

# Two Cents

[Shaun Groves](#)

So proud to call you friend  
So let down, you're starting up again  
The same old story a thousand times told  
With you the hapless damsel in distress Am I richer than your King?  
Will my two cents get you anything? I'll give you prayers and my time  
Every moment of mine  
All I have is yours to spend  
But if you're hoping all your tears will dry  
With words that I dispense Well, there're just some things  
That can't be bought with my two cents

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