## Montrose, Paper Money

I play the game of a rich boy,

I buy everything I can.

My bankroll is a foot thick,

I'm a wealthy man.

A million dollar reserve note is right there in my hand

And I can't stand to think...it's all that I've got.

Take away all my silver Take away all my gold

And hand me a stack of paper

Paper money don't hold. Paper money don't hold.

Well, you act as though you don't remember

The way it all used to be.

Now one man, he locks up the money

Another man holds the key.

My car cost me fifteen grand,

Some say I got a deal.

Melt it down, I've got a thousand pounds of junk

And ten dollars worth of steel.