

Take my money, take my cigarette
They're unhealthy entertainment anyway
Take my photograph, and send it to the New York Times

Take that girl on broadway and take her by the hand
Take her American dream I don't understand
Take her photograph and, just send it to the New York Times

Make you notice when my greed --- the way I live for myself
And if I knew her in my former life
I could be so cold
Take my photograph and send it to the.

Take my money, take my cigarette
They're unhealthy entertainment anyway
Take my photograph, and send it to the New York Times

Come on, I see you in the world
God makes me wanna be that guy
It's all in my hand, I think it's my mine all mine
Take my photograph, and send it to the New York Times