

A Fight About Money

Powderfinger

Great song.

Not a 100% but close enough.

This is not a song about victory
Its not a song about the relative worth for you or me
Its not a song about letting a sleeping dog lie
But letting you climb too high

I dont wanna go through the detail
You always were the big picture man yourself
But this tran's heading for a derail
No tears damping this farewell

Oh, let me spin a web of words around your room
Trap me in a barrel til you're so confused
That you're not really sure which way is up
how much is too little how much is enough

I dont wanna become a victim
of your charm-offensive million dollar headline
grabbing way
So just wave and smile, you got something to sell
No fears witness this farewell

Oh, let me spin a web of words around your room
Trap me in a barrel til you're so confused
That you're not really sure which way is up
how much is too little how much is enough

Let me spell it out and let the spin of truth
lead you to the music makes it so obscure
That you're not really sure what you're gonna get
how much to remember how much to forget

You're not really sure which way is up
how much is too little how much is enough..
You're not really sure what you're gonna get
how much to remember how much to forget..
You're not really sure what you're gonna get, no.