Capitalism

Oingo Boingo

There's nothing wrong with capitalism
There's nothing wrong with free enterprise
Don't try to make me feel guilty
I'm so tired of hearing you cryThere's nothing wrong with making some profit
If you ask, I'll say it's just fine
There's nothing wrong with wanting to live nice
So tired of hearing you whineAbout the revolution, bringing down the rich
When was the last time you dug a ditch, babyIf it ain't one thing, then it's the other
Any cause that crosses your path
Your heart bleeds for anyone's brother
I've got to tell you, you're a pain in the assYou criticize with plenty of vigor
You rationalize everything that you do
With catchy phrases and heavy quotations
And everybody is crazy but youYou're just a middle class, socialist brat
From a suburban family and you never really had to work
And now you tell me that we've got to get back
To the struggling masses, whoever they areYou talk, talk, talk about suffering and pain
Your mouth is bigger than your entire brain
What the hell do you know about suffering and pain?There's nothing wrong with capitalism
There's nothing wrong with free enterprise
Don't try to make me feel guilty
I'm so tired of hearing you cryThere's nothing wrong with making some profit
If you ask I'll say it's just fine
There's nothing wrong with wanting to live nice
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