it feels like America
Looks like shit and it feels like America

Take the train on up to the zoo
Don't look back on what you've been through
Cause everyone's got a Monday

Looks like shit and it feels like America
Looks like shit and it feels like America

It's nice to be liked
But it's better by far to get paid
I know that most of the friends that I have
Don't really see it that way

But if you could give em each one wish
How much do you wanna bet
They'd wish success for themselves and their friends
And that would include lots of money
That would surely include lots of money

So if there are any of you little green elves
Sitting out there today
Step right up wish me old Irish luck
But I also need shitloads of money

And if there any of you dirty rich old men
Sitting out there today
Step right up I'm your lucky f**k
But I'm gonna need shitloads of money
I'm gonna need shitloads of money
I'm got to have shitloads of money