

# The Style Council, Money-Go-Round

It's no good praying to the powers that be  
'Cause they won't shake the roots of the money tree  
No good praying to the pristine alters  
Waiting for the blessing with Holy water  
They like the same old wealth in the same old hands  
Means the same old people stay old people stay in command  
Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
They got it wrapped up tight, they got it safe and sound  
Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
As you fall from grace and hit the ground

Too much money in too few places  
Only puts a smile on particular faces  
Said too much power in not enough hands  
Makes me think "get rich quick; take all I can"  
They're too busy spending on the means of destruction  
To ever spend a penny on some real construction

Watch the money-go-round; watch the money-go-round  
They amuse themselves as they fool around  
Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
Do like they say, make them vulnerable

No good looking to the Empire corners,  
&quot;Civilization&quot; built on slaughter  
Carrying hopes and carrying maps  
The spinless ones fall in their laps  
The brave and the bold are the ones to be fooled  
With a diet of lies by the Kipling school

Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
But I just can't help being cynical  
Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
Do like I say, make me wonderful

Their morals are clean and their clear  
They bend your arm and they bend your ear  
Said they bend your mind as you talk in circles  
Bend over forwards, this won't hurt you  
Till there's blood in your lap; blood on your hands  
Watch the money-go-round; watch the money-go-round  
Come spend a penny, go out with a pound  
Watch the money-go-round; watch the money-go-round  
As you fall from grace and hit the ground

(On the money-go-round, you wanna get on but it won't slow down)

The need your votes and you know where to send 'em  
Be we don't get the choice of a public referendum  
On all the real issues that affect our lives  
Like the USA base to which we play midwife  
Take a cruise and forget this scene  
Said come back later when the slates wiped clean

Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
Born of woman, killed by man  
Watch the money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
Do like they pray, make it wonderful

The good and righteous sing their hymns  
The crimpoline dresses who have no sins  
Christians by day, killers in war  
The hypocrites who know what they're fighting for  
Killing for peace, freedom and truth

But they're too old to go so they send the youth

Watch the money-go-round, watch the money-go-round  
I don't think he was an astronaut  
Watch the money-go-round, watch the money-go-round  
I must insist - he was a Socialist!

Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
They got it wrapped up tight, they got it safe and sound  
Watch your money-go-round; watch your money-go-round  
As you fall from grace and hit the ground