

Kelly Willis, You Can't Take It With You

(Paul Kelly)

You might have a happy family, nice house, fine car
You might be successful in real estate
You could even be a football star
You might have a prime time TV show
Seen in every home and bar
But you can't take it with you

You might own a great big factory
Oil wells on sacred land
You might be in line for promotion
With a foolproof retirement plan
You might have your money in copper, textiles
Or imports from Japan
But you can't take it with you

You can't take it with you
Though you might pile it up high
It's so much easier for a camel
To pass through a needle's eye

You might have a body of fine proportion
And a hungry mind
A handsome face and a flashing wit,
Lips that kiss and eyes that shine
There might be a queue around the block
Long before your starting time
But you can't take it with you

You can't take it with you
Though you might pile it up high
It's so much easier for a camel
To pass through a needle's eye

You might have a great reputation so carefully made
And a set of high ideals,
Polished up and so well displayed
You might have a burning love inside, so refined,
Such a special grade
But you can't take it with you