

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