

This Is Ridiculous

New York Dolls

I ain't got no money
Drive a busted dinosaur of a car
If I didn't love my honey
I woulda never ever woulda got this far
I woulda stayed in bed, pulled the covers over my head
And slept until there's no more war
How did it come to this?
This is ridiculous! This is getting too funky
A man of my stature can't live like this
When I talk about some money
All I ever do is reminisce
I guess it's too austere, I just wanna disappear
And come back when the joint starts to swing
How did it come to this?
This is ridiculous! Won't pay a nickel on morphine
Really I don't need that much help
If I wanna jump out a window
I can do it perfect all by myself
Or I could stay in bed, pull the covers over my head
And sleep until they find a cure
How did it come to this?
This is ridiculous! Ridiculous!
Can't make a dime with these mother-jumpers.
Ridiculous!

Songwriters

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