

# For Your Money

Daniel Merriweather

New York, she sits and cries  
She's had her moment of glory  
Stands up, then she took the dive  
From the sixty first storey

Now I don't know how it evens out  
Once I saw the love was never in her eyes  
But she goes on, on, she goes on  
She goes on

New York, now that I've arrived  
It's like a joke that ain't funny  
It ain't how you spend your time  
It's what you get for your money

But I don't know how I say a lie  
I'm infatuated with the human mind, yeah  
Well, I go on and on, on and on  
And I go on, yeah

But I don't know how we will survive  
Does it feel as if we we're runnin' out of time?  
When we go on and on, on and on  
We'll go on and on, on and on  
We go on and on, on and on  
Like I said, I go on and

Go on, on  
When we go on, on  
When we go on, on  
When we go on, on  
When we go on, on

And we go on, on  
And we go on, on  
And we go on

When we go on and on  
When we go on  
And when we go on and on, on, on  
When we go on and

When we go on and on, on, on  
And when we go on and on and on  
When we go, go on  
When we go on and on and on, on, on  
When we go on and on