

Money Talks

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Money talks, loser squawks, it ain't fair
He got more checks, and more greenbacks, but no one cares

Is it democracy, or just hypocrisy, when ballots are trumped by big bucks
Is voting a waste of time, a meaningless pantomime, that makes us forget that we're stuck

We want change, but not so strange, that it feels new
Don't you dare, touch what I care, or I'll hate you.

Have we lost all propriety, we wallow in enmity, forgetting all that we share
Since when is this great divide, us from the other side, the answer to every prayer.

No way we're gonna get anything done
As long as both sides say they're the only one.

Instrumental

No way we're gonna get anything done
As long as money decides who has finally won.

Can we stop, and start to talk, 'bout what to do
Lend an ear, without a sneer, a real breakthrough

Let's start fixing things, without wrangling, over what's right and what's wrong
We know there are many ways, to bring back the glory days, let's roll up our sleeves and get goin'.