

# Procol Harum, All Our Dreams Are Sold

(G.Brooker / K.Reid / R.Trower)

Rings upon your fingers  
Bells upon your toes  
Ev'ry day's a game of chance  
Ev'ry body knows  
In the king's apartment  
Heavy lies the crown  
There must be a thousand ways  
To bring that castle down

Wave the mighty dollar  
Make us live again  
Lead and we will follow  
Faithful to the end  
Wave the mighty dollar  
Pave the streets with gold  
Lead us by the collar  
All our dreams are sold

Rings upon your finger  
Stardust in your hair  
Jumping through that wall of fire  
All for the market share  
In the king's apartment  
Desperate human greed  
Try to find a diff'rent way  
Satisfy that need

Wave the mighty dollar  
Make us live again  
Lead and we will follow  
Faithful to the end  
Wave the mighty dollar  
Pave the streets with gold  
Lead us by the collar  
All our dreams are sold