

# Wheelers And Dealers

Irene Kral

Seems like all the dreamers ran out of dreams  
And nothing feels the same  
It's such a pity, it's such a shame  
But the wheelers and dealers are hanging in tough  
And keeping an eye on the action  
They're hawking and talking and moving that stuff  
And feeling a fast satisfaction  
Wheeling and dealing in various large and small things  
Lying and stealing and letting the chips just fall  
Signing and sealing and knowing the price of all things  
And the value of nothing at all  
Sure, it's little wonder we're insecure  
Just open up your eyes  
It's like a sweepstakes without a prize  
But the wheelers and dealers are doing their thing  
And telling us everything's rosy  
Lord only knows what tomorrow may bring  
But don't anybody get nosy  
Wheeling and dealing in various large and small things  
Lying and stealing and letting the chips just fall  
Signing and sealing and knowing the price of all things  
And the value of nothing at all  
Soon we'll all be zooming off for the moon  
Like pioneers we'll roam  
To find some peace up there  
And make a home  
But the wheelers and dealers are getting there first  
And setting up shop in the craters  
To eat beyond hunger and drink beyond thirst  
Like unsatisfiable Satyrs  
Wheeling and dealing in various large and small things  
Lying and stealing and letting the chips just fall  
Signing and sealing and knowing the price of all things  
And the value of nothing at all  
Nothing at all  
Nothing at all  
Nothing at all

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