

# 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