For Your Money

Daniel Merriweather

New York, she sits and cries
She's had her moment of glory
Stands up, then she took the dive
From the sixty first storey
Now I don't know how it evens out
Once I saw the love was never in her eyes
But she goes on, on, she goes on
She goes on
New York, now that I've arrived
It's like a joke that ain't funny
It ain't how you spend your time
It's what you get for your money
But I don't know how I say a lie
I'm infatuated with the human mind, yeah
Well, I go on and on, on and on
And I go on, yeah
But I don't know how we will survive
Does it feel as if we we're runnin' out of time?
When we go on and on, on and on
We'll go on and on, on and on

We go on and on, on and on
Like I said, I go on and
Go on, on
When we go on, on
When we go on, on
When we go on, on
When we go on, on
And we go on, on
And we go on, on
And we go on
When we go on and on
When we go on
And when we go on and on, on, on
When we go on and
When we go on and on, on, on
And when we go on and on and on
When we go, go on
When we go on and on and on, on, on

When we go on and on

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