

# A Hundred Dollars

Marshall Crenshaw

A city of bright lights under a foreign sky  
A full moon shining, a cool breeze blowing by  
A fine one beside me, this is what I dream of  
I've got a hundred dollars, let's fall in love  
When I'm down with a worried mind

I walk around and wonder, Why is life so unkind?  
But in this place at this moment  
I cannot feel blue

I've got a hundred dollars to spend on you  
A hundred dollars and a doll like you  
So many things to go and places to do  
Roll down the window we'll make the radio scream

My heart's been set free  
Look, we got mobility and night's just begun  
You're pretty as a dream