

# Cash

## The Push Stars

So give us cash 'cause we're the merchant  
And the maker and marine corps  
And we're the outcast who's got no team to root for  
And we're the dreamers who built the world a new door  
And we're the fast man who robs himself a liquor store  
Sacred angel, look and see  
Are we living like we ought to be?  
Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?  
I guess we're both sometimes just like you  
"Built to last" said the used car salesman to the fool  
He can manipulate a mind like a hand tool  
In his mind, in his line of work you live by one rule  
You laugh at the world first before the world laughs at you  
Sacred angel, look and see  
Are we living like we ought to be?  
Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?  
I guess we're both sometimes just like you  
Strolling to the water with the devil's only daughter  
I said, "Can you show me something that I don't know?"  
So she set herself on fire in a burst of evil laughter  
Might be the last fantastic thing I'll ever see  
I think I'm gonna crash if I keep going down  
The path that I'm going down  
Going too fast and not showing signs of slowing down  
Who the hell knows, I might go and do it purposely  
And laugh at the world first before the world laughs at me  
Sacred angel, look and see  
Are we living like we ought to be?  
Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?  
I guess we're both sometimes just like you  
Just like you  
Sacred angel, look and see  
Just like you  
Are we living like we ought to be?  
Just like you  
Or are we loathsome? But aren't we true?  
Just like you  
I guess we're both sometimes  
Just like you, just like you

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