

# Money Becomes King

## Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

If you reach back in your memory a little bell might ring  
About a time that once existed when money wasn't king  
If you stretch your imagination I'll tell you all a tale  
About a time when everything wasn't up for sale There was this cat named Johnny  
Who loved to play and sing  
When money wasn't king We'd all get so excited when John would give a show  
We'd raise the cash between us and down the road we'd go  
To hear him play that music it spoke right to my soul  
Every verse a diamond and every chorus gold The sound was my salvation  
It was only everything  
Before money became king Well, I ain't sure how it happened and I don't know exactly when  
But everything got bigger and the rules began to bend  
And the TV taught the people how to get their hair to shine  
And how sweet life can be if you keep a tight behind And they raised the cost of living and how could we have  
known  
They'd double the price of tickets to go see Johnny's show?  
So we hocked all our possessions and we sold a little dope  
And went off to rock and roll We arrived there early in time to see rehearsal  
And John came out and lip synced his new lite-beer commercial  
And as the crowd arrived as far as I could see  
The faces were all different there was no one there like me They sat in golden circles and waiters served them  
wine  
And talked through all the music and to John paid little mind  
And way up in the nosebleeds we watched upon the screen  
They hung between the billboards so cheaper seats could see Johnny, rock that golden circle and all those VIPs  
And that music that had freed us became a tired routine  
And I saw his face in close up tryin' to give it all he had  
And sometimes his eyes betrayed him you could see that he was sad And I tried to rock on with him but I slowly  
became bored  
Could that man on stage with everything somehow need some more?  
There was no use in pretending no magic left to hear All the music gave me was a craving for lite-beer  
As I walked out of the arena my ears began to ring  
And money became king

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