

Rich

Lloyd Cole & The Commotions

She left you 1958, when the thought of another fifteen years
Was more than she could face, but did you miss her much well hey
You never gave her too much thought in your newspaper grey
So waste away to Morro bay You never got around to yesterday but money is for taking yes
And rich is what to be forsaken grey and giving it away
And even Jesus has a price
You're making credit card donations to television faith healers
Born again missionaries come to Morro bay They saved your body but your mind hey and everything you earned
You're going to throw it all away, and waste away tomorrow
C.a. is where everybody falls down off the wagon under the wheels Remember 1970, when the thought of a day
without a drink
Was more than you could face, but did you miss her much well hey
You never gave her too much thought in your newspaper grey
So waste away to Morro bay
Saved your body but your mind paid but money is for taking yes
And rich is what to be forsaken, grey and giving it away
You're going to hurt somebody if you can
You're going to make somebody understand
Baby you're a rich man, baby you're a rich man
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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