Money

Two Nice Girls

(Laurie Freelove)
She went along for the ride to comfort
She didn't know that her life was lonely
She hadn't been too long alone
When she took a look around
And couldn't find it but wanted for it
The thing inquired but it had no name
No sign at all
To show the way
(Chorus)
They told her money
They said it's money
You need it money
Feel good with money
A slave to money
Money
And so she swore on the ride to comfort
And stared inside its colder moments
But couldn't see what she would not feel
And the the world pressed out flat no angels
She listened to it through a vacant language
Moving 'round through its dull, dark terrain
No light at all
To show the way
(Chorus)
And when the ride slowed worn and weathered
Moving on through a place that never
Gripped her heart or took some soul
No things for being, no deals with hunger
No chances taken a life like stone
Every dream to have just a dream on hold
No where to go
No way to go
(Chorus)

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