

No Values

Paul McCartney

Oh, I hear them telling me that you're selling off the furniture
Even my personalized autographs
You might as well go all the way and sell your granny to the zoo
And while you're at it, may I go to my psychiatrist?
He's making money out of making me laugh
But I don't mind, I wish that I could say the same about you
It seems to me that you've still got no values
Oh, you know you're not so hot, no values
You know, you've got a lot but, no values
And I'd be glad if you went away again
No values, no values, no values at all
Oh, the city shark is at the dark end of the alleyway
You pays your money and you takes your choice
The artful dodger says he wants to pick a pocket or two
But you, you've taken up a place in high society
A personal friend of Messrs Rolls Royce
Got them all convinced that everything you say to them is true
It seems to me that you've still got no values
Oh, you know you're not so hot, no values
Well, you've got a lot but, no values
And I'd be glad if you went away again
No values, no values, no values at all
I like your wife's smile
I like her car
If I had your lifestyle
I wouldn't go far wrong
The waters of life
You row your boat into
The strongest tide that you can find
On the darkest of nights we were two of a kind
Went through it all before the tide went out
And left us stranded on the shore
How was I to know?
How was I to know? Well, you ain't got no values
You know, you think you're hot, no values
You know, you've got a lot but, no values
And I'd be glad if you went away again
No values, no values, no values at all

Songwriters

Paul Mc Cartney Published by

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