

# Forty Dollars

## The Twilight Singers

just bein' honest --sucker swallow every time  
airplane come erase your mind  
seems there's been an accident  
telephone costs 50 centsto find out the retail  
gory detail  
nothing here for me  
i get all of my kicks for freemangy dog without a collar  
buy me love for forty dollars  
i got love for sale  
come on, get some before it gets stale againi win the double for a lie  
i get my money on the fly  
we're throwin' down  
so come on by, i'll be aroundi've got 3, 6, 9,  
'nother dollar makes a dime  
yeah all in double dutch again  
notify your next of kini say:mangy dog without a collar  
buy me love for forty dollars  
i got love for sale  
come on, get some before it gets stale, nowlove don't mean a thing  
but 2 a.m. and a telephone ringlove is all you need  
and all you need is love  
love is all you need  
and all you need is lovewe go underground  
'cause there's emptiness aboveshe loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah  
she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
she loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahi'm just bein'  
i'm just bein'  
i'm just bein'  
i'm just bein'honest, honest, honest  
honest, honest, honest . . .yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
yeah yeah, yeah yeah  
yeah yeah, yeah yeah,  
yeah yeah, yeah, yeah

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