

# Spending Galore

## Socratic

The search for songs has turned hopeless.  
So I turn to anything meaningless."Hey we'll be your friends.  
I don't sleep. I don't count sheep.  
I talk to the shepherd.  
We don't plead. We don't eat.  
We just take all your money.  
Trust us cause we'll be your friends."The search for me has turned hopeless.  
So I turn to you so meaningless.  
"Hey we'll be your friends."There's no right ways.  
There's just wrong ways.  
No wrong ways.  
Just right ways.

Lyrics provided by

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