

No Money

Boys

I've gone and sold everything I own
The GPO wanna cut off my phone
My landlady she says I gotta go
She says I gotta leave

I'm out a work and I'm outta the dole
I've got no food and my room is cold
Wish I knew what the future holds
Will it always be...

No money...
I got no money
No money...
Money's all gone

Politicians shaking hands with the queen
Power kings with a power dream
Crawling forward on their hands and knees
For an OBE

Money men down on money street
Business men into business deals
Drive their Sunday colour limousines
Over you and me