

Time is Money

Frank Zappa

Time is money
But space is a long, long time!

Perhaps you are surprised
To see I speak your language?

But I have been monitoring
Your earthly broadcasts for
Many years
Many years
And the reception on my little planet
Is extremely fine!

Time is money
But space is a long, long time!
On my lonely throne
In the cosmic night I ponder the vast expanses
Between your puny world and mine!

From my couch-in-the-sky,
As my planet goes by,
I behold all your misery below there!
I have seen all your lying,
And crying, and dying,
And, believe me,
Your planet is nowhere!

Space is a very long time!

(And if the equation, as set forth above, is proved when we get
to the bottom line
The 'powers financial' I'll hold o'er your world will complete
my fantastic design!)

And the whole 'equivalent earth' shall be mine!

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Mine! mine!