

# School Of Fish, King Of The Dollar

Well the king of the dollar says  
I'm not home when the phone rings  
He hangs a sign on the door that says  
Do not disturb  
And the king of the dollar  
Puts his money where his mouth is  
'Cause he thinks it's the only way  
He can be heard

The king's getting lonely  
In his thirteen bedroom mansion  
So he calls me up  
From his big black limousine  
And he don't understand  
Why he gets no satisfaction  
He's in so deep  
But man he thinks he's clean

And time after time you know I've seen him  
When he's crying in the night  
For once in his life he's finding out  
That there are things he just can't buy

From your greedy little hands  
To your cake hole mouth  
You can add up all the figures,  
But count me out  
You can count me out

And time after time you know I've seen him  
When he's crying in the night  
For once in his life he's finding out  
That there are things he just can't buy