Hey mister
Can't you see?
We're living in a mystery
Oh daughter
Lose your mind
You're looking but you just can't find
You won't find

You said you'd always be mine You don't speak truth, do you daughter? I've seen the road of destruction You won't speak truth to me father

You need to find yourself You need to buy

Rich man over the line You'll do fine

You won't speak truth to me mother You have a choice don't you baby You'll take a life if you wanna You call it choice cause you have to

You need to find yourself You need to free your guilt You need to dust my shelf You need to buy

Hey mister
Can't you see?
We're living in a mystery
Oh daughter lose your mind
This world is on the line

Rich man
Look at the rich man
He's such a rich man
She's such a rich man
There goes a rich man
Where's there a rich man?
I'm such a rich man
Fell in the ditch, man
We're alright