

# Hard Cash

Herbert Grönemeyer

They saunter past, neck-tied, suited and briefcased  
departure gates flooded in indecent haste  
too big for their boots  
they're all too big for their boots  
they're ready and waiting, get their eyes peeled  
eager to bid, to make a cheap deal  
jovial figures, jovial characters

They make the system tick, grease the palm...  
everything's on offer  
they make the system tick, always got the right note  
ready in their hands

Nothing counts except  
hard cash, how much do you want for that?  
the world has come up for sale  
hard cash, the east has been knocked out flat  
capital is in full sail

These off-the-peg jokers show no hesitation  
they're tough as nails, vanguard of the nation  
feel nothing under their fat  
feel nothing under their fat  
greasy wads flashed before you know it  
any pause for reflection would surely blow it  
would blow the quick deal  
blow the hard-headed deal

Western-widescreen, quick on the draw  
in unequal showdown  
western-widescreen, the golden horsemen  
ride into the sunset once again

Nothing left except  
hard cash, how much do you want for that?  
here's to the german mark  
hard cash, the east has been knocked out flat  
capital, the school of sharks

Time is cash, the rest is trash  
morals are bogus  
getting ready for the bright new world  
let's make the money our focus  
no more sentiment...

Nothing left except  
hard cash, how much do you want for that ?  
here's to the german mark  
hard cash, the east has been laid out cold  
swallowed by the school of sharks

Hard cash, no one can stop it now  
borders are over-run  
hard cash, how much is the world?  
that's how the deal is done