

Dollar Fifty Movies

Ookla the Mok

What can you do when it's all gone and you're not alone?

What can I do to make you care?

The key still fit, I turned the lock and I was home

But what can I do when you're not there?

I'm going to the movies, the dollar fifty movies

A dollar fifty that ain't a lot

I'm going to the movies, the dollar fifty movies

A dollar fifty's all that I've got

But a dollar fifty that ain't a lot

To get away

I can ride upon a star

You know that's gonna get me far

I searched the couch I cleaned the car

I broke apart my penny jar

I'm going to the movies, the dollar fifty movies

A dollar fifty that ain't a lot

Catching third run movies is really kind of groovy

When a dollar fifty's all that you've got

And you tried to sneak in but you got caught

You hope the film's not foreign cause you find 'em kinda boring

And the print will have more holes than the plot

Plus so many splices you'll have to watch it twice

Just to piece together the dialogue

It's power when you point out who plays every part

When you've seen it twice already and you know the words by heart

When the audience is into it and has a great time

For a dollar, a quarter, three nickels, and a dime

I'm home from the movies, the dollar fifty movies

I just saw the film they said was so hot

It was supposed to be so sexy, so special effects-y

But it had such a predictable plot

Every time you thought the hero was caught

He got away

Nothing to do and nothing to say

A dollar fifty of your pay

And ninety minutes of your day

It don't take much to get away

I'm not going to the movies, the dollar fifty movies

Cause a dollar fifty's all that I've got

I'm not going to the movies cause the movies never move me
And in the end the time's all I've ever bought
And when the lights come up I'm left with one thought
You got away

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