Wall Street Blues

Procol Harum

You bought the pitch
The whole nine yards
The shiny dream
The house of cards
But now your dream's
Gone down the drain
The house of cards
A house of pain
They promised riches
Over-night
They stitched you up
It hurts alright
They took your money
An' your shoes
And now you've got
The Wall Street blues
You bought the dream
New lamps for old
You thought the streets
Were paved with gold
They filled your hands
With tinsel and glitter
It tasted sweet
But soon turned bitter
You took the bait
They reeled you in
An' now the future's
Lookin' grim
They took your money
And your shoes
And now you've got
The Wall Street blues
They said the market
Could never go down
They took your savings
And then left town
They couldn't have done it
Without your greed
They only satisfied

A need
You tried to make
An easy buck
They pulled the plug
And now you're stuck
They took your money
And your shoes
I guess you've got
The Wall Street blues
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/